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THE KNIGHT AND THE CORSAIR;

OR,

The Meek Maiden and the Malicious Mother.

A Whole Souled and Oft Retold Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY O. D. V.

CHAPTER I.

The *scene*, a castle built of marble white,
The *scene* we've *seen*—the time 'twas e'en near night,
The character a *knight* and a lady sweet—
The knight well *bred*, for conduct such is *meet*.
When *e'er* you *meet* with girl like her so fair,
With laughing eyes and sunny golden hair,
And with these charms to fortune large the heir—
She is our heroine and on the square.
The *knight* was *dark*—the converse of the girl—
And thus *converted* as he toyed with a curl:—
"Say, dearest, say, why will you not *elope?*
Though you refuse your lover yet *he'll hope;*
Why still keep *mourning* me, your loving *knight,*
Why am I in grief left? Oh, *is* it right!"
She turned to him with fascinating grace,
And said, while looking sharply 'round the place:—
"My *chevalier,* who shuffle here each day,
My blood why *curdle,* saying run a-*way?*
You surely have forgotten I've a ma
Who sets her own *desires* up at *par*
And as *de sire's* dead she rules the *roost*
And won't be *rused,* nor will she be refused.
Tho' her *refuse* may but *relight* your love,
And make you wish to *hawk* from her her *dove;*
Yet did we run away we'd not get far,
Ere, Son of *Mars,* we would be *marred* by *ma.*
The matter is, my mother bids me here abide—
That *matter* thrown *aside,* it would be *matricide,*
So you must know, old *horse,* I will not leave *ma mere;*
I've not got cold tho' I talk *horse;* so spare
Your chiding while I do give proof
How in the *main* I act for your be-*hoof;*
My ma to my love gives me nary rein.
In fact, a bit of love with you, in vain
I often seek; in traces I am led
To suit her pace—I wish that I were dead.'
Ma swears that I must marry that corsair
Who on this island has his beastly lair,
And with his beastial air has won the old 'un,
Which is no wonder for he is a bold 'un;
As I am rich and she thinks he is, too,
She wants to make me wed him—that's her view.
The knight said:—"Dear, of course *he'd* take you to his lair
And then this *corsair* would get one *fine heir,*
While so he'd pay his debts—and thus, I guess,
Relieve a *large owe* by this small *finesse.*
Oh! thus to *sell her* looks, upon its face meant
But for the *seller's* good. It is *a basement;*
Her ma has *nary* mercy for the little fairy,
She's simply *cruel,* and so *mercenary.*
But some one comes, as these loud footsteps tell,
Sweet maid since you're *forbade—For well.*"

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'Twas in a room within the castle—there
Was standing Don Alphonse, the bold corsair;
He with his fortune was so pleased that he
Burst out into this foul soliloquy:—
"Ha! ha! I'm soon to marry her; Oh, glory!
Things then will be all right and hunky dory.
No more upon the *seas,* save in a measure,
I'll seize whate'er I *see,* except for pleasure;
Life on the *wave I waive* with all its slips,
No *ships* I'll *court,* nor think of but *courtships;*
I'd settle down and live up high—I fear
That for this *pirate* 'tis too *private here;*
For all my sins a *private tear* I drop,
And, like an organ, on them put a stop;
My *crimes* a perfect *crimes* have been,
And I *cry me a culpa.* Sorrow then
Sets in for my bad, sinful, wicked *ways,*
Which I'll take *measures* end 'fore many days;
My piracies are done—*well done*—and there
They end; in future they'll be *very rare.*
My forgeries—Oh, hang it, let them go
And I'll sing in the future "*Not forge oh!*"
I'll make the public, to a man, admire
Me like the wicked man of Mr. Dyer.
But, stop! here comes my bride and ma
Ds relict of the late *derelict* papa."
As Alphonse spoke they entered in the room,
The *maiden* looking as if for the tomb.
This *made an* ashy paleness on her face,
A paleness which, when added to much grace
As type of beauty, is the best variety,
And favored in the *pale* of good society—
She turned to Alphonse then, and thus she spake:—
"Would you the vows of matrimony take
With one who would for life the match regret?"
In hollow voice he answered thus—"You bet."
"My dear, you do mistake me," then he said,
"I'm not *low-bred* enough to be *by-bred*—
My style of life is spicy. It must win a man."
Said she, "'tis spicy 'cause you are a *sinner* man;"
Then turning to her mother, she said, "Oh!
Be my *friend mother* –don't take this *faux pas*—
If you say here 'Behold the man'—alone, oh!
And friendless too your child will *exit home* oh—
I'll pawn my jewels to whoe'er will lend,
Affect a *panier* and the Grecian Bend,
My likeness have cut out in jet black paper
In all the windows for each idle gaper.
Mother, oh, think of it, and torments cease—
Picture my *portraits* for a cent a piece."
The mother smiled and said, "my daughter, dear,
To him I give *assent, a sentence* clear
You think. That *sentence* in one word I give,
Dry up—your tears, and with Don Alphonse live;
No more of this loud grief then be the maker,
For you've no grounds," said she, "I've this heart acre."
Her ma "Ah take her," to the corsair said,
The daughter, "Never, soonse I'd be dead,"
And rushing from the room she sadly cried,
"Oh, *Je,* it *sad is;* are you *satisfied?*"
The *worthy plotters* then were left alone—
They *were the plotters* 'gainst the maiden's home—
They thus *agreed,* and to it were not loth,
And all because *a greed* of gain had both.
This was their plan—at twelve, at midnight dark,
With well armed men surrounding all the park,
The Don would bite him to the maiden meek,
And after he had *bited of course* he'd *seek*
To win her over to his *views;* the which
Should she *revieves* to see the girl so rich
Must not be lost, and so the maiden then
He'd carry off—helped by his well armed men.
This was the plan that they agreed upon,
An' on it their success we'll see *anon.*

CHAPTER II.

'Twas in the Corsair's quarters by the sea,
Near midnight, that some twenty two or three
Rough faces, heavy bearded, could be seen
Armed like men on the *stage are* with *carbine,*
A pistol and a sword without a sheath—
A tooth-pick called—they were armed to the teeth
They *sat* in silence, these uncouth *marauders,*
As having some yet waiting for *more orders;*
The moonlight shone upon each tawny face,
And gave the woolie a romantic grace,
While this *ill crew* it gave a *cruel* look,
As tho' no kindly feelings they could brook;
A moment more and Alphonse joined the band;
They all ran to him, all to grasp his hand,
And crying "hallo! hallo, hallo," as they rose,
Said he—"a *bitter* greeting is so much *alses.*
But as 'tis dark, away with jesting light,
And to the business we've to do to-night.
My men," said he, "I trust that each of you
A villain is of deepest, blackest hue,
Ready to murder, steal or homesteads mar."
In heavy voice each pirate cried, "I are"
"'Tis well," said Don, "Now further list to me—
Obey me but to-night, and then you're free
To roam where'er you please, on land or sea,
Do I think right, that each is as he was?"
The night air rang out as they yelled "You does."
"But one word more," said Alphonse, "ere we go:—
Are you all ready to spread fear and woe,
To murder, steal and all good feeling damn?"
Then springing to their feet they cried, "We am."
Said Alphonse:—"Then one word I'll say;
You are a *band* to work and not *to play,*
Altho' with all the check you have on *hand,*
'Tis true you may be called a good *bran band;*
Now listen—when I lead you out to-night
If *sculs* occurs, of course, my boys, you'll fight,
Altho' I think that there will be no row;
But you may be prepared, boys, anyhow,
And should we fight let none off midst the din:
So none can *tell the* scars, why, put a *bullet in,*
And when the fight is o'er—this you will cheer—
Both dead and living men will have some *bier.*
And now a single word is all I have to say,
And this is it, my gallant men, away! away!"

CHAPTER III.

'Most midnight—Knight Edgardo stood before
The Castle, hoping he'd see his dear Leonore;
But all in vain—so, gazing at a star,
His voice came forth, helped by a light catarrh,
And thus the burden of his *serenade*—
In which we think he'd need, dear *sir,* an *aid.*

Come with me, love,
'Tis late in,
O'er the sea, love,
'Tis late in,
And then we'll, love,
Married be, love,
'Tis late in in in in in in.

When this strain stopped, Leonore awoke,
And feeling she'd *neither* fire white he spoke;
As 'twas *fair* it chanced, that *failed,*
Upon her balcony the maid got;
Edgardo seeing her, fell on his knees,
Excuse *the sneeze, these knees* are bent for you.
Why not elope with me? I always do
Feel like it (blow that sneeze) looking at *chu!*
Let's to the Lake of *Como* quickly flee—
Do as the song says 'Come, oh come with me.'"
"I cannot—*so be leaving,* please," she said,
Believing me when I wish I were dead;
And b'lieve me, too, that I'am right in supposin'
That 'tis near *twelve* and you must be near *dorin';*
You know I love you, and you love me some,
"So please say *tain't* and no more *oh come!*"
"But stop," Edgardo cried—"What is this tramp?
My loved one don't you hear that stamp
Announcing the approach of some large band?
And by the sound *of feet* they're near at *hand.*"
And as he spoke Don Alphonse came in view
With his brave band, resolved to die er do;
He, seeing Leonore, fell on his knees
And thus he said, and said it with much ease:—
"In *flowery* language, lady, let me say
This swell's all right, in fact a *nob O. K.,*
A-kase yer are so sweet I must love you
For you're the *pink* of women, too;
Look on me with forgoing eyes, oh please—
My heart is troubled—pray be my *hearts ease,*
And let me—tho' to say it I make bold—
In wedding you to say I *marry go'd.*
Your *suitor* on his *knees* says here I am,"
Said she, "'*ne sutor ultra crossidam.*'"
"My love!" said he, "Oh do not be so cold,
But here your lover must his fate be told."
"Sir—Don Alphonse," said she, "if that be so,
And you must *know* your answer, well then, *No.*"
Said he—"proud girl, then since to me you scoff
And carry on so, you I'll carry off.
Just now you took up me, as you shall see,
Uncommon *short.* Now come *along* with me."
So speaking Alphonse sprang up to her seat—
Her balcony—'twas only thirty feet,
And seizing her thin waist around,
With one more jump he reached the ground;
A loud, clear voice awoke the night—
Edgardo's 'twas, who yelled outright.
"Caitiff, coward, hound, unhand the girl
Or I will kill thee, miserable churi—
Leave her or die, you here can take your choice."
Alphonse, the *coward, covered* at the voice,
But calling to his band of men, he said:—
"Hack him, cut him, shoot him until he's dead,
Slash at him till he is *in* pieces rent—
And should he ask for *quart rs,* don't you give *assent.*"
The pirates all fell on our hero, poor Edgardo,
Who drew his sword and well he kept head guard, oh.
And 'tis the truth as *plain* as clearest day
That he'd no *playin'* while they fought that way.
Edgardo six had through the body run,
And robbed some mother's son of a gun
With which—no *pain it* is to us to tell—
The *bayonet* for a spear he used right well—
"On, on," cried Alphonse," do not let him run."
Clash, clash, went sword, bang went gun,
Edgardo held his *own*—he's *owin'* much praise
So long to stand such fight and thrust and blaze.
At last he slew the *last* man of the band;
And turning, Alphonse stood at his right hand:—
"Draw!" cried Edgardo, "ere I run you through."
Alphonse did *draw with* ease—with ease *withdrew.*
Edgardo, turning to his sweetheart, said:—
"My dear, be *quick* to leave this pile of *dead*
I've killed for you; I'd stand—this rock should fly
From its firm base, my love, as quick as I."
"Fie, fie," said Leonore, "it's plain to me
That you make *free* with *Scott* since you're *scot free.*"
"But," said *he, "jest* give o'er, and do not tarry
But let us to some good old priest, and marry."
"Well, dear," said she, "'twas by your art and hand
My heart and hand were saved—please both command
In sackcloth we'd no'er feel of sorrow's harms
If *we'd* lock each the other in our arms;
And if we'd lock, you don't need to be told,
The best thing we can do, my love, is *hold.*
The loving pair then quickly off did run—
Edgardo won his bride—they soon were one.

* * * * * * * *

But little more we have to write about—
The corsair, *cut up,* as he was *cut out,*
And losing one he found another,
And shortly married Miss Leonore's mother,
Who dinned his ears all day with scoldings curt,
So through this *dinner* he got his *desert.*
Edgardo and his wife, since that great night,
Love in the *spirit*—though love at FIRST sight—
Have on their knees some pretty counterpart
Of pa, who has no sighin's tho' he is all heart.
And now, dear reader, ere we end our story
And wait (how long?) for it to give us glory,
May we hope to it you your smile will lend,
And not feel pleasure when you read

THE END.

LONDON AFTER DARK.

On this Tale is Founded the Popular Drama.

CHAPTER IX.

A POSITIVE OLD GENTLEMAN AND AND AN OBEDIENT YOUNG LADY —THE WORLD OF LONDON—THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

Mr. Summerford, the retired merchant, of whom already, without knowing him, we have heard so much, was a mild and placid, indeed a very easy going gentleman. His walk was a kind of a roll, as might have been expected from his very round figure; and he had a very round pair of eyes which, staring out of a large round face, were rolling about incessantly. Powerfully intellectual Mr. Summerford was not, but he had been sufficiently acute to realise a large fortune in trade. A warm hearted, generously disposed and confiding elderly gentleman was the retired merchant, and Millington had read at the first glance in his round face all the ease and pliancy of his nature.

Louisa Summerford, whom her father called his "golden haired little beauty," in point of *physique,* resembled what her mother once had been, while possessing the easy yielding, unresisting disposition of her paternal parent. Immediately on his arrival in London, accompanied by his daughter, Summerford had taken possession of a snug suburban villa, to which the progress of our story now carries us. The merchant and his daughter were seated at the breakfast table, not at breakfast, however, for their morning repast had been concluded quite half-an-hour before. But Summerford had been kept there by his newspaper, which, on that particular morning, he had found more than usually interesting. Louisa had remained so long at the table, because, having brought there with her the last new novel to look over, she had become absorbed with, and found it impossible to tear herself from its pages.

"Bless me," at length said Mr. Summerford, looking over the top of his newspaper, "you still here, Loo? I thought you had left the room long ago."

"Don't interrupt me now, papa," responded Louisa, without removing her eyes from the book, "Alphenso is just going to propose to Araminta."

"Shut up your book, Loo, and let's talk about the young gentleman I am expecting here to propose to you."

"But we have already said quite enough about him, and I want to know if Araminta is to——"

"Come, come, close your book for a few minutes, there's a good girl."

"La, pa, what a bother you are," muttered the young lady, as very reluctantly she closed and placed her book aside.

The only child of her parents, and her mother some years dead, it is little wonder that Miss Summerford was petted and spoiled by her surviving parent.

"I was going to say Loo, that I think it rather strange that young Brandon——"

"I suppose, papa, you are prepared to act the cruel parent, and to compel me to become his wife even though I should mortally hate him?"

"You know better than that, you saucy minx."

"However you and old Mr. Brandon could have been so silly as to enter into such an arrangement——"

"Well, perhaps it was rather absurd, and were poor Brandon living—but he is not, you know; he died in the full assurance that the union between our children, to which we had so long previously bound ourselves, would certainly take place."

"Pretty parents, 'tis to decide in advance——"

"My dear Loo, you know that I would endure any sacrifice rather than see you, I will not say miserable, but, in the least unhappy."

"Bless you, papa! I know that well, which renders me the more anxious to obey you, and to fulfil your wishes."

"Good girl! My old friend Brandon being dead, it would be easy for me to evade the contract by which I pledge myself to give you to his son; but, precisely for that reason, having always, I believe, been an upright man in all my dealings, I hold the more closely to its fulfilment."

"Well, papa," smiled Louisa, "I am already, as you are aware, greatly prepossessed in young Mr. Brandon's favor, and when I shall have seen him, will do my best to fall in love with him."

"And you are certain to succeed, my child, for you know that he is brave, and have been told that he is handsome and amiable, and if so many good qualities combined should fail to touch your heart it must be far less impressionable than I have always believed it."

"Ah that," said Louisa, still smiling, "is very well, and settles the question, as far as I am concerned, but there is another, and a very important feature in the

LON MORRIS, Ethiopian Comedian.

case—there is Mr. Millington, for whom I have not yet been consulted."

"Bless me, I am amazed!" cried Summerford; "what can you possibly mean?"

"Only that, after I have taken the trouble to fall in love with Mr. Brandon, he may not see fit to return the compliment."

"Not love you? He!"

"It is quite within the bounds of possibility, papa."

"Nonsense, nonsense. He wouldn't dare to disobey the wishes of his poor dead father, who died expecting him to fall in love with and marry you."

Louisa laughed outright.

"Besides," warmly cried the merchant, "how is he to help falling in love with you? If he were a cast-iron man, he couldn't help falling in love with you."

"And if he were a cast-iron man, I suppose, papa, you would still want me to marry him?"

"We are conversing, Loo," said her father, reprovingly, "on a very serious and solemn subject, consequently, I make it my request that you won't talk nonsense."

"Very well, father, I will be as sensible as I can. But where is this pattern lover? Why comes he not to woo and wed me?"

"He will be here to-day. So at least Mr. Millington has by letter assured me."

Just then came a loud rat-tat-tatting at the hall door.

"There he is, no doubt about it," cried the merchant, running about the room in great excitement; "I am sure that is Mr. Millington's knock, and of course——"

"But how wrong of him to come at so early an hour in the day, to catch one *en deshabille.*"

"Proves, my love, how eager he is to behold you and to ratify——"

"I do not intend, however, that he shall behold me till I am properly dressed to receive him, and so I am off to my room."

"You are too late," Summerford said to his daughter, as she was about to hurry away, for at that instant the principal door of the apartment was thrown open, and in walked Millington.

Louisa stood blushing and trembling, and with downcast eyes; but all her nervousness vanished, and her eyes were boldly raised again, and she heard her father say, in a surprised and disappointed tone:—

"Bless me, Mr. Millington! you are alone?"

"Yes, I had forgotton to ask you at what hour it would be agreeable to the young lady to receive Mr. Brandon, for as that had not been arranged——"

"Why, of course, at any hour; the sooner the better," impatiently interrupted the merchant.

"Indeed, no," said Louisa, "and I am much obliged to you, Mr. Millington, for your consideration in the matter."

"Why all this bother and delay," cried Summerford. "Oblige me, Mr. Millington, and go and bring the youngster here directly."

"That I cannot do, sir, for I shall have to return a considerable distance, and—that Miss Summerford may have ample time to prepare herself for so important an introduction, suppose we say five o'clock, this afternoon."

"Yes, thank you," said Louisa, smiling; "that will afford me time to collect my courage to encounter this dreaded lord of my future life. Five o'clock will do very well."

"It will seem like an age to my impatience," cried Summerford, "and I trust that young Brandon is no party to this annoying delay."

"No, I assure you," replied Millington; "his impatience for the interview more than equals your own."

The merchant remonstrated still further, but was finally compelled to yield to that delay, which Millington had his own particular reasons for demanding.

Louisa quitted the room, and the merchant then said to Millington:—

"After all, sir, I am deeply indebted to you, since, but for your aid, I might have had great trouble in hunting out my old friend's son."

"And I am under great obligation to you, Mr. Summerford, for the warm reception you at once gave me, and for the unlimited confidence which you have continued to repose in me."

"I read your true character at a glance, sir," said the retired merchant, with a self-satisfied air.

"Yet elderly gentlemen who, like yourself, have seen a great deal of the world, are generally very cautious and suspicious, too. Nor are they at all to blame, for in London it is indispensable to know with whom we are dealing."

"I dare say you are right, sir, but ——"

"Oh, yes, sir, in this modern Babylon it is necessary that we should be always on our guard, or we run the risk of being deceived."

"For myself, sir, I have never had any fear of that; in business as in friendship, I have always been reliant and trustful—and, up to the present moment, have never had reason to regret my confidence."

"I am most happy to hear it, Mr. Summerford, and earnestly hope that your good fortune in that respect may continue."

"Oh, I am not afraid," chuckled the merchant. "Besides, I am, I flatter myself, a tolerably good physiognomist. At the first glance I can distinguish ——"

"Can you, really?" said Millington, with a smile, whose peculiarity was not in the least understood by the merchant.

"For instance, you, Mr. Millington, won my entire confidence in a moment—yes, the first time that I saw you, I said to myself: 'There is a prepossessing countenance, if you like; the owner of such a face couldn't be capable of else than an honest man,' for on hand he be

Millington seized and shook the merchant's hand, saying:—

"The confidence of such a man as you, my dear sir, is for a man like me a perfect treasure. But I say again—you must not be prepared to trust every one you see—there are in London so many Bohemians."

"Bless me," cried the astonished Summerford, "I was not aware that there were many natives of Bohemia in London, nor that people of that nation were to be mistrusted."

"You don't exactly understand, sir; I mean by Bohemians, adventurers, idlers, men who live by their wits, who rise in the morning without knowing how they are to live throughout the day, or where they are to sleep at night—men who, when they travel, carry, like the snail, all they possess in the world upon their backs."

"Bless me!"

"Vultures that prey upon society; birds of passage that are to be found in every quarter, and who practice all sorts of trades and professions without having been apprenticed to any."

"You perfectly astound me!"

"Bohemians, Mr. Summerford, are that class of individuals whose existence is a problem, their condition a myth, and their fortune an enigma—men who have no permanent dwelling, no recognized shelter, who are to be found nowhere, and yet are met with everywhere."

"Well, I never! I declare, Mr. Millington, I had not the least idea that——"

"Rich to-day, starving to-morrow; prepared to get their living honestly if they can, but determined to live in some way or other."

"Why, then, they are all rogues and rascals!"

"No," laughed Millington, "they are Bohemians! You elbow them at every step you take in London; they occupy every step, from the highest to the lowest, of the ladder of life; some are on the top round, those are swells to be met with at the clubs and on the race course; others have arrived at the middle of the ladder, those are men who live by sponging on their acquaintances, they lounge about the Quadrant and Leicester Square, you find them in the passages of the opera house, and in the cafes about the West End, and poor, miserable wretches are they, all of them."

"Goodness, Mr. Millington, then what must those be at the foot of the ladder!"

"Those, sir, are the infinitely little, the small change of the species; they sell canes, dog collars, gilt chains; open coach doors, hang about railway stations, and there are very many thousands of them."

"Never heard such a thing in all my life!"

"Yes, sir, many thousands of those parasitical birds, allured by the grain of others—spiders of civilization, who spread their webs that dupes may be caught in them. The speculator who asks you to take shares in a new company, capital one million, and who ends by borrowing half a crown of you, he, sir, is a Bohemian. The editor of a new paper which never appears—a Bohemian, sir. The pretended man of property who invites you to dine with him at a first class hotel, and who, during the desert, discovers that he has forgotten his purse—a Bohemian, sir. In short, my dear Mr. Summerford," cried Millington, as again he grasped, and with seeming warmth shook the old gentleman's hand, "the world is full of unprincipled scamps, and when a man whom you scarcely know calls you his dear friend and shakes you by the hand, be sure, sir, that he is a Bohemian—a Bohemian, sir, always a Bohemian."

"Oh, don't you be afraid, Mr. Millington," chuckled the merchant, "he would be a clever rascal indeed to get the best of me in that sort of way."

"Well, sir, now you see that when evening has come, all that society of which I have been telling you, have breakfasted, dined and lived through the day, after having commenced it without a single copper in their pockets."

"Yes, yes, I see," laughed Summerford; "idiots pay for them, they live upon men who haven't their wits about them."

"Exactly—that's it exactly," said Millington, laughing with the self satisfied old gentleman.

CHAPTER X.

A COUPLE OF JEERET DIDDLERS—A CHAPTER OF SURPRISES AND SENSATIONS.

Sam Grover had not succeeded in keeping his promise made to Richard Brandon, and had so far been unable to trace out Walter. But he believed himself on the point of succeeding, for by chance he had caught sight of Millington, had followed that unscrupulous individual, always at a distance, and had seen him enter the retired merchant's villa. Wondering what Millington could have to do, and how it came that he was received within so respectable a house, Sam determined still to follow him, feeling certain that, sooner or later, he would thus discover Walter. Sam had stopped before a house which was half tavern, half hotel, and which, the two houses, being five or six hundred yards apart, was almost directly opposite and commanded a full view of Summerford's dwelling. Mr. Grover now, thanks to Richard Brandon's gratitude and liberality, was excellently but somewhat extravagantly dressed. Such being the case, and as it was then noon, and his stomach craved for food, he resolved to enter that tavern and to watch therefrom the door of the villa, while partaking of the choice refreshment which he intended to order. But then came a very unpleasant discovery. Diving his hands into his pockets he had found

Walter Brandon, whom for days he had been vainly making unheard of efforts to discover.

CHAPTER XI.

SHARKEY MORRIS IS MADE A LITTLE UNEASY—DEEPER STILL—STRIKES AND SPARES BOY.

Seeing nothing of his coadjutor, Sharkey Morris believed that Millington was still with the retired merchant. Entering the hotel, followed slowly and dejectedly by Walter, Morris asked for a private room. The brougham had not been without its effect on the waiter whom Sharkey addressed, and he bowed the two men into one of the hotel's best apartments. The waiter gone, Walter, sighing heavily, sank into a chair, and Morris said:—

"There now, I have let that fellow go, and I intended to order luncheon and some of their best wine. Just excuse me, my dear boy, shan't be a moment."

Away he ran; in reality to look out for his associate, considerably annoyed that he had not found him at the tavern.

Hurrying towards the outer door he encountered Millington.

"Oh, here you are," said Sharkey, "vy vasn't you here to meet us—I vas getting afraid that something had gone wrong, and that I vas going to be done out of all the money that this bit of business has so far cost me."

"No, no, old Summerford bites as hard as ever," replied Millington; "and I was here and saw you arrive, only——"

"Only vhat? vy didn't you show yourself?"

"I had to get rid of two fellows that might have been in our way."

"Vat two fellows?"

"You know them, I think—Sharpsett and Sam Grover—you had a hand in cleaning them out."

"What could have brought them here?" cried Sharkey, feeling rather uneasy.

"That I don't know; but what I do know, curse them, is that I had to pay their tavern bill to get rid of them."

"They haven't followed us—they aint watching us, are they? Both of them chaps owes us a grudge, you know—I mistrust, in particular, that fellow Grover—and if they could get hold of anything against us, if they had got scent of the little game we are arter no——"

"If I believed that!" savagely muttered Millington.

And then continued in a changed tone:—

"But, no, no, it is impossible; how should they have learned anything. They have some little game of their own on, I expect, for that fellow Grover was sporting a new suit of togs."

"Um," mumbled Morris, shaking his head; "to my mind that looks very suspicious."

"Yes," laughed Millington, "it makes me suspect that he has stolen them."

"I don't feel comfortable."

"You never do when we have anything on hand. You are so great a coward that you ought to have been an honest man."

"No, no, I don't want to have anything to do with honesty, it doesn't pay. But are you sure those two chaps are quite gone?"

"Yes, yes, I saw them safe away. Now let us go to young Brandon, he must not be left too long alone."

"Ah," groaned Sharkey, "I have had a deal of trouble to get him so far, I can tell you; he has been hanging back, dreadfully, and grunting and going on about that girl Eliza."

"He doesn't know, I suppose—you haven't said anything to him concerning——"

"What a question to ask me! Do you think I want to smash the whole concern, and lose all my money?"

"All right then; everything will go well enough, don't you be afraid. Now let's go to him."

Sharkey Morris led the way to the room in which he had left Walter, and as the door was thrown open they saw the unhappy young man pacing restlessly to and fro.

"Halloa, my young friend," carelessly said Millington, "what's the matter with you now?"

"Don't drive your vehicle so fast, young man," grinned Morris, "you'll run foul of something and get upset."

"I will not go forward with this—I repent, and will withdraw," desperately exclaimed Walter.

"Look at him," hastily cried Sharkey, "see how he's a gesticulating! Don't young man, don't throw your arms about in that sort of way, you'll bust my coat."

"Your coat? your coat?" impatiently cried Walter.

"Certainly! wasn't it my money as bought it and paid for it?"

"Come, now, be a little reasonable," Millington quietly said to the young man. "Why should you fret and fume! You were disgusted with your poverty, were dreaming of riches, fine clothes, horses and carriages, and we have given you all that."

"But I will not accept them at the price you would have me pay for them; I will not abandon poor, darling Eliza; I have sworn to her the most sacred oaths, and I will not abandon her to shame and misery—no, never, never!"

"I wish you wouldn't go on so," anxiously cried Morris, "I heard my coat crack, I'm sure I did!"

"Consider, Walter," said Millington, "should you refuse——"

"He mustn't" exclaimed Morris, "I won't let him—how am I to get back all my money? I'd put you in prison, Mr. Brandon, I would!"

"I will restore all that I have received from you, will patiently endure the worst that may befal me—but I will not forsake poor Eliza; on that I am resolved."

"All's lost! It's all over," Morris despairingly whispered to his associate.

"Not yet," replied Millington, confidently smiling.

Then he said aloud to young Brandon——

"It is a virtuous resolve that you have formed, no doubt, but unfortunately—for you, I mean—it comes a little too late."

"Too late!"

"Yes—for the melancholy truth is, that your Eliza——"

"Well?"

"She is dead."

"Dead!" gasped Walter, and trembling in every fibre of his frame.

"I swear to you it is the truth. She drowned herself on that very morning when you parted from her."

Walter was for a moment as if annihilated, and then sank into a chair, and burst forth into loud groanings and sobbings.

"Come along, Sharkey," Millington said in an undertone; "let's go and have some luncheon.

As soon as those two had quitted the room, leaving Walter alone to wrestle with his agony and remorse, Morris said—

"How could you be such a fool, Millington, as to tell him that? We shall be able to do nothing more with him now."

"He must have known, sooner or later, and by telling him now we have made ourselves sure of him."

"Sure of him?"

"Yes, his grand objection to the marriage is now removed, and he will resign himself to it without difficulty."

"But we can't present him to his father-in law groaning and going on like that?"

"We have till five o'clock, and by that time, with the help of a few glasses of wine, his sorrow will have worn itself out, he will have come to understand that what can't be cured must be endured, will think more favorably of a pretty wife and a large fortune, and will be in our hands, henceforth, as docile as a lamb."

"Pon my vord and honor, Millington," Sharkey joyfully cried, "I believe that you are right, and that after all it's a good job that gal is dead."

"Yes," drawled Millington, "no doubt—but on my own particular account, I am rather sorry, because ——"

"What are you sorry for?"

"Well—because—you see—she was really a very charming girl, and ——"

"Ah! you vicked rascal," shouted Sharkey Morris, grinning coarsely and digging his elbow into Millington's ribs.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Puzzles in Spelling and Pronouncing.

Perhaps you like to have me tell you some funny things which I have heard about spelling and pronouncing. There is a word of only five letters, and if you take away two of them, ten will remain; what word is that? It is often. If you take away *o-f,* ten will remain. There is a word of five letters, and if you take two of them away, six will remain; what is it? Sixty. Take away [illegible] Here is another puzzle—[illegible] ter, take away my second [illegible] ters and I am always the [illegible] that? You are right; it is thereof. [illegible] a word which, if you change the place of [illegible] letters, means exactly the opposite from what it did at first; what is the word? It is united; place the *t* after the *i,* and it becomes untied. Can you tell me what is ter it is that has never been seen this side America? It is *o,* it is seen only [illegible]

was in the days of Noah, before you and I were born. Can you tell me when it is that a blacksmith raises a row in the alphabet? It is when he makes a poke-r and shove-l. (A poker and shovel). I suppose you know how to spell heiress? perhaps you can tell me why a hare is easier to catch than heiress? It is because an heiress has an i and a hare has none. Now, let me hear whether you can spell the fate of all earthly things in two letters? I will tell you, D K (decay). I suppose you have often heard or can guess how to spell live mouse trap in three letters? It is C-a-t. You are right. Can you tell a man in one word that he took a late breakfast? This is the way, attenuate (at ten you ate). Can you tell what word is always pronounced faster by adding two letters to it? It is the word *fast*, add *er* to it, and it is pronounced *faster*. What is that word of one syllable, which, if you take away two letters from it, will become a word of two syllables? You must try it, will become a word of two syllables? You must try and guest that, for it is my last puzzle. It is plague; take away *pl* and it becomes ague.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1868.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
Box 3 810 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 5 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

FORT MCPHERSON, Nebraska.—"T. B. and J. B. having had a dispute, playing single handed seven up, ask information through the columns of the CLIPPER. The point disputed is as follows:—T. B. was the dealer, holding nothing in his hand but the Jack; J. B. begs, he having the Queen; T. B. gives him one, and J. B. leads his queen and takes T. B.'s Jack. Now the dispute arises as to who makes low, T. B. or J. B."..... Jack counts twice in this game, one point for Jack, and one for low, and T. B. is entitled to the point for low.

SUBSCRIBER, N. Y.—1. Seduction is either civil or criminal, the punishment of the latter being imprisonment in the State Prison. Bastardy is a criminal complaint brought by the Commissioners of Charity to secure support for the child. In the event of not giving bonds for the sum, the defendant can be imprisoned until compliance. A judgment of any kind takes precedence of a wife's dowers. 2. An action for seduction can be brought at any time within the statute of limitation.

SPRING TOM, Stamford, Ct.—1. Tom Allen, now of Cleveland, O., is a brother of Harry Allen, of Birmingham, Eng. 2. Tom Cribb beat Molineux twice, viz. at Copthall Common, Dec. 10, 1810, 200gs a side, and 10 gs, 39 rounds, 55 minutes, and at Thistleton Gap, Leicester, Sept. 28, 1811, £600, 11 rounds, 20 minutes. 3. Not that we are aware of. 4. Harry Poulson, of Nottingham, beat Tom Paddock once and was beaten by him twice.

J. C. MCV., Mason, Ill.—1. Barney Aaron was born at Aldgate, London, Eng., July 27, 1836, stands 5 ft. 5 in., and weighs, in condition, 126 lbs. 2. Married and living in this city. 3. Patsy Sheppard was born in Galway, Ireland, Oct. 9, 1847, stands 5 ft 5½ in., and also fights at 120 lbs. 4. He is not married, nor yet "on the marry." 5. A letter addressed in care of this office will reach either of them.

E. L. K.—Eddy was manager of Niblo's Garden in December, 1859, during which time he played Matilda Heron. 2. Adelina Speranza made her *debut* at the Academy of Music, in this city, Oct. 27, 1859, as Violetta in "La Traviata," to Brignoli's Alfredo. 3. H. Fox and James Lingard were managers of the Academy when William Hanlon appeared there in his act called Zampillarostation, in December, 1861.

"LILLIE."—1. As we know nothing of your abilities, we cannot speak to managers in your behalf. If you possess talent in the lines you specify, your proper course would be to present yourself in person, let them see and hear what you can do, and if your performances are meritorious, they will tell you what is best next to do. 2. You will not find parties willing to take you in hand, instruct you, etc., unless they are paid so to do.

FAIR PLAY, Pittsburgh.—The reason they do not keep them is that there is not a very heavy traveling demand for them; the parties on the road referred to no doubt sell privately the worst books ever issued from the press. Their principal profit is on the sales of immoral books and papers, and the directors of the road should refuse to permit those news agents to traffic in such things on their trains.

H. L., Nashville, Tenn.—"1. Will the decision of the judiciary and State Committee affect the standing of the Mutual Base Ball Club in regard to the championship? 2. Do you think the Association will recognize champions?"..... 1. The decision of the State Association in the Mutual case does not affect the championship. 2. The National Association does not now and probably never will recognize the matter of championship.

INQUIRER, Pittsburgh.—1. If an agent would look around for you, and *try* to assist you, he might be more successful than a mere advertisement would be; but this is not always done, and this is why advertising is the best course to pursue in the long run. 2. Our terms are 15 cents per line; you can make the calculation yourself.

STEUBENVILLE.—A property man in a circus company has charge of all the properties used in the ring by performers, such as pad cloths and general paraphernalia. He is held accountable for the loss of such things. His place is in the ring during an equestrian act. It is not an office of note nor does it pay much.

AGATE, Rochester.—Any one can write, but it does not follow that their communications will be published. On the contrary, they will not be unless the writers are well known to us as reliable correspondents. Our regulars, of course, are the only ones we recognize.

J. M. H. S., Providence.—1. We have not a copy of the CLIPPER on hand containing her portrait. 2. We have already published a portrait of Ellie Germon. 3. We believe he was a member of the order. 4. She is traveling with a dramatic company. A letter sent to our care will reach her.

MAYSVILLE, Ky.—No one. The game was undecided. Before A could have claimed to be clear, he would have had to beat C a fair game also, C would have stood as good as B, and in fact as good as A; and hence all three would be equally winners and losers.

E. W. Philadelphia.—The proper way to deal is to give each player three cards first, and two afterwards, but we cannot see that it would be unfair to deal four first and one afterwards, provided that all players are served alike. We have no time to answer correspondents by mail.

W. B., Philadelphia.—The Athletics did not win two games from the Mutuals this season; they each scored a game. You are correct, therefore, in your estimate of the claim made by the Athletics being ridiculous.

H. B., Dunkirk.—If A and B are playing a game of billiards, and in playing, the two white balls get together "froze" and it is A's shot, and he makes a carom on the two reds, and goes in the pocket, how many does it count B?.....Two points.

A WILLIAMSBURGH DEMOCRAT.—The latest, and therefore we presume the most correct returns, give Seymour only 9,166 majority, consequently you lose. The election, in such a case, rests on the ticket at large, and not on individual success.

S. H. T., Newark, N. J.—It depends whether the bet was on the Presidency or Governorship. If the former, then A lost; if the latter, then Blost; Seymour's majority being 9,166 and Hoffman's 27 322.

FAIR PLAY, Cincinnati.—A having tacitly agreed to take B's word for his bar call of $2, is entitled to it, B having no more right to withdraw than he would have had to draw his money from the pot if he had put it up.

J. A. A., Wyoming, Ter.—It is impossible to decide positively whether Oregon's Kentucky Hunter, the sire of Flora Temple, was thoroughbred or not. He was claimed to be so, but the point cannot be authoritatively settled.

J. J. F., Baltimore.—They are together as man and wife.

2. Generally they share the gross receipts after deducting from $250 to $400 a night. 3. Leading man about $60; low comedian, $40.

LOT OF US, Boston.—1. The first named is married. 2. Photographs of "Our Jim" are out of print. 3. Dick Carroll and Master Barney are the best at present before the public. 4. Dick Sands is considered by many the best.

J. M.—"Two men are playing a game of billiards. One playing 75, or nothing, makes 77 on the first run. Has he got to make another run of 75 to win the game or will a run of 23 finish him?".....He must make 75.

A SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. Either can make the complaint. 2. The Constitution knows no religious qualification in regard to the United States Presidency, but he must be a native born citizen.

BILLIARDS, Fort Wayne, Mich.—"In playing the American four-ball game of billiards, if the two cue balls are frozen, is it possible to make a count, if, in shooting, you move the ball with which yours is in contact?".....It is not.

PUG, Chicago, Ill.—Tom McAlpine, *alias* "Soap," was born in Dublin, Ireland, and has appeared five times in the ring, viz: beat George Barnes, Johnny Devine, Barney and Jack Lynch, and fought a draw with McElroy.

IRON CITY, Reading, Pa.—1. We have not heard of him for some time. 2. The position is vacant since the retirement of Edwards. Maguire and Hickey are to fight for the title this month.

M. A. C., East Boston.—The parties who threw 42 each are entitled to the first and second prizes. The party throwing 41 has no claim to the second prize. You must notify the parties and hold the prizes until they are claimed.

COVINGTON.—1. If your partner assists, he cannot play it alone; he should have declared to go alone at first, instead of offering to assist. 2. There are certain degrees in that order for women.

G. MCG., Utica.—She has retired from the stage and is at present residing in this city, but we cannot give you her address.

CONSTANT READER.—B having taken up the trump, A could not go alone. If A secured three tricks, he euchred B, and is entitled to two points therefor.

U. S. G., Washington.—There are no rules governing the case, but custom would give the two prizes to the two who got 51 each; the 50's not coming in for a chance.

R. DELANCEY.—We received the verses, but have not yet decided as to their admissibility. We have more sketches on hand just now than we can dispose of for some time.

PUBLICOLA.—If you hold a contract to the effect that you are engaged for the season, you can sue the manager for your salary if he discharges you on the pretext you state.

ENQUIRER, Boston, Mass.—1. Low Jack goes out before high game, when each party stands at five points, at all fours. 2. It don't count out.

SPALLS, New Orleans.—1. The translation of "*vita sine literis mors est*" is "life without letters (i. e. literary attainments) is death. 2. We don't know of the lady's whereabouts.

JIM, Baltimore.—Dan Setchell's last appearance in this city was at the Winter Garden, March 21, 1863, as Capt. Cuttle and in "1,000 Millions."

JOHNNY, Chicago, Ill.—Wormald and O'Baldwin were never opponents in the ring prior to their encounter at Springfield, Mass.

W. B., Shamokin, Pa.—Tom Sayers' first recorded battle was with Crouch, and took place March 19, 1849. His last was with Heenan, April 17, 1860.

M. S., Mount Vernon, Ind.—We do not know his present address. A letter addressed in care of this office will doubtless reach him.

S. M. K., Chicago, Ill.—1. Heenan knocked Morrissey down in the fifth round of their battle. 2. K. wins, as Jack counts as soon as turned up.

JAY.—Lilly and McCoy fought 120 rounds. At the end of the 100th round 2 hours and 16 minutes had elapsed, but we do not know the exact time the battle lasted.

L. T. S., New York.—If A deals, B goes 25 cents blind, and C straddles the blind, it will cost A $1 to come in; B 75 cents and C 50 cents.

CHEQUERS.—1. He is bound to take the piece. 2. Ketchener's own weight when he rode Red Deer for the Chester Cup in 1840 was 32lbs.

R. F. L.—The interest on $3,000,000 for one day at six per cents per annum is $493.15. The number of days in a month has nothing to do with the question.

DICK, Ashtabula.—The best time made by an English bred horse was 1:40 2-3, by Saunterer. There is no difference between an English and an American mile.

NORTH STAR, St. Paul.—You are right—it is seldom made more than once in five races.

T. K., Boston, Mass.—As the battle was not fought out at the time, nor resumed within the week, between Sunday and Sunday, all bets are off.

W. L. B., Fayette, Mo.—If you mutually agreed to play one game this season and a new series next spring, the other club cannot force you to play a return game now.

RAIN STORM, Newark.—B, having ordered it up, can go it alone, but he must so declare before commencing the game; not having done so, D should have played his own hand.

NAT, New Orleans.—We think it difficult to obtain a complete file of the CLIPPER since its first publication, but you might see what an advertisement would do.

MUTUAL.—1. The score of the third Mutual ECKFORD games was 23 to 16. 2. Yes. 3. Not that we know of. 4. It is hard to decide between Mills, Fisler and Start.

P. B., Jun., Jersey City.—"Was it McDevitt or Foster that made the largest run in a match game of billiards lately played with Dion?".....McDevitt.

BLUFF PLAYER, Boston.—1. The cards eight, nine, ten, Jack and Queen, form a straight. 2. A seven, eight, Jack, Queen and King, do not form a straight.

J. M. C., Nyack, N. Y.—Seymour's majority was only 9,166, consequently you lose. See answer to Williamsburg Democrat.

J. T. C., Centralia, Ill.—If the pitcher stops a fair ball from the bat and touches the striker before he reaches first base, he is out.

CONSTANT READER.—The highest run at billiards in a public contest for money is 1,458, at the four ball game, push shots barred.

A. B.—1. In the case you cite either ball could be first, and the carom would be legitimate. 2. No such rule was ever made.

MANCHESTER, Casco.—Flora Temple is alive and had a foal recently. She is at Chestnut Grove, near Philadelphia, the residence of her owner, Mr. Welch.

W. LEE, Newark, N. J.—"At cribbage A plays a five, B a deuce, B a four, A a six, and B a tray, for which he takes six points for a sequence. Is it correct?".....Yes.

CONSTANT, St. Louis.—1. Thirty-two years of age. 2. Since she was four years of age. 3. At the Old Bowery, in this city, under Tom Hamblin's management.

H. W. F., Titusville.—No performer has or ever can turn a double somersault over five horses. It is one of those feats that cannot be done.

GASTON, Skowhegan.—1. The theatre furnishes the wardrobe for that line of business. 2. It is considered a good stock star.

ED. L.—1. Hoffman's majority was 27,332. 2. California went for Grant, and Oregon for Seymour. 3. Seymour did not carry more than eight States.

ENQUIRER.—The Duke of Wellington was born in 1769; died in 1851, and was buried in Westminster Abbey.

MILWAUKEE.—Would have inserted it had names been given; without them it would be of no interest to the reader.

CULUMENT, Chicago.—We know of no other plan than to write to Mr. Wilson.

READER, Norwalk.—Flora Temple's fastest mile time is 2:19¾.

GOOFENGOFFEN, Painted Post.—Write to Thompson and Riggs, whose advertisement you will find elsewhere.

C. A.—Tom Thumb is said to have been born in 1832, in Bridgeport, Conn.

GEORGE.—Portraits of Lisa Weber and Pauline Markham appeared in the CLIPPERS of Oct. 31 and Nov. 7th.

CONSTANT READER.—The lady is at present in this city, but we have not heard whether she goes out this winter or not.

BEAU, Georgetown.—A letter sent to this office will reach her.

D. W., St. Louis.—There is no one we can recommend at present.

L. S. F., Detroit.—The party is evidently an impostor, as we have issued no such credentials.

F. A., Baltimore.—It is too late in the season, and your proposition had better be laid over until next spring.

C. S., Providence.—We already have one there.

J. B., Boston, Mass.—As New York did "go Democratic" at the late election, you win.

J. H. M., Reading, Pa.—We don't publish such documents except as advertisements, with the party's own name attached.

G. H. H., Bloomington, Ill.—The *Medical News*, published in Philadelphia, we believe.

BOYS OF 107, Troy, N. Y.—The President of the United States does not get his salary paid in gold.

ROSCIUS.—Matilda Heron devotes her time to preparing parties for the stage. Cannot say what the cost would be.

AMATEUR, Philadelphia.—They can produce any printed or manuscript piece without any difficulty.

LONG SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—Lotta has never been in Europe.

A. B. C., Factory Point.—Joe Wormald is an Englishman by birth; his parents were Irish.

BANGOR, Me.—Three sixes and two aces, beat three aces and two trays.

NO. 9, IN THE ALLEY.—For three months, cash in advance, three lines, $6.24; two lines, $4.16.

CLIPPERITE, Cincinnati, O.—We believe they are, but not having owned or used one, cannot state positively.

G. R. S., Columbus, Ind.—A is entitled to a sight for the $50, all the money he has.

CLARKEY, Danbury, Conn.—Dexter's wagon time, 2:24, has never been beaten.

HARRY G., New Orleans.—Should be glad to have you enjoy "pastime" in the manner you indicate. "Let her rip."

J. MCG., Elizabeth, N. J.—Your question is not stated sufficiently plain to be answered.

OIL.—As there were two kinds the word should have been in the plural, viz, "oils."

C. B. G., Houlton, Me.—Dexter's fastest time is 2:17¼, made at Buffalo, Aug. 14th, 1867.

C. J. C. S., Baltimore.—Meggie is the better actress of the two, and the eldest.

FIFTH AVENUE.—She will probably play in Philadelphia at the Walnut this season, but not in this city.

HURTZ, Boston.—He has been married but once; the lady performing with him ten years ago was not his wife.

J. E. J., New Hartford.—Your best course would be to engage as utility man.

W. J., Fort Laramie, D. T.—1. YES. 2 Consult our advertising columns.

IXIOS.—A is entitled to the money, even after betting on a sure thing.

M. J.—She is traveling west with the Warner and Woodward's "Humpty Dumpty" party.

R. H. M., Philad'a.—Who is the man? State his name, and we will then be able to advise you.

"PENFOLD."—We do not issue them. We do not think you will have any difficulty in making yourself known.

J. E. B., Chicago, Ill.—King beat Heenan in 24 rounds, lasting 35 minutes.

JAMES CARSON.—1. There are none engaged in teaching at present. 2. That's a "secret of the trade."

YOUTH.—Cannot state positively, but presume that the board was as equally divided as could be arranged.

A. F. H., Philadelphia, Pa.—Morrissey defeated Sullivan in 37 rounds, 55 minutes, Oct. 12, 1853, at Boston Four Corners.

L. E. T., Fort Shaw, M. T.—From your description, medicine, we think, will be of no avail in the case of your "black and tan."

BROOKLYN, SUBSCRIBER.—See answer to Illinois.

L. S. Evansville.—It will be acceptable if of interest.

PERTE AND LOWE, Chicago, Ill.—You won.

W. H. F., Cincinnati, O.—P. won.

PENDU, Chicago.—Mr. Bonner paid $33,000 for Dexter.

ROBERTS, Battle Creek, Mich.—London, England.

RAFFLE.—Three aces.

G. W. M.—Jack is the proper card in determining the deal.

C. C., Philadelphia.—See answer to Williamsburgh Democrat.

M. K. M.—Maine went Republican by 20,173, and A wins.

QUIDNUNCS AND SENSATION MAKERS.

The race of quidnuncs, or people who are always on the qui vive for remarkable things, must be a large one, if one might judge from the number of persons who are employed by the newspapers for the purpose of administering to this greatest of all American weaknesses. Well aware that their very lives depend upon their skill as sensation mongers, they dress up all the news entrusted to them in the extremest language of extravagance and hyperbole. Had such characters existed in the days of holy writ, or had newspapers been invented, the Deluge would have been described in terms like the following, with Noah (a familiar name among newspapers) for an editor:—

TERRIBLE CATACLYSM!
The Foundations of the Great Deep
BROKEN UP!!!
MOUNTS ETNA AND VESUVIUS EXTINGUISHED!!!
THE SUN PUT OUT!!!!
All Europe and the rest of the World Under Water. The Human Race DROWNED OUT LIKE RATS!!!!!
Unparalleled Loss of Life!!!!!!

It becomes our painful duty to announce the most tremendous calamity with which the world has ever been visited. On Friday morning, at half-past ten o'clock, as the people of Noahstown were engaging in the business of the day, a dense veil of jet black clouds obscured the canopy of heaven, and an awful rain storm, which had been threatening for days, descended. The earth, oppressed by so heavy a load of water, opened, and began discharging its subterraneous waters at a furious rate. By the aid of the spirit rappers, Mr. Noah, having put himself in communication with the spheres, learned that the earth was to be destroyed by a flood, and, being in the ship building line, among other things, constructed a grand floating ark of mammoth dimensions, in which he received his family and friends, as well as the whole of Japhet and Solomon's traveling menagerie, with the view of supplying themselves with food. The venerable gentleman was excessively laughed at by the citizens, but he turned the laugh on them when it was found that things were coming round as he predicted. The ark is floating at random and the storm continues.

Then would follow a succession of bulletins, with details of submergences, progress of the raging waters, loss of life, etc.:—

1 P. M.—The City Hall, temple of justice, and all the principal public buildings have just disappeared from view. Thousands of bodies are floating on the water.

2 P. M.—Mount Pisgah has just subsided; only a small point of Mount Sinai appears above the flood.

3 P. M.—Human life has entirely disappeared from earth, with the exception of our little family.

Other events, such as the destruction of the Tower of Babel and the earthquake at Pompeii, would have been as extensively dilated upon, and readers have been told how Admiral Pliny lost his life in ascending to obtain a nearer view of the burning mountain, and how the rich Diomedes was killed in attempting to escape from his villa, etc., etc.—all in true newspaper style. The same class of writers will tell you how Mario is coming over with Grisi, to sing at the Volk's Garden; how Mr. Edwin Forrest has been engaged by the Emperor of Russia to perform at a most unheard of salary; how the Queen of Spain, being played out in point of royalty, is going on the stage as a first class tragedienne; and other interesting bits of information. It makes no difference whether or not their reports are true, for all is fish that comes to their net, and even the most revolting details of private life are served up with similar sauce. This it is that makes even our most respectable journals spicy and rich.

MURDER!—Assassination is the rule now-a-days. We look as naturally for a record of murders in the daily papers as we look for our tea and steak at our matutinal meal. When the daily journals fail to dish up the accustomed recital of horrors, they are thrown aside, and voted dull, and devoid of interest. We have not been able to keep a run of the many "shocking casualties" and "horrible murders" that have taken place within the past week, for the killing of Felix Larkin was of such a character as to fix itself indelibly upon the public mind to the exclusion of all other butcheries. Although armed with a revolver, the deceased was too much of a man to use it, and actually suffered himself to be hacked to death with a carving knife rather than defend himself with a deadly weapon. In another part of this paper we give an account of this terrible butchery.

"THE BROADWAY THEATER OUTRAGE."—Every few days we see something chronicled in the daily press about the "Broadway Theatre Outrage." What is it all about, we wonder. We have an indistinct recollection of some riotous proceedings taking place at the Broadway Theatre a long, long time ago, but surely the present case can have no reference to that affair, for the parties concerned must have all passed away to their final account, long since. What can it mean?

BREACH LOADERS AS MILITARY WEAPONS.

The occurrence of a general European war, an event in anticipation of which not only the continental nations, but the government of Great Britain are making vigorous preparations, inasmuch as the descent of the lowering cloud hangs upon the breath of a solitary potentate, will be regarded by Americans as a contest fraught with peculiar interest to our scientific ingenuity. England, France, Austria and their neighbors, alarmed at the destructive force of the needle gun, sweeping away the Austrian battalions at Sadowa as chaff before the wind, have armed their troops with breach loading rifles, the relative merits of which will be, should the war occur, practically determined otherwise in the one-sided triumph of the Prussian arm.

Several of the breach loaders, experimentally adopted by foreign nations, have been the product of American ingenuity, while the governmental arm of England—the Snider-Enfield—claimed as the champion military weapon of the world, is wholly the work of our American mechanics. Still, there are at least half a dozen inventors in this country claiming to have produced breach-loaders quite equal in every respect to the much vaunted British governmental gun. Consequently, as specimens of all these pieces will find their way into foreign lands, and there secure effective partisans, the battle of the breach loaders cannot fail to awaken general interest among our military men and armorers, equally as great as that produced in Europe when the coming together of the Merrimac and the Monitor signalized the initial combat between ironclads constructed upon antagonistic principles.

It is almost impossible to estimate the numerous advantages which must accrue to our country from a practical competion of breach loaders, as a military arm, in the hands of trained soldiery during an active campaign, inasmuch as the tests and trials to which all recently invented pieces of this description have been compelled to submit, with the exception of the needle gun, have been upon a theoretical basis and in the hands of experts. The superiority of any rifle as a sporting piece can be readily determined, for, as our plains abound with large game, habitually tracked by professional and amateur hunters, a year or so of constant service in the hands of such men will supply a just estimate of the comparative merits of contesting fire arms. In case of the soldier, whose real occupation is one of emergency, and who, when employed, requires a weapon practically adapted to the wants of his condition, nothing short of a perfect adaptation to his requirements as one of a common mass can be deemed the cardinal quality of the most ingenious invention. To place a complicated machine, capable of enormous destruction, in the hands of an expert, beneath control of an ignorant, untutored man, unable of comprehending its movements, would be an act of folly, of which no rational government should knowingly be guilty. The experience of our late war fully demonstrated the inability of familiarizing every member of even picked *corps* with the working of a weapon, novel to him in construction, as thousands of Spencer and Henry rifles were picked up on a battlefield rendered utterly useless through misjudgment in loading, and still those implements had been supplied at the solicitation of officers presumptively conversant with the capacity of the men placed immediately beneath their immediate charge.

The multiplicity of breech loading weapons can be estimated from the fact that at the competitive trial, invited by the British government, no less than one hundred and four were presented for testing, and within the last year this number has been at least doubled through new or perfected inventions. How sagacious, then, the determination of our government and that of Great Britain to content themselves for the moment with the work of converting the existing stock of muzzle loaders, the one upon the principle of Berdan and the other upon that of Snider, into breech loading pieces, with economical improvements, designed to insure accuracy in, and augmentation of, range, in preference to burdening their arsenals with new and costly weapons, likely to be superceded by some new arm within a year or so.

Outside of Prussia the needle gun has been universally respected as a competent military weapon, but possibly this action may be prompted, in some measure, by the fact that the fabrication of the fulminate ignited by the passing of the needle through it, has been maintained a profound secret. On the other hand it is contended that Prussia, having ample and satisfactory demonstration of its merits in active service, and continuing its manufacture by the million, should be regarded as the best judge as to its martial utility. But this argument proves little or nothing, inasmuch as in this country, where breach loaders have been used by our troops with startling effect long prior to the apparition of the needle gun, the weapons, by them used have been discarded by examining boards testing later inventions.

During the Florida war, Colonel Colt's repeating rifle was employed successfully to subjugate the Seminoles; upon the plains in 1851 a small *corps*, armed with Sharp's carbines, utterly annihilated, without loss to themselves, a body of Indians, who had previously routed Colonel Steptoe's command furnished with muzzle loading rifles. In Peru and Mexico signal victories have been obtained by men armed with similar breach loading arms, over five times their number equipped according to the old fashion. The disaster at Sadowa can, therefore, be attributable to the now universally admitted fact that it is impossible for any body of men, using muzzle loading weapons, to withstand the assault of even a third their number firing rapidly and at long range. That the needle gun achieved the victory is undeniable, and yet a future contest may prove the Prussian weapon equally impotent against the Chassepot, the Snider, the Remington or the Berdan, all of which have been held by competent judges to be infinitely its superior.

The history of modern warfare shows that each generation of soldiers combat with a different style of weapon, which improves, in destructive efficiency, with successive campaigns. In no particular has this progressive difference evidenced itself more than in the equipment of foot soldiery, as the smooth bore musket gave way to the common rifle, the common rifles to the Enfield, which must, in turn, succumb to some fashion of breach loader. In no country has this change been more marked than during our national wars, for the weapons successively employed in 1776, in 1812, in 1848, and during the late civil war, could claim faint family resemblance save in the consumption of powder. It is not in rapidity of firing alone that the breach loader should possess a decided advantage, but should combine with that rapidity accuracy in range and depth in penetration, as well as absolute strength and simplicity in construction. Thus far, in all military weapons adopted by the European governments after experimental tests, the Snider-Enfield undeniably stands at the head of those known to us. At a volunteer shooting match at Wimbledon, England, a sergeant discharged, at three hundred yards range, off hand shooting, fifty shots from the Government weapon within five minutes, steadily and taking aim, of which forty-eight struck the target, ten within the bull's eye. Wonderful as was this shooting regarded at the time, it was subsequently beaten by another volunteer, who discharged fifty shots within the same time, striking the target forty-nine times. Taking into consideration the marvellous reports which have reached us with respect to European martial weapons, and conscious that we have among us mechanics equally ingenious to our fellow countryman, Jacob Snider, who unfortunately deceased before he reaped the reward allotted him by the British Government, it will be perceived how deep an interest our scientific citizens should take in watching the details of the threatened contest between rival breach loaders.

BASE BALL.

As the season of ball play for 1868 is at an end, it may be well—in the interim from now until the spring of 1869—for our leading clubs to adopt a code of laws to govern championship matches in future, rules by which all trickery, collusion, and other dishonest practices may be rendered unavailable in the disposition of the title, and the honor attached thereto. To say that unfair practices have heretofore been participated in by clubs which should set an example for fair and honorable dealing, is to put it in a very mild form, and we feel justified in giving it as our opinion that should such abuses manifest themselves next season, the public will become so disgusted as to refuse to countenance by their presence games of base ball, no matter who may be the players, or what the apparent importance of the matches. We have now reached that point in the progress of our National Game when good and honest play may increase its popularity, or double-dealing and trickery deprive it of all interest to the lovers of the game. Even the closing matches played by some of our leading clubs the present season felt the depressing effects of public suspicion as to their honesty, and when once this suspicion is strengthened by a continuance of heretofore existing abuses, the end will not be far off. Should clubs here and everywhere show a disposition to crush out such abuses, to endeavor to inculcate a spirit of fair play, and to place the game on the footing it occupied in the early years of its adoption as a national pastime and healthful recreation, we shall do all in our power to aid in the movement; but should an opposite course be continued, and dishonesty be allowed to rule, then will we exert our influence to expose the guilty parties, and put the public on their guard. When suspicion attaches to a game, confidence is lost, and the attendance is limited to a "select few." Therefore let there be no room for even the shadow of suspicion next season. Let the public understand that all matches will hereafter be played on the real merits of the players, and the attendance to witness such contests will be even greater than heretofore. Let the Mutuals and Athletics inaugurate the season by a series of games for the CLIPPER GOLD BALL; let them put forth their best energies—strengthen their forces, if necessary—and show to the thousands, who will come from all parts of the country to witness the play, what our National Game really is when played by trained miners, each man doing his best for the credit of the club to which he belongs, and for the advancement of the game in popular favor, untrammeled by outside influences or promises of pecuniary reward. Next season's campaign can be made the most popular in the history of the game, and we respectfully urge our clubs not to let the opportunity pass without making an effort to repair the errors of the past, and resolve to pursue an honest course in future.

— Mr. Alden Goldsmith has sold his trotting mare, Goldsmith Maid, for $30,000. Messrs. Barney Jackmann and Budd Doble were the purchasers.

CANINE.

It is but natural that dogs should be, with horses, the best companions of man, for nature has instituted strong points of resemblance between them. Is there not something provocative of a feeling of respect, of admiration, even, in the bearing of a majestic Mount St. Bernard or a full blooded Newfoundland? You can read his character in his face, in his clear, large eyes—eyes which have a trace of thought in them—and in his calm, imperturbable bearing. *Men* of this species have the same strongly marked characteristics, and are generally noted as those upon whom the duties of government should devolve, or to whom could be safely trusted the management of armies. It will generally be found that they are men who never betray their trust. Some men are like mastiffs, always ready for duty—always "peeled for a fight"—but never seeking one. Such men have a "dogged" pertinacity which no resistance can shake off, and are apt to be bad in a fight. In such an encounter we should not care to be the "under dog." Some men are bull-dogs, pure, whose business and pleasure consist in fighting. They are safe to be put down for ugly customers. Just look at the mugs of them;—a dented or turned up nose, a protrusive chin, a mouth formed expressly to bite, ball neck and jaws of ponderous formation. Don't let such a man get you down; he will bite off your nose or your ear, or gouge out an eye, perhaps cripple you for the rest of your days, if he don't kill you outright. He thinks that if he doesn't do so you will. Sporting men are like the different breeds of animals they select for companions, fine, muscular fellows, all symmetry and movement, sleek coated, and trim, and with a passion for open air pastimes which is derived from nature's self, and improved by cultivation. What other men would call hard work, they reckon a pleasure, and fatigue is a word which has no place in their books. Such men are open and free as the air they breathe, and are great detesters of shams, what they lack in dignity being compensated for by an air expressive of generosity and goodness of heart. Whether as "pointers," or "setters," or "retrievers," they are equally to be relied upon, their merits as pointers being evidenced by their alacrity in nosing the amount of their little bill, and as setters in the number of hours they can "set" at their wine. Some men are good ratters and ferrets, with sharp noses that seem to be formed expr sely for the purpose of prying into other people's affairs. This breed furnishes such useful instruments as police detectives and spies. Did you ever observe how some little terriers will worry and snarl over a rat which they have made their victim; how they will pull it, and tease it, and snap at it, and wrestle with it, until the life departs through sheer vexation and worry? And have we not seen plenty of men who are nothing but terriers? Some are "tarriers" because they are dilatory, but such are not the genuine kind. As for poodles and lap dogs, they are to be found in hordes wherever there is a smell of musk or a spread of crinoline. Pedestrians are of the greyhound breed, and the indiscriminate masses are the mongrels, whose disordered attire and general unhealthy appearance denote the useless and vagabondizing attributes of the subject.

POLITICAL.—The end of the great political campaign of 1868 will be Tuesday of this week, on which day an election for Mayor and other city officials takes place. It does not seem that much interest attaches to the contest for Mayor, as it is conceded that A. Oakey Hall will walk over the course, he being as popular a man as could be brought forward by any party. A journalist, a dramatist, and a "fellow of infinite jest," he is a favorite among all classes, and will do us honor as the presiding officer over the affairs of this great and growing metropolis. It will be a great relief to the people to know that we shall now have a respite from political turmoil for several months.

DURYEA'S ZOUAVES.—The terpsichorean season has now fully commenced, and among the first to pay their homage to the Goddess of Dance are the members of Co. C, 4th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. They are to hold their first annual invitation ball at the Armory, 619 Sixth avenue, corner of 36th street, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 16th. We tender our acknowledgments for invitations to be present.

GEORGE ROSS MUSKETEERS.—The first annual target excursion of this *corps*, so called in honor of the genial Gorge Ross, will take place on Thursday, Dec. 10, the target exercises coming off at Cremorne Garden, 73d street and Third Avenue.

JUST SO.—Judge Barnard, in his recent charge to the Grand Jury, remarked that he possessed no stocks or other property, but was dependent upon his salary as a judge, and "the charity of his wife." The judge evidently believes that "charity should begin at home."

Sporting Squibs.

— By means of our country exchanges we learn that a fashionable church in this city has it in contemplation to have a full brass and string band instead of an organ. It will require a great deal of brass to make such an innovation acceptable to the meek and lowly.

— The "Dog Protection Society" is the name of a London institution designed to protect canines from police and dog-catching raids.

— They have a quick way of making servants obedient in Newport, R. I. A few days ago a woman shot and wounded her servant for disobedience of orders. She fired three times at the disobedient creature.

— A pig was some time ago buried in a mass of grain in an elevator burnt in Troy, and after remaining there a month, Mr. Pig was rescued alive. He now "feels his oats" in a remarkable degree.

— The latest novelty in the velocipede line is the velocipedemarin, formed of two canoes, covered with canvas, and joined together by two bars, between which is a paddle-wheel put in motion by means of two pedals placed at the extremity of the arc. They are intended for water navigation.

— To escape from the police, who made a raid on a gambling saloon in Boston, Asa Kimball jumped from a window to the ground, receiving such injuries as to cause his death on Nov. 24th. He belonged to Concord, N. H.

— For playing ball on the Sabbath, in Jersey City, eight impious lads were arrested on Nov. 22d. Two were discharged, and six fined $10 each.

— A gentleman recently offered to wager $2,000 that he would cross the channel between Boulogne and Folkstone on a velocipede marin, within three hours.

— The annual parade and inspection of the fire department of Astoria, N. Y., took place on Thanksgiving Day.

— A live ten pounds pickerel was recently caught by a man who was sailing up Lake George in a small boat. It was moving about on the top of the water, partially stunned, supposed to have been hurt by coming in contact with a snag while chasing smaller fish.

— The stud of the late Marquis of Hastings will be sold at auction early in December. It comprises Lady Elizabeth, the Earl and other famous racers.

— A novel duel was recently fought in Southern Italy between two sailors. They used neither sword nor pistol, but, jumping naked into the sea, swam until one of them sank from exhaustion. He was rescued by some comrades, but too late to save his life.

— Eight fish hooks of a French pattern were recently taken from the stomach of a codfish at Boston.

— A white fawn was shot by Wash. Lambert and A. B. Prentiss, in Yolo county, California, within fifty miles of Sacramento City, on the 6th of October. It was exhibited in Sacramento, and excited much attention.

— There is good sleighing in Maine at Moose river, and at The Forks in Somerset county. The snow is eight inches deep on a level, and frozen.

— A Stockton (Cal.) paper notices an apple tree near that place which has yielded three crops of fruit the present year and is again in blossom.

— Capt. Ira Nash, of Steuben, Me., has followed the sea for about forty years, much of that time as master of vessels, and has met with no disaster, not so much as the loss of a spar.

— In Clarion county, Pa., a few days ago, two large bears were shot to death by jubilant travelers on the happy hunting grounds thereaway. One of the bears weighed 400 pounds and the other still more.

— The Paris Hippodrome attracts great crowds by its velocipede races.

— "Where and oh where" is the "Wick dest Man in New York?"

— A sheep story is going the rounds to the effect that sheep are selling in Ohio at five cents a head, barring the hides.

— To the great discredit of the "Champion Pie Eater," it is said that that individual recently broke into a house in a town of Ohio, stole $20 and ate six pies. It may be well to mention, in justice to an innocent man, that this chap is in no way related to the "Great American Pie *Biter*," who would scorn to tackle less than a dozen pies at one sitting.

— A clumbist of Belfast, Ireland, recently "clumb" the spire of a church there, and had his picture took whilst standing on the ball. "Such is fame."

— A bear recently escaped from a menagerie in Manchester, England, and made at the keeper's son, whom he missed, but turned upon the keeper and sent him kiting. Bruin was finally brought to earth with a spade.

— There is a fire

PETE MAGUIRE'S EXHIBITION.

SET-TO WITH BARNEY AARON.

The above named pugilistic luminary, who fought Tommy Chandler over three hours, and is now matched with Abe Hicken for the light-weight championship and two thousand dollars in paper, made his *debut* upon the metropolitan stage on Monday evening, 23d ult., exactly a month prior to the date fixed upon for the eventuation of the engagement now on hand. The desire to see the man who is to box so clever a practitioner and so consummate a general as Hicken is admitted to be, put up his hands, was very great, and consequently this opportunity to gratify their desires was taken advantage of by a strong delegation of sports, who nearly filled the lower hall of 600 Broadway, and thereby added materially to the shekels in the pockets of the quiet, unassuming, beneficiary. Had Pete acted more judiciously in the way of advertising, however, the number would doubtless have been increased considerably, as many knew nothing about it until it was over. With all due deference to others, be it said that Father Tovee is really the best person to entrust with the distribution of bills, for, aside from the claims which he possesses upon the fraternity, by reason of his age and past services, and the fact that he knows by experience just where to post, there are other reasons, obvious to all, why he is the man most suitable for the position. As usual, "Old Bill" had the supervision of matters during the evening, and about half past eight o'clock introduced McAuliffe (not Teddy) and Ryan, who started the show with a bout in which hard knocks were the rule and science was laid aside. In respect to the latter, however, neither had anything to boast of. They were succeeded by John Doyle and Layback (we believe that was the name), both new faces, the engagement being very similar to that preceding, each taking his gruel uncomplainingly and giving as good as he received. The next pair were Jeff Kenny and Tim Crowley, a brace of old heads and young hearts, who also were bent upon roughing it, and accordingly displayed little of the skill they are possessed of, but went at it right and left, both keeping their end up well and leaving off with "honors easy."

The classical featured and graceful Glasgow came next, in company with John Mahoney, and then ensued a bout so much like those anterior to it that it is unnecessary to speak further than to say that Glasgow had a trifle the best of it. Young Larkin and Gallagher were paired next and afforded the spectators an opportunity to witness some really fine boxing, interspersed with sufficient slugging to relieve it of tediousness. The boy with the Auburn top-knot is the cleverer of the two, using both hands well, while Larkin relies for execution mainly upon his right, which he delivers in a chopping fashion. The set-to was rather prolonged, but the lookers on were too well pleased with it to complain of this fact, and at the close awarded them well-deserved applause. Their places were taken by another brace of novices, one a party by the name of Johnson and the other Barry by name. The latter, who was the smaller of the duo, threw himself into an attitude so grotesque as to cause a roar of laughter from the spectators, which increased in volume when he commenced working for an opening in his own peculiar way, and was brought to a climax when he suddenly threw out his right foot and tripped up his opponent, giving him a wipe as be touched the floor. Johnson was upon his feet in an instant, and, bent upon getting hunk, bored in, and from now out was witnessed one of the most laughable encounters which ever took place "upon this or any other stage." The frantic endeavors of Barry to land upon his *vis-a-vis*, threw the lookers on into convulsions of merriment, and gave rise to a combination of noises, cheers, shouts, yells and cat-calls, which fairly made the walls shake as though infected with the prevailing spirit of fun. The little 'un tried all he knew how to administer the trip again, but his antagonist was too wide awake for him, and once delivered a straightener on the boko, which sent him down as though he had been shot from a gun. The gloves were evidently not hail fellows well met to him, though we imagine that should anybody tread on the tail of his coat they'll find out that he can hold his own in a "bit of a whrassle." This put the boys in excellent humor, and Barry got lots of ironical applause when 'twas over, while Jimmy Carney insisted upon a "shake." Hen Bagley and another young fellow now jumped upon the stage and doffed their outward gear for a go, but while awaiting Tovee's appearance with the gloves, Maguire and Barney Aaron edged their way through the crowd, stripped for the fray, and the lesser lights had to absquatulate without their desire to "warm" each other being gratified. Tovee now indulged in his customary speech in Pete's behalf, and then formally introduced them for the wind-up. Very few had ever before seen Maguire to know him, and he was now the cynosure of all eyes. He stands very much like Sam Collyer (whom he also slightly resembles in features), with his legs well open and his head inclined to one side. He holds his hands very low and close together, however, keeping both continually in motion as though grasping for something, and taken altogether there is a want of grace apparent in his attitude which is calulated to create an unfavorable impression. This is in a measure counterbalanced by the appearance of the man himself, for he is a fine specimen of an athlete, well proportioned, with broad, powerful shoulders, well covered with muscle, long, muscular arms, a deep, solid looking chest, strong loins and good underpinning, upon which he moves about with considerable agility. His appearance plainly evinced that he has not been neglecting necessary preparatory work for the approaching struggle, while the resolute expression upon his countenance indicated that he is a man not easily to be vanquished while nature holds out. In sparring he is tolerably quick in delivery with straight from the shoulder blows, in which there is considerable steam, generally upon the alert and ready to take advantage of an opening, and it will require a man of more than ordinary science to escape a receipt in full for favors received. He should have selected some one else beside Barney to set-to with, however, for the latter is too thorough an artist and too well acquainted with the tricks of the art for Pete to make so good a display as he could have done with one more his equal in knowledge and size. However, as there is little difference between Aaron and Hicken on the score of ability, it gave those present a good opportunity to judge of what might be expected to result from the contest on Dec. 23d. During the first two rounds the set-to was quite interesting, Barney standing up to his work and Maguire getting in a number of good 'uns for those napped, but after this Barney adopted his "slippery" tactics, and Pete found himself very often baulked in delivering. The meet was eagerly watched and the universal impression at its termination was that Hicken is decidedly the better boxer and tactician of the two, and that the backers of the Fishkill man must base their hopes for victory mainly upon his staying powers. As Abe's stamina has already been put to the test and not found wanting, also, this will insure, bar accidents, a rattling good mill when they strip for the fray.

ARREST AND SUBSEQUENT RELEASE OF EDWARD O'BALDWIN.

AN INTERESTING CARD FROM HIM.

In consequence of the melancholy death by violence of his firm friend, backer and bondsman, the late Felix Larkin, it was considered advisable to take measure to obtain further security for the observance by Ed. O'Baldwin, the Irish Giant, of the conditions of the bond under which he was released in October last in this city, and accordingly Justice Dowling issued a warrant for his arrest on Wednesday, 26th ult. The tall son of Waterford obtained information of the desire of the authorities to cultivate his acquaintance, however, and succeeded in keeping out of their sight until the 27th. Upon the morning of that day a couple of his friends called upon the magistrate alluded to and inquired if such warrant had been issued, and upon being answered in the affirmative requested a suspension of action in the premises until after the funeral of Mr. Larkin, which was to take place that day. Justice Dowling stated that he had already given orders to the officer intrusted with the execution of the warrant not to insult the dead by an unseemly exercise of his functions; that if O'Baldwin was attending the funeral services of his deceased friend, the arrest was not to be made until after the funeral rites, when he was to be at once arrested and arraigned in court. The magistrate then took occasion to express his opinion of the Giant in anything but complimentary language, applying to him terms uncalled for, publicly charging him with disreputable conduct which many doubt the justice's ability to prove, and imputing to him, in an indirect way, the involving of Mr. Larkin in the fatal affray which put so violent an end to his existence. O'Baldwin was not apprehended until Saturday, 28th ult., when he was taken in custody by Detective Dunne, of the Sixth Precinct, and brought before Judge Dowling, who required him to find bail to keep the peace in accordance with the terms of his bond. As no one present volunteered to find the required security, the giant was placed in a cell in the Tombs, where, however, he remained but a short time, Johnny Murray becoming his bondsman, when Ned went on his way rejoicing. On Monday, the 30th ult., he called at our office and left the appended mild and sensible communication in reply to the remarks of Justice Dowling, to which so much publicity has been given:—

CARD.—NEW YORK, November 30th, 1868.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir.*—The remarks of Judge Dowling upon my character, and the comments of the press thereon, require, in justice to myself and friends, that a reply be given. I am charged with being indirectly the cause of the unfortunate affair in which the late Mr. Larkin lost his life. The fact can readily be proved that I had not seen him for thirty hours previous to his death. Had I been in his company I feel confident the difficulty would not have occurred. Instead of being the reprobate described by the Judge, I can prove my character to be that of a peaceable man, not given to nightly revelry or drunkenness. I have never at any time committed any breach of the peace during my stay in this country, the fight with Wormald excepted; have always paid my way, and outside of my professional career have done nothing any gentleman need be ashamed of. The Judge's well known character for justice and impartiality convinces me that interested parties have purposely misrepresented me to his Honor. Wherever I have been, either in this country or in Europe, I have left an honorable record, and am sure of a hearty welcome on my return to those places. Yours respectfully, EDWARD O'BALDWIN.

SEWARD TALKS BUSINESS TO DONAVAN

AND SENDS ON A DEPOSIT.

The following communication from Ned Seward, who fought Dan Fogarty, and is now sojourning in the Forest City, is to the point, and Michael will have no difficulty in understanding it. It is accompanied with twenty-five dollars, and if Donovan has been expressing himself as therein stated the public will look for him to cover the amount without delay. Read the *defi*:—

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 20th, 1868.

FRANK QUEEN.—I understand that Mike Donavon, of Chicago, is very anxious to get on a match with me. Now if he means business, let him answer this. I will fight him at catch weight, half way between Chicago and Cleveland, in Canada, for $300 a side, open for five hundred, and he can have his own time to get ready in. If not accepted in two weeks from date, please return enclosed twenty-five dollars to Yours, truly, ED. SEWARD,

Care of Tom Allen, Cleveland, Ohio.

P. S.—Articles of agreement will find me at the same place. E. S

THE LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.—In less than three weeks from the date of the present issue of the CLIPPER, the important match for two thousand dollars and the title of champion of light weights, between Abe Hicken and Peter Maguire, will, providing nothing untoward occurs, be brought to a consummation on the soil of the Commonwealth which has witnessed so many contests for the same honor. The interest increases with the approach of the day of battle, and as the affair is regarded, to some extent, in the light of an international contest, the eagerness with which the result is looked for in sporting circles far exceeds that manifested in any light weight match since the second meeting between Collyer and Aaron. There is nothing special to note in reference to the principals this week; both are now in strict training for the event, and by dint of the hardest kind of work are rapidly making themselves thoroughly fit for a struggle which, it is thought, will test their power of endurance to the utmost. The display made by Maguire, at his exhibition in this city (a report of which appears in this department), has had the effect of increasing the confidence of Abe's admirers and adding to the odds in his favor.

THE TIM HEENAN MURDER.—Gerald Eaton, charged with the murder of Tim Heenan in Philadelphia, some months ago, was called up for trial in the Court of Oyer and Terminer of that city on the 27th ult. Nine jurors were selected, when the panel was exhausted, and an effort to complete the jury was to have been made on Monday, Nov. 30. John C. Heenan is in attendance, watching the proceedings.

THE C. I. M. AGAIN.—A sparring exhibition for the benefit of Charley Collins, the "Cast Iron Man," was given at Manayunk, Pa., on the evening of the 23d ult., but the gathering to see the sport was exceedingly small—in fact, the unquenchable "Professor" found himself out of pocket, we are told, when the currency was counted. The boxing consisted of sets-to beetwen Owney Dugan and "Jimsy" Maher, Fraser and McLaughlin, Johnny Jones and Young Lane, and several others unknown to fame, the wind-up introducing Collins and Lane.

LUKE GLEASON UP FOR A "BEN."—This clever glove practitioner, who, though showing at numerous exhibitions for the weal of his fellow sparrers, has very seldom presented himself as a candidate for public favor, will be the recipient of a testimonial at the Broadway Opera House on the evening of Saturday, Dec. 12th, when we trust that the boxing element will recognize, in a proper manner, his claims upon their assistance. The wind-up will probably be given between Luke and his side partner, Ed. Touhey.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Dan Noble and John Goulding (2).

REPLY OF DENT TO WARD'S LETTER.—We have found it necessary, owing to the very crowded state of our columns this week, to give but the substance of the letter from Thomas Dent, in reply to that of Jem Ward, which is as follows:—After stating that he would not have noticed Ward's letter had he not been urged to do so by friends, he characterizes it as a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end; he says that he never wrote to Ward but twice, both times in reply to letters from him; he has, since Ward's departure, paid bills contracted by the latter with tradesmen while here, and the only bill he presented to Ward was one for $100 for fifty-one days' board and room for himself and grandson, at the rate of $2 per day, which included washing, attendance, boot cleaning and medical services, which he procured at his own expense; he says he could also state facts which would startle those who befriended Ward while with us, but he prefers not to do so. In conclusion, he trusts that his friends will not allow the misrepresentations of Ward to influence them against him.

GALLAGHER AND ELLIOTT AGAIN.—The stir occasioned in sporting circles by the recent disgraceful meeting between Charley Gallagher and Jimmy Elliott has not yet altogether subsided. In a letter before us, signed by George Mitsch, of Springfield, O., the writer, after expatiating upon Elliott's outrageous conduct, and stating that no one who saw the fight can conscientiously deny that Gallagher could have won had he been allowed to do so, and still been strongly upon his legs, concludes by saying that Charley can be backed from his house to fight Elliott at any time the latter chooses, for from $500 to $1000 a side. His performance upon Peach Island has evidently done Gallagher some good.

CHALLENGE.—INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, November 25.—I have a man whom I will match to fight any man in this country at one hundred and five (105) pounds, for five hundred (500) dollars, the fight to come off either in the States of Indiana or Illinois. Any answer to this challenge will be immediately attended to by DICK HOLLYWOOD,

White House Saloon, Indianapolis, Indiana.

HUSSEY AND MCLEAN.—In consequence of the connection of Billy McLean with the affray in which Felix Larkin lost his life, the battle which was booked for last week between him and Tim Hussey for a purse fell through, though it is not expected that this will be the end of it, as each is fired with animosity and are apparently equally determined to settle the long standing grudge by an appeal to muscle and science.

LAFFERTY AND BOYTON.—All is reported as serene in the engagement for the 10th instant between Johnny Lafferty and Jim Boyton. Both men are hard at work, Boyton being located at the Two-mile House, back of Newport, Ky., and Lafferty making his headquarters at Barney Frain's St. Lawrence saloon, Covington, Ky.

O'BALDWIN AND WORMALD.—Nothing fresh has transpired since our last in reference to the proposed new match between these men. O'Baldwin's money remains uncovered by the friends of Wormald, which will be considerable of a surprise to some parties.

AQUATICS.

AMATEUR SINGLE SCULL RACE

The sculling contest over the three-mile course of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, between William B. Curtis, of the Atlantic Club of Hoboken, and Jas. G. White, of the Gulick Club of New York, for a prize valued at $500, in 17 foot working boats, attracted quite a large number of boating men and friends of the competitors on Tuesday afternoon, 24th ult. Curtis, who had, some months previously, compelled White to succumb to him, was the favorite at odds, although the betting upon the event was not heavy. James Lee was selected referee, while Harry Buermeyer officiated as judge for Curtis, and C. J. Thomas for White. The men got away to a good start, and for a short distance the boats remained about even, but now the Hoboken oarsman began to draw away from his opponent, and before one-third the distance had been pulled over, a considerable stretch of daylight was visible between them. In answer to the shouts of his friends, White, when within a quarter of a mile of the turning stake, increased the pace, and slowly, but surely, began to lessen the gap. He rounded the buoy about thirty seconds behind his antagonist, and continued to gain upon him by degrees until within half a mile of the home boat, when, putting on another fine spurt, he went by the Atlantic representative with a rush, and eventually won in 27:00, Curtis following one minute and ten seconds later.

WALTER BROWN ON THE RAMPAGE AGAIN.—The present champion sculler, Walter Brown, has, as everybody who takes the slightest interest in boating matters is well aware, a strong penchant for letter writing, and manifests an inordinate pride in seeing his name at the bottom of communications published in the columns of a newspaper, wherein are detailed his exploits with the oar, or which embody a high sounding challenge to some other aquatic luminary, said emanations almost invariably making their appearance in a local journal published wherever Brown may happen to be sojourning at the time the notion enters his head. So many of these effusions have the public perused that they have naturally enough learned to expect them at brief intervals, and the erratic Walter is too obliging to permit them to suffer disappointment. The latest appearance of the champion before the public in this guise was at Pittsburgh, Pa., where he has been stopping for about ten days past, and where on the 25th ult. he came out in the *Dispatch* in a challenge to Renforth, the English champion, informing the editor of said journal that the challenge was a copy of one which he had forwarded to us, accompanied by a forfeit. Upon finding this to be a false statement—not unexpectedly, the editor very uncomplimentarily remarks—a subsequent issue of the *Dispatch* contains an article which hauls Walter over the coals pretty severely, and making some pertinent inquiries. This brought a response, of course, quite amusing to those acquainted with the reputation of the author, and which cannot but provoke a smile at its excessive modesty:—"The reputation which I enjoy was dearly bought with many a hard contested race, as every boating man knows; and notwithstanding the opposition of the combined printing press of this country I have raised myself to the highest round in aquatic fame." It is about time that Brown ceased flooding the country with these bombastic mental efforts, which do himself great harm, make him appear supremely ridiculous, and reflect no credit upon the boating fraternity of a country which has such a representative. If Brown desires to row the British champion or anybody else, let him say so through the proper channel and back his declaration up with money, or else keep quiet. We have always been ready, as we now are, to befriend Brown when he is disposed to do right, but we, in common with the public, are heartily disgusted with hearing so much twaddle from "the champion," and hope we have seen and heard the last of it.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON SPORT IN MASSACHUSETTS.—A sweepstakes at eight birds each, 21 yards rise, was contested at Riverside Park, near Boston, Mass., on Tuesday afternoon, 24th inst., between six members of the Winthrop Shooting Club. The score was as below:—

Keeler	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—6	Granger	0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—5
Copeland	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—7	French	1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1—5
Thayer	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—8	Arkerson	1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1—6

Messrs. Keeler and Arkerson, having tied, shot off for the third prize, which the former won, killing two birds to his opponent's one. Messrs. Keeler and Copeland shot with single guns and the others double ones.

THE TRAP IN HARRISBURG, PA.—The following is the result of a pigeon shooting match which took place there last week between a number of sporting gentlemen of that city and Reading:—

HARRISBURG.		READING	
McGlaughlen	0 0 1 1 1 1 1	Spoon	1 1 0 1 1 1 1
Gross	0 1 0 0 1 0 1	Fitcke	1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Crop	1 0 0 1 1 1 1	Rud	0 1 1 1 1 1 0
Frish	1 0 1 0 1 1 1	Ulmer	0 0 1 1 0 1 1
Hauslin	1 1 0 1 1 1 1	Miller	0 1 1 1 1 1 1
Heymikee	0 1 0 0 1 1 1	Fix	1 1 0 1 0 0 1

SHOOTING FOR GOBBLERS.—The ancient city of Reading, Pa., boasts among its mixed population some very expert triggerists, a number of whom indulged their propensity for this species of sport by shooting at turkeys on the 21st ult. The fixture was Col. E. A. Mass' White House, and each competitor being allowed nine shots, at a dollar per shot, the beads of the fowls protruding from a box. The palm was carried off by America and Germany, each nationality winning two out of the half dozen shot for. It is only necessary to say that the six "turks" only required nineteen shots at sixty yards, with smooth bores, off-hand. We give the score:—John Uunderheim killed 2; Joseph Lutz, 2; L. Swayne, 1; Nelson Delaney, 2.

SHOOTING FOR A STAKE.—On the afternoon of the 21st ult. a shooting match, said to be for $50 a side and a champagne supper, to shoot at seven birds each, from a fly trap, 20 yards fall, 80 yards boundary, was decided at Reading, Pa., between six marksmen from that place and a like number from Harrisburg. The former side won by a score of 31 to 23.

SKITTLES.

THANKSGIVING DAY AT THE BREWERY SHADES.—The proprietor of this old established house gave a fat sheep and a handsome meerschaum pipe, to be contested for at skittles bagatelle and shuffle board, on Thanksgiving Day, the players being handicapped according to merit. The following men entered their names at English bagatelle, for half of the sheep: Tom Harris, Oliver Bates, J. McGill, Butterly, Joe Avery, Charley Hawkshaw, Edw. Hawkshaw, Jem Lewis, J. Webb, Bill McClellan, J. Dunn, and Jem Carson. They played in pairs, and finally the contest was left between Carson and McClellan. Here the excitement became intense, but the former having won nearly all the "breaks," came out victorious, fairly skunking "Little Mac." At shuffle-board, the contestants for the meerschaum pipe were as follows:—John Thurston, a veteran at the game; Jem Lewis, the well known concertina player and tenor singer; John Abraham, Campbell, John Carroll, Tom Clarke, John Webb, Johnny McGill, the comic vocalist; J. Dunn, John Malloy, Tom Hartland, a veteran, and Tom Harris, the well known up-town sporting butcher, the men playing in pairs. The last two contestants were John Abraham, an *attache* of the Brewery, and John Thurston. The old man kept the lead for a long while, scoring 15 points to Abraham's 1; after this, Abraham rapidly gained on his opponent, and finally won by 3 points, the score standing, Abraham 21, Thurston 18. There still remained half of the sheep to be played for at skittles, but it was found to be impossible to have it come off that night, in consequence of the lateness of the hour.

SKITTLING FOR MUTTON.—A match at skittles, stand fair, for a leg of mutton supper and trimmings, will take place at the Excelsior Court, 343 West 41st street, on the evening of the 3d inst., between the "wet," Pop Tuckley, and an unknown, play to commence at eight o'clock.

VELOCIPEDES.—These machines for locomotion are quite a curiosity in their way, and will, no doubt be used for fun here, but not for business purposes, as in France, where the letter-carriers and others "equestrianate" on them. An exhibition of them took place on the 28th ult., in this city at the armory of the Twenty-second Regiment, in Fourteenth street, near the French Theatre. The velocipedes were from four different makers. Two of these were entirely of the French pattern, being very high, and requiring the rider to jump on when starting. The best one, however, is an American affair, and the seat is much lower, besides several other improvements. Mr. Minot, a French gentleman of great skill as a velocipedist, met with a fall, by which he sprung his machine so that he was not able to perform much on that. However, he displayed his agility on a smaller one by throwing one leg entirely over the handle and riding sideways, and standing upon the saddle while the machine was going. Mr. Pickering, upon one of his machines, showed his proficiency as a rider by cutting a figure 8 around two chairs but two feet apart. Mr. Pearsall, who exhibited a French machine, proved himself to be an accomplished rider by the elegance and ease with which he managed his vehicle. During the evening there was a race of half a mile between an officer of the Twenty-second Regiment and a member of the Rocky Mountain Press Club, both using Pickering's velocipedes, in which the officer was beaten after a gallant struggle. The different artists continued to display their skill until late in the evening when it was suggested by some of the spectators that bodies of troops would be provided with velocipedes, upon which they would perform field manœuvres. To prove the practicability of the idea, all the velocipedes drew themselves up in line and wheeled around the hall in splendid style.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT will effect a cure in cases of Gout and Rheumatism after all other remedies have failed. Be not deceived, ye who suffer with these racking pains—this salve is your only hope.

THE TURF.

Great Trotting Match Between Lady Thorn and George Wilkes for Two Thousand Dollars, on the Union Course, L. I.

FIVE HEATS TROTTED AND A COMPROMISE EFFECTED—GREAT DISSATISFACTION FELT.

On Monday, November 23d, a match for two thousand dollars, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between the two celebrated fast trotters, Lady Thorn and George Wilkes, came off on the Union Course, L. I. It will be remembered that on the previous Thursday the stallion George Wilkes had trotted a match to wagons against the bay mare American Girl, over the Union Course, for $2,000, which was won by the former. In that race Mr. Oliver Marshall, of Providence, R. I., was one of the judges, and after it was over and a large number of the leading patrons of trotting had assembled at the hostelrie of the late Hiram Woodruff, now kept by his nephew and successor, Hiram Howe, he (Marshall) offered to match Lady Thorn against the winner, George Wilkes, in two races, for $1,000 a side, at mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and two mile heats in harness. This challenge was immediately accepted by the well-known horseman, Mr. William Whelan, who promptly put up a forfeit of $500 to bind the matches proposed, the first of which, at mile heats, was to be "play or pay," and to come off on the following Monday, and the second, at two mile heats, five days afterwards.

The announcement of this match created a great sensation in sporting circles as soon as it was announced, and speculation at once became active. In consequence of the brilliant performances of Lady Thorn during the past season, in which she had only lost four races out of fifteen, and those by one horse only, Mountain Boy, the betting men fancied her chance in this race very highly and were willing to lay considerable odds on her beating the stallion, never reflecting that it was quite possible that the mare might be stale after her long campaign. When her old trainer and driver, Dan Pfifer, brought her out on the track, she looked so fresh and fine that the confidence of her backers increased greatly, and they were loud and earnest in their offers to bet one hundred to forty on her winning the race. The stallion also looked well, and it is evident that in the hands of his new trainer, William Borst, he is in good condition. The day was remarkably fine for the advanced season, but the track was slow and heavy; the attendance was excellent. In the first heat the stallion was very unsteady, and with difficulty could be induced to trot, or to catch when he had broken. On a close investigation to discover the cause of his unusual behavior, his driver, on examining his mouth, found a large ulcerous sore on the inside of the cheek, which the bit had been pressing against, and, by producing pain, caused the horse's unsteadiness. This mischief was at once remedied by wrapping the bit well in muslin. The race itself, described below, was one of unusual excitement and interest. Lady Thorn won the first and second heats, and the race was booked as a certainty for her; but in the third heat Wilkes fairly out-footed her, carrying her to repeated breaks and winning the heat. This, however, did not dampen the ardor and confidence of her backers, who still offered one hundred to thirty on her. The fourth heat was very closely contested for nearly three quarters of a mile, when the speed they were going became too much for the mare, and she broke into a run. When close to the score, the stallion went off his feet, and ran over the score, as also did the mare, who was at his wheel as they passed the line. After a long deliberation, the judges, or rather a majority of them, declared it a dead heat, to the astonishment of all, and the loudly expressed dissatisfaction of the backers of the stallion, who claimed that he was justly entitled to the heat, for he had trotted squarely until he broke close to the score. The fifth heat was won by the stallion, after a fine race from the start to the last turn into the homestretch, both horses having trotted like a double team; the mare breaking at the half distance and running across the score. An objection was made by Dan Pfifer, the driver of Lady Thorn, that the driver of George Wilkes had deliberately struck his mare with his whip several times while going down the backstretch, and this was confirmed by the evidence of one of the patrol judges. The heat, however, was given to the stallion, amid great excitement, which was only allayed by a subsequent announcement by the judges that the owners of the horses had made a compromise, not only of this race, but of the two mile heat race, and that all bets were off. This unsportsmanlike mode of settling the matter produced a general feeling of dissatisfaction.

FIRST HEAT.—The betting was $100 to $40 on Lady Thorn, who won the pole, and got the best of the send-off. Before they got around the turn the stallion broke and lost ground, the mare leading him two lengths at the quarter pole, passed in 37¼ seconds. This space was not reduced as they went along the backstretch, for, although the pace was not fast, Wilkes seemed unable to close upon the mare. At the half mile pole Lady Thorn was still two lengths ahead, in 1:17½, but on going along the lower stretch the stallion began to close up rapidly, and at the three-quarter pole he was head and head with the mare. When fairly on the homestretch, and settled for straight work, the stallion suddenly left his feet, and never caught again until he had run past the stand and half way around the upper turn. The mare won by several lengths, in 2:30½. It was now that Borst discovered the cause of his horse's unsteadiness in his sore mouth, and at once remedied the matter.

SECOND HEAT.—The betting was now $100 to $20 on Lady Thorn, and in many cases $100 to $15 was laid. After several false scorings they got the word, the stallion breaking almost immediately afterwards, and being two lengths behind Lady Thorn at the turn, he closed up a little before reaching the quarter pole, which the mare passed in 37 seconds, two lengths in front. Down the backstretch the stallion trotted very steadily, and was at the mare's wheel as the latter swept past the half mile pole in 1:14. Along the lower stretch the stallion still lay at the mare's wheel, until they entered the straight stretch, when the speed became tremendous, both trotting magnificently. The rate of going was so great that Lady Thorn seemed determined to break, but the masterly handling of her able driver kept her down, and she crossed the score a winner of the heat by a length in the fast time (for the heavy, slow track) of 2:26½; the last half mile being trotted in 1:12½.

THIRD HEAT.—There was no betting, for the friends of the stallion gave up all hopes of his winning the race, satisfied that the horse was not himself. He got half a length the best of the send-off, and going at a rapid rate he headed the mare and took the pole from her when about half way round the turn, and was two lengths and a half before her at the quarter pole in 37¼ seconds. On the backstretch the mare worked gradually up, and was but half a length behind as the stallion passed the half mile pole in 1:16. Going along the lower stretch, Wilkes out-trotted the mare and opened daylight between them, and as they swung into the homestretch he was leading her two lengths. It is on the straight that Lady Thorn, with her terrific turn of speed, is always especially dangerous, and her friends looked for her to collar and pass the stallion as they came up the stretch. But although she came with a tremendous burst of speed, the stallion was as fast, and she could not reach him, until, at the distance stand, unable to maintain her rate of going, she broke up and ran across the score alongside her opponent. Time, 2:28½.

FOURTH HEAT.—The backers of Wilkes took heart, and offered to bet $30 to $100 that he won; and they were accommodated at these odds to a great deal of money. A good start, the horses trotting head and head around the turn, and at the quarter pole, passed in 36¾ seconds, Wilkes had only a neck the best of it. Half way along the backstretch Lady Thorn became parallel with him, and in this way they passed the half mile pole in 1:14½. They continued lapped together until near the three-quarter pole, when Lady Thorn broke, and the stallion led past that point six lengths ahead. The mare continued on a run into the homestretch, where she caught a trot. At the distance stand the stallion, who was then three lengths ahead, broke, and did not catch until after he had crossed the score, the mare also breaking half a dozen lengths off the line, and, like the stallion, crossing it on a run two lengths behind him. The judges, after a long consultation, and amid the surprise and considerable indignation of the spectators, decided it a dead heat. Time, 2:27¼.

FIFTH HEAT.—The betting still continued $100 to $30 on Lady Thorn, for it was thought her superior endurance gave her the best of it. The stallion got a half a length the best of the send-off, and went around the turn with the mare hanging at his wheel. At the quarter pole he led a length in 37¾ seconds, but at the half mile Lady Thorn had got on equal terms, passing that point head and head in 1:16½. They continued thus locked to the three-quarter pole and the homestretch, when the struggle between them commenced in earnest. At the entrance gate Wilkes began to draw ahead, and was two lengths before her at the distance stand. The mare here broke and ran over the score at the stallion's wheel; time, 2:30½. A long delay in announcing the heat now ensued; the judges in reply to the inquiries of the anxious spectators stating they were waiting for the patrol judge to report. This party at last came in, and stated that he saw the driver of George Wilkes strike the mare with his whip several times as they went down the backstretch. If the judges believed this statement they ought to have at once distanced the stallion, but instead they gave the heat to George Wilkes. Mr. Marshall and Mr. Simmons (the latter the owner of the stallion) now came together and agreed to compromise the race, which was drawn and all bets declared off. Summary:—

UNION COURSE, Nov. 23D.—Match $2,000; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

W. Borst named br s George Wilkes	2	2	1	0	1
D. Pfifer named b m Lady Thorn	1	1	2	0	2

Time.	*Quarter.*	*Half.*	*Mile.*
First heat	0:37¼	1:17½	2:30½
Second heat	0:37	1:14	2:26½
Third heat	0:37¼	1:16	2:28½
Fourth heat	0:36¾	1:14½	2:27¼
Fifth heat	0:37¾	1:16½	2:30½

Trotting on the Fashion Course, L. I.

Two trotting matches came off on the above course on Friday, Nov. 27. The first was between Mr. A. J. Northrup's b m, Lady Fleet, and Mr. S. C. Herring's b g, Ezra Walker, for $1,000, play or pay, miles heats, best three in five in harness. Lady Fleet is a handsome, well-shaped mare, of good size, and possesses a fine turn of speed. She was bred in the State of Maine, but nothing reliable is known of her pedigree. Of the bay gelding, nothing whatever is known, except that he was greatly overmatched on this occasion. Lady Fleet was the favorite in the betting at long odds, $100 to $25 being currently offered. In the first heat the horses had a good send-off, but the gelding breaking soon afterwards, the black mare trotted leisurely around, and won the heat by six lengths in 2:49. The betting soon became $100 to $10 on Lady Fleet, who won the second heat as easily as she had done the first in 2:51. In the third heat the gelding broke as soon as the word was given, and one hundred dollars to one dollar was bet several times on the black mare, who came home an easy winner of the heat and race by four lengths in 2:52.

The second race was a match for $200, between Ben. Daniel's chestnut mare Louise, and Seth Simmons brown mare Nancy Fat; mile heats, best three in five, in harness, carrying 175 pounds each. This was a much better and faster race than the preceding. Louise was the favorite in the betting at one hundred to fifty on her. She won the first heat by ten lengths in 2:45, and the odds on her advanced to one hundred to twenty-five. The second heat was remarkably well contested, but Louise came in first by five lengths in 2:43. The third and deciding heat was won by Louise after an exciting struggle in 2:42; thus winning the race and money. Summaries:—

FASHION COURSE, November 27.—Match $1,000, play or pay, mile heats, best three in five, in harness:—

A. J. Northrop named b m Lady Fleet	1	1	1
S. C. Herring named b g Ezra Walker	2	2	2

TIME.	*Quarter.*	*Half.*	*Mile.*
First heat	0:42¾	1:22	2:49
Second heat	0:42½	1:22	2:51
Third heat	0:42	1:23½	2:52

SAME DAY.—Match $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness:—

Ben. Daniels named ch m Louise	1	1	1
Seth Simmons named br m Nancy Fat	2	2	2

TIME.	*Quarter.*	*Half.*	*Mile.*
First heat	0:41¼	1:23	2:45
Second heat	0:40	1:19	2:43
Third heat	0:40	1:20	2:42

SALE OF THE PROMISING TROTTING MARE GOLDSMITH MAID.—Mr. Alden Goldsmith, of Orange Co., N. Y., has just sold his famous and rapidly improving young trotting mare, Goldsmith Maid, to Messrs. Budd Doble and B. Jackman, for the large sum of twenty thousand dollars. Goldsmith Maid is only six years old, and has already beaten such first-class horses as George Wilkes, American Girl, Rhode Island, etc., and has assuredly a bright career before her on the trotting turf.

TROTTING IN THE FAR WEST.—Two races occurred at Ford's Park, Denver City, Cal., on the 21st ult. The first was between br g Ship Timber, owned by A. Sapendorf, and blk g Black Crook, owned by Alexander Penham. The match was for $200, mile heats, two in three, and the former won in 2:57¼; 2:45¼. The next was between g g Gray Eagle, br g American Boy and s m Wasp, the first named to wagon and the two latter in harness. The race was best two in three, and Eagle won in 2:45¼; 2:42¼.

TROT AT THE FASHION COURSE.—A trot for $500 was decided at the above Long Island track on the 25th ult., between J. Chambers' b s Hickory Jack and Wm. Lovett's br m Lady Wells, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness, this being the third time they had met in a like contest, each winning once. The owners drove this time, and the race was won by Jack, who took the second, fourth and fifth heats. Time, 2:48½; 2:42; 2:46½; 2:46; 2:47½.

The New Orleans Metairie Jockey Club Fall Meeting.

BAYONET WINS THE GREAT POST STAKE OF THREE MILE HEATS, AND BISMARK THE DASH RACE.

The annual fall meeting of the Metairie Jockey Club commenced at New Orleans on Saturday, November 28th, and we have by telegraph details of the running. The weather was delightfully pleasant, and the meeting commenced under the most favorable auspices as to stakes and entries. A heavy rain had fallen the day previous, and the course was in consequence very heavy. A large number of southern and western stables had arrived to take part in the racing, and were as follows:—Moore and Coffey, New York, comprising Fanny Cheatham, Bayonet and General Ewell (the recently named Grisette colt, by Lightning); O'Fallon and Davis, Missouri, with Plantagenet, Pat Malloy and Sundown; Colonel Nelligan, Louisiana, with Bismark and a three year old by Daniel Boone; the Georgia stable, comprising Nannie McNairy, and two 2 year olds by Lightning; Capt. W. Cottrill, Alabama, with Mollie Ingersoll and Jennie C., both promising Daniel Boone fillies; Lupe & Co., Missouri, with General Woolford; Richards & Kilgour, Kentucky, with Carry Atherton, Kitty Freel, Betty Bay, Locust Post, John Kilgour, and two 2 year olds; J. Buchanan, Kentucky, with Chemisette and Mary McDonald; J. B. Patterson, Alabama, with Louisa B., and Whisenhunt; J. Conliss, Illinois, with Gilroy, Larkin, Little Mack and Victory; E. Warwick, Alabama, with Joe Johnston and Transit; W. Brady, Tennessee, with Jack Gamble and Hamilton, Texas, Bonita, Tom Green, two 2 year olds and a three year old. Rarely at any meeting have so many different States been represented as at the one now in progress, for it will continue throughout the current week.

FIRST DAY—SATURDAY, NOV. 28.

METAIRIE COURSE, New Orleans, Nov. 28.—Sweepstakes for all ages, one mile and a half dash; entrance $50, p. p., with $350 added by the Jockey Club; the horses to carry 100lbs.

J. Nelligan entered b h Bismark, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe. 1
E. Warwick entered ch h Transit, by Bleakwind, dam by Sovereign. 2
C. A. Hamilton entered ch h Tom Green, by Memmon, dam by Tempest. 3
Won in a canter. Time, 3:02½. Track heavy.

THE GREAT STATE POST STAKE.

By far the most important event of the meeting, followed, and was witnessed by thousands from all parts of the Union, a large delegation of turfmen from New York being present. The State Post Stake was inaugurated in 1854, and first brought the two great racers, Lexington and Lecompte, together, the race being four mile heats, and Lecompte, the representative of Mississippi, winning in two heats in 7:26 and 7:38¾. It was out of this race that the memorable time match in which Mr. TenBroeck backed Lexington to beat 7:26, then the fastest four mile time on record, for $20,000, originated. The race has been revived this year, three States, Louisiana, Alabama and Missouri entering, and their representatives appearing at the post. General Woolford, a 4 year old by Ruric, out of a Glencoe mare, who had won a three mile heat race at the late Memphis Fall Meeting in excellent time, was originally selected to do battle for Louisiana, and Pat Malloy for Missouri, but both of them falling lame two or three days before the race, Gilroy was substituted for the General, and Sundown for his stable companion, Pat Malloy. It was reported in New York that Bayonet, the representative of Alabama, had also gone amiss, and that Fanny Cheatham would run instead, but this proved to be incorrect. Bayonet was all right, and ran; indeed it was for this very race that that astute turfman, Captain Moore, purchased him of Messrs. McConnell and Thompson at the Paterson Fall Meeting in October last, paying $6,500 for him, and he gave a convincing and satisfactory proof of high quality by winning the Champion Stake for three year olds at the Jerome Park Fall meeting two weeks afterwards, in the remarkably fast time of 1:45¼; 1:45¼, and thus getting back, at the first time of asking, $4,400 of his purchase money, the stake being worth that amount. Being own brother to Beacon, Baywood and Bayswater, Capt. Moore felt assured, from his breeding, that he would stay, and selected him in preference to Fanny Cheatham, Privateer and General Ewell, to do battle for his stable, and the State of Alabama. In the betting the night previous to the race, Bayonet was the favorite at two to one, Sundown being the second choice in the pools. Bayonet won the first heat by two lengths in 6:20; Sundown being second and Gilroy last, well up. The second heat was a most exciting one, being a close struggle throughout between Gilroy and Bayonet, the former at last winning by a neck in 6:14. The third heat was won easily by Bayonet by several lengths; Gilroy second. Time, 6:24¼. The time taking into consideration the very heavy state of the course, was considered good under the circumstances. The winner is the joint property of Capt. Moore and Mr. John Coffey, of this city, and from the high opinion they have always entertained of him, we have no doubt that they backed him heavily and won a good stake. The value of the stake itself is $8,500 and a piece of plate worth $1,000. Summary:—

SAME DAY.—State Post Stake, three mile heats; entrance $2,500, play or pay, the club to give $1,000 and a piece of plate valued at $1,000.

Alabama entered by F. A. Ross and W. Cottrill, b c Bayonet, by Lexington, dam Bayleaf, by Yorkshire, 3 yrs	1	2	1
Louisiana entered by D. F. Kenner and J. Szymanski, b h Gilroy, by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by Glencoe, 6 yrs	3	1	2
Missouri entered by J. J. O'Fallon and J. J. Davis, ch c Sundown, by Uncle Vic, dam imp. Sunny South, by Irish Birdcatcher, 3 yrs	2	3	3

Time, 6:20; 6:14; 6:24¼.

Trotting on the Fashion and Union Courses, L. I.

On Saturday, Nov. 28th, two trotting races, originally fixed for Thanksgiving day, were announced to come off on the Fashion Course, L. I. It turned out, however, that they had been advertised without authority from the proprietor, Mr. J. Chambers, who had postponed them until Wednesday, Dec. 2d, and consequently they did not take place. A sweepstakes trot for $200, mile heats, in harness, was therefore arranged, so that those parties who had visited the course might not be entirely disappointed. It was between four well-known Bull's Head road horses, viz:—T. Canning named b h Sid Nichols; Asa Whitson's gr g Sam; H. Reed's chestnut mare Lady Reed and John Henry Whitson's br m Mary. Sid Nichols was driven by John Murphy and Lady Reed by Charley Brooks; the Whitsons drove their own horses. In the betting Sam was the favorite before the start, bringing in pools $20; Sid Nichols, $15; Lady Reed, $9, and Mary, $8. Sid Nichols, cleverly driven by John Murphy, won the race in three straight heats in 2:46¼; 2:44; 2:45½; excellent time for road horses, considering the heavy track. Summary:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Saturday, February 28, 1858.—Sweepstakes $200; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. Murphy's b h Sid Nichols, by Hambletonian	1	1	1
Asa Whitson's g g Sam	4	4	2
J. H. Whitson's b m Mary	3	3	3
H. Reed's ch m Lady Reed	2	2	4

Time, 2:46¼; 2:44; 2:45½.

On the same day, on the Union Course, L. I., two trots out of the three announced, which had been postponed on account of the unfavorableness of the weather, from Thanksgiving day, came off. The first was a trot of mile heats, three in five in harness, for a purse between L. S. Sammis' b g Bonaparte, H. Howe's b g Teaser, D. Pfifer's ch m. Betsy, and John Rogers' g. g. Eddy. Bonaparte won after five heats were trotted; the first being a dead heat between Betsy and Teaser; Bonaparte, winning the second, third and fifth and Teaser the fourth.

The second race was a match for $50, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between John Coe's b g General Corcoran, and R. Harrison's b g Spike, both well known Williamsburgh road horses. Corcoran, driven by his owner, won the first heat, when his driver, having lamed his wrist in some manner, gave up the reins to Mr. Perrine, while Hiram Howe took charge of Spike, who won the second heat. John Coe then resumed his place behind Corcoran, but was beaten again in the third heat, but he won the fourth and fifth, which were trotted in the waning light. The judges, however, decided the race a draw, as they were unable to see the last two heats. Summaries:—

UNION COURSE, L. I., Saturday, Nov. 28.—Purse $75, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

L. S. Sammis entered b g. Bonaparte	4	1	1	3	1
H. Howe entered b g, Teaser	0	2	3	1	2
D. Pfifer entered ch m, Betsy	0	3	2	2	3
J. Rogers entered g g, Eddy	3 dis.				

Time, 2:46; 2:44; 2:45½; 2:51; 2:47.

SAME DAY.—Match. $50, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. Coe entered b g, General Corcoran	1	2	2	1	1
R. Harrison entered b g, Spike	2	1	1	2	2

Time, 3:10; 3:03; 3:07½; 3:05; 3:06.

Challenge from Lady Thorn to George Wilkes.

The recent undecided trotting match on the Union Course, L. I., between Mr. William Simmons' brown stallion, George Wilkes, and Messrs. McMann and Welch's famous bay mare, Lady Thorn, has been productive of a great degree of dissatisfaction among horsemen and in sporting circles generally. An impression prevails that the judges did not discharge their duties efficiently and honestly in that race. In the fourth heat, in which George Wilkes came in ahead of Lady Thorn, and an objection was raised against his driver, William Borst, of foul driving, in hitting the mare with his whip, the judges had in strict impartiality but two alternatives—to distance the stallion if they thought his driver guilty of the charge made against him or to give him the heat if they believed him innocent. Instead of adopting either of those courses, they, to the surprise of all, declared it a "dead heat." In the fifth heat they appointed patrol judges and stationed them at different parts of the course, for the purpose of ascertaining if there were any grounds for the charge of "foul driving" made by Dan Pfifer against the driver of Geo. Wilkes. One of these patrol judges declared that at the point where he was stationed he saw nothing wrong. The other, a gentleman of character and veracity, gave evidence that he saw Borst hit Pfifer's mare two backhanded blows with his whip when she was at the stallion's head, and forced her out on the grass. The judges, however, after long deliberation, set aside his testimony, and gave the stallion the heat. It is alleged that there was an evident intention in the stand to favor the interests of the stallion, and seeing this a meeting between Mr. Oliver Marshall, the backer of the mare, and Mr. W. Simmons, the owner of George Wilkes, was held at the instance of Dan Pfifer, when Mr. Marshall declared that, in view of what had happened, he wished to draw this race and the other match at two mile heats, a proposal Mr. Simmons at once agreed to, although he did not concede that there had been any foul driving on the part of the driver of his horse. As might have been expected, this result gave intense dissatisfaction alike to the backers of the mare and the stallion. The former believed that she would outlast the stallion, whose staying powers were not looked upon as equal to the mare's. The latter maintained that he had clearly shown that he could out-trot the mare, and that he was the fresher of the two after the fifth heat; hence the dissatisfaction of both parties.

In view of this state of things, Mr. Marshall and Dan Pfifer, on behalf of Lady Thorn, offer the following challenge to Mr. Simmons, the owner of George Wilkes. They will match the mare to trot a race of mile heats, best three in five, in harness, against George Wilkes, for $10,000 a side, play or pay, when the money is up; the race to come off on the 20th of June (or day mutually agreed upon), on the Narragansett Park Course, Rhode Island; good day and good track, or the next good day and track. One thousand dollars a side to be put up within two weeks, when articles are to be signed; $4,000 a side in addition on the 1st of May next, and $5,000 a side on the 10th of June next, and all the money put up at any time to be play or pay. The judges in the races to be Mr. Simeon Hoagland of East New York, Mr. David Blanchard, of Boston, and Mr. George Wilkes, of New York. Such are the terms of the challenge which now await Mr. Simmons' acceptance, and if the match is made it will at once become the leading event of next year's trotting season.

Trotting on the Fashion Course, L. I.

LADY WELLES AND HICKORY JACK.

A match for $500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, with owners driving, came off on the Fashion Course, L. I., on Wednesday, November 25th. These horses had previously trotted two matches in harness and to wagons, but with professionals driving—Hickory Jack winning the first, and the mare the second. With owners now handling the ribbons, it was thought that the little stallion had considerably the best of the match, and odds of ten to four were laid on his winning. In the first heat the favorite broke repeatedly, and lost so much ground in consequence that the mare won the heat in 2:48½. Still Hickory remained the favorite at ten to eight, and the mare breaking badly, he won the heat by six lengths in 2:42. The odds were now increased to one hundred to forty on the stallion, but, as in the first heat, he broke, and the mare beat him to the score in 2:46½. Hickory still had the call in the betting, and he won the fourth heat easily in 2:45, causing the odds on him to rise to one hundred to twenty. He won the fifth heat and the race easily in 2:52. Summary:—

FASHION COURSE, Nov. 25TH.—Match $500; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness; owners to drive.

John A. Chambers named ch h Hickory Jack	2	1	2	1	1
W. Lovell named br m Lady Welles	1	2	1	2	2

Time.	*Quarter.*	*Half.*	*Mile.*
First heat	0:42½	1:25½	2:48½
Second heat	0:41	1:21	2:42
Third heat	0:41½	1:25	2:46½
Fourth heat	0:43	1:23	2:45
Fifth heat	0:45	1:29	2:52

BASE BALL.

THE CLIPPER MEDALS.

The gold medals which we offered last spring to the players making the best averages will be distributed towards the latter end of this month. By that time we expect to receive the official tabular statement of all the leading clubs, without which we cannot decide who are the lucky ones. Secretaries of clubs will be particular in sending in their averages, to exclude all social or picked nine games and all games rendered null and void by an infringement of any of the rules of the National Association. The medals, it will be recollected, are nine in number, and are to be given to the players in their positions, from catcher to right field, making the best average on outs and runs.

CLUB AVERAGES.

CINCINNATI CLUB, OF CINCINNATI.

This club during the past season played 43 match games in all, having been pitted against the best clubs East and West, winning 36 and losing 7, but it has been acknowledged that their game with the Keystone, of Philadelphia, was fairly won, though counted as lost. The actual time occupied in the 43 games was 114 hours and 30 minutes; or 4 days, 18 hours, 30 minutes. The number of days devoted to ball play has been 47; this excludes the Sundays of the trips. Shortest game, 2 hours; longest, 3 hours, 45 minutes. Largest score, against the Live Oaks, of Cincinnati, 72 to 5; smallest, Unions, of Morrisania, 8 to 12. Largest score by opposing club, by the Atlantics of Brooklyn, 40 to 19. Smallest, by the Nationals, of Albany, 1 to 17. First game played, May 6; last, Oct. 24. John Hatfield has the best average, and has played in most positions, having been on every position except first base. Gould has never missed a game, and has always played the same position—first base. The pitching has been done by Harry Wright and Brainard, who exchanged positions as second base and pitcher, and occasionally by How and Hatfield. The catching, first by Hatfield, next Waterman, and last, Allison, whose throwing to bases can hardly be excelled. The following averages tell the rest:

Players.	No. of games	Outs	Average outs to game	Runs	Average runs to game	Average runs to outs	Times bases on hits	Average to game of bases on hits	Home Runs	Clean Score	Blank Score
How	38	125	3,289	159	4,184	1,272	122	3,210	4	1	2
Waterman	40	93	2,325	176	4,400	1,888	150	3,750	17	2	0
Johnson	42	134	3,191	173	4,119	1,291	136	3,238	9	1	0
Hatfield	42	89	2,119	202	4,809	2,269	174	4,142	31	3	1
Wright	40	120	3,008	146	3,650	1,216	131	3,250	12	2	4
Brainard	38	111	2,921	137	..605	1,234	116	3,052	4	1	3
King	39	115	2,918	137	3,512	1,191	93	2,417	4	1	4
Gould	42	126	2,930	164	3,904	1,301	155	3,604	13	1	1
Allison	27	67	2,481	80	2,962	1,194	71	2,629	0	1	1
Grant	22	64	2,909	106	4,818	1,656	82	3,729	4	1	1
Storer	4	13	3,250	18	4,500	1,384	13	3,250	2	0	0
Prentiss	4	16	4,000	20	5,000	1,250	17	4,250	0	0	0
Kemper	3	12	4,000	9	3,000	0,750	6	2,000	0	0	0
Cincinnati	43	1,104		1,544	35,908		1,278	29,721	100	14	17
Opposition	43	1,104		576	13,395		669	15,558	12		

The following is a list of the games of the Cincinnati Club during the past season, with the runs made on each side:—

	Cinn.	*Opp.*		*Cinn.*	*Opp.*
Great Western, of Cin.	41	7	Union, Morrisania	13	12
Xenia, O	51	13	Buckey, Cin	20	12
Copec, Covington, Ky	30	14	Active, Indianap's, Ind	54	7
Buckeye, Cin	28	10	Great Western, Cin	38	2
Live Oak, Cin	72	5	Excelsior, Chicago	22	4
Athletic, Philadelphia	13	20	National, Washington	16	10
Riverside, P'mouth, O.	59	17	Olympic, Washington	9	22
Miami, Y. Springs, O.	71	12	Enterprise, Baltimore	24	3
Xenia	60	13	Athletic, Philadelphia	12	15
Railway Union, Clev'd	52	16	Keystone, Philadelphia	22	24
Union, St. Louis	70	7	Olympic, Philadelphia	41	20
Atlantic, Brooklyn	19	40	Atlantic, Brooklyn	12	31
Riverside, Portsmouth	34	16	Mutual, New York	29	28
Live Oak, Cin	55	11	Union, Lansingburgh	27	8
Railroad, Columbus, O.	34	15	Mutual, Albany	17	1
Capital, Columbus, O.	43	5	Excelsior, Rochester	21	11
Hickory, McConnells'e	59	16	Niagara, Buffalo	24	8
Baltic, Wheeling, Va.	66	8	Railway Union, Clev'd	41	8
Mears, Steubenville, O.	61	20	Forest City, Cleveland	33	14
Allegheny, Pittsburgh	25	13	Miami, Y. Springs, O.	45	10
Olympic, Pittsburgh	29	14			
Forest City, Cleveland	44	22			
Union, Morrisania	8	12	Totals	1,544	576

QUICKSTEP VS. PICKED NINE.

At the Seton Hall College, N. J., on the 23d ult., the Quickstep Club closed the season by playing a picked nine. The game was well contested, and was won by the Quicksteps in six innings, with the following score:—

QUICKSTEP.	H.L.	R.	PICKED NINE.	H.L.	R.
Brasher, c	2	4	C. M. Tiers, c	1	2
Hayes, l. f.	3	2	Cunningham, p	2	2
Dougherty, 1st b	2	3	Carnana, s s	3	1
O'Connor, 2d b	1	4	Martin, 2d b	3	1
Frank, s. s.	0	3	Golden, l. f.	2	2
Sherlock, 3d b	1	3	Lynch, c. f.	3	2
Arzamendi, p	3	2	L. Tiers, 3d b	1	1
Watson, c. f.	2	2	Butler, 1st b	1	4
T. Hall, r. f.	4	1	Kelley, r. f.	1	3

Umpire—Mr. W. Tiers, Athletic Club, of Philadelphia.

CINCINNATI BALL ITEMS.

We extract the following from the Cincinnati *Commercial* of Nov. 24th:—A meeting of the Cincinnati Base Ball Club was held at Mozart Hall last evening. The president of the Club, Mr. A. T. Goshorn, occupied the chair, and Mr. H. Beesly acted as secretary. The deeds and leases of the Cincinnati Union Cricket Club, conveying the right, title and interest of the Union Grounds to the Cincinnati Base Ball Club, were first presented and confirmed. The Union Grounds will henceforth be conducted under the auspices of the Cincinnati Base Ball Club. A joint stock company of the members of the Cincinnati Club having been originated it was resolved that the club sell to the corporation formed under the name of the Union Grounds, the right, title and interest of the grounds. It was also resolved that of this $15,000 capital stock of the new association, the Cincinnati Club should reserve to itself $7,500, and that the committee appointed for the purpose dispose of the remaining $7,500 worth of stock, in shares of $25 each. One share entitles the holder of it to a lady's ticket of admission to the skating pond; two shares entitle the holder to a ticket admitting himself and lady, and four shares secures to him a ticket admitting his whole family. Holders of stock in the association will be entitled to the dividends derived from the gross proceeds of the grounds from skating and the summer games. Under the new corporation, the club intends to rapidly improve the grounds, and give to Cincinnati one of the best skating parks in the country. The new organization assumes the responsibility of all debts owed by the Union Cricket Club, and concedes to them the privilege of using the grounds on each Wednesday of the week, until the expiration of the present lease."

We learn further that a joint stock company has also taken the Buckeye grounds, the capital stock being fixed at $25,000, divided into shares of $50 each. The latter grounds have been flooded and are ready for a freeze.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Usually Thanksgiving is a great day among the ball players. It is generally looked upon as the proper time to close up the season's play with a scrub game and a good time all around. The day set apart to return thanks for blessings we have enjoyed the past year duly came round on the 26th, but somewhat to the disappointment by the thousands who had made up their minds to toss the ball for the last time, Jupiter Pluvius put in an appearance early in the day, and remained long enough to put a damper on the day's sport. The afternoon turned out to be fair, but the ground was too heavy to admit of playing, and so the ambitious youths amused themselves in some other fashion.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION MEETING.—The twelfth annual session of the National Association of Base Ball Players will be held at Metzerott Hall, Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, December 9th. The Committee of Rules have held several meetings lately, at which numerous amendments to the playing rules have been discussed. The most important matters likely to come before the association will be the Mutual case and the subject of professional players. These two subjects will undoubtedly cause considerable discussion and be apt to prolong the session. The investigation to the conduct of the Printing Committee in introducing advertising into the association book and in having the work done at Rockford, Ill., promises some rich developments, and will also consume considerable time.

A PRACTICE GAME.—The Fairplay Club, of Columbia, Pa., having disappointed the Keystones, of Reading, on Thanksgiving Day, the latter indulged in a little sport between the first and second nines, the former winning by the large score of 68 to 18.

AVERAGES of the Wanata and Oriental Club, of Brookline, Mass., will be given in our next.

BALL PLAY AMONG BLUE COATS.—The Alerts and Powell's, two of the clubs formed during the season by members of the 4th U. S. Infantry, now stationed at Fort Laramie, D. T., played a friendly game on the 14th ult., which the former won by a score of 48 to 19.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

LON MORRIS.

This popular manager and Ethiopian comedian was born in the Fort of Niagara April 15th, 1830. His parents removed to Rochester, N. Y., when he was two years old. His father being a U. S. officer, was sent to the Florida war, and Lon was placed in charge of Rev. M. L. R. P. Thompson, of Canandaigua, N. Y., for the purpose of educating him for the ministry, but this was not suited to his tastes, so he was sent home. He then went to reside with B. M. Baker, of Rochester, with whom he remained for several years, and where he took a fancy to horses, Mr. Baker keeping a livery stable. He first entered the minstrel profession at sixteen years of age as banjoist, balladist, jig dancer and comedian. Many a mile was he compelled to walk from town to town when business was queer. Twenty-one years ago he was one of the Morris Brothers' Minstrels, the party consisting of Billy Morris, Charley Morris, H. O. Ashley (now dead) and himself. He was one of the originators of "Gray's Warblers." He traveled one season with Sands' Circus, and was with Dumbolton's Serenaders when they closed up in Baltimore, Md. In company with R. M. Hooley and Johnny Booker, he tried the Pennsylvania mines, but it was no go; so he visited Boston and joined Ordway's Æolians, with whom he remained until Dec. 14th, 1857, when Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels gave their first performance at Westminster Hall, Providence, R. I. The party opened at Horticultural Hall, Boston, Jan. 4th, 1858, in which city they have been recognized as a permanent institution up to the present time, and the oldest located band at present in existence, having never disbanded since their organization. They took a lease of Ordway Hall, Boston, about eight years ago, and in August, 1864, rebuilt it. On the evening of Oct. 25th, 1864, the hall was destroyed by fire. The company then took possession of Tremont Theatre. The hall was rebuilt and opened Dec. 21st of the same year. On the 1st of April, 1866, the copartnership existing between the Morris Brothers and J. Trowbridge expired by limitation, the latter drawing out. Lon Morris has written a number of songs, acts, farces, and burlesques, and is the original of the panoramic sketch entitled, "Trip Around the World." As a comedian Mr. Morris enjoys a wide reputation, being considered one of the most original and mirth provoking performers that put on burnt cork.

JENNINGS REPLIES TO THAT DOG CHALLENGE.—The *defi* from Christy, in the columns of our last issue, has brought the subjoined from Harry Jennings:—Seeing a challenge to me in your paper of the 24th ult., I beg to state that I will adhere to the challenge which I issued some time in September last, viz.: that I would fight my young dog Fura, for $500 or $1,000 a side, at 30 lbs.; give or take half a pound, and give or take $50 for expenses. If the above terms suit let the acceptor deposit $100 in your hands until we agree to a final stakeholder.

HARRY JENNINGS.

NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB.—The members of this society for promoting physical culture convened at their headquarters, in Knickerbocker Cottage in Sixth avenue, on the evening of the 28th ult, their President, E. Russell, in the chair. After a discussion on the better plan of erecting a gymnasium, which led to nothing conclusive, Messrs. Taylor, Roach and Magrane were appointed as a committee to discover where a suitable site might be bought.

KERR.—About a year ago a lady advertised in one of the Eastern papers for information concerning one Jas. Kerr. A correspondent in Jackson, Mo., says there is a man of that name married and residing in that place. Further information can be obtained by addressing Box 64, P. O., Jackson, Girdeau county, Mo.

PEDESTRIANISM.

EXCITING THREE MILE RACE

BETWEEN

JOHN MEKEEL, WM HAYES, JOHN BLUE, JOHN AND BARNEY BIGLIN.

MEKEEL DECLARED THE WINNER.

Thanksgiving Day witnessed the formal close of the boating season in this section, two races then taking place over the Hudson river three mile course, opposite the Elysian Fields. The races were gotten up by members of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, the first being open to all, for money prizes of $75 to the first, $25 to the second, and $5 to the third, and the second race being confined to amateurs for prizes of a gold ring and a handsome scarf pin, presented by David Banks, Jr. The inclement manner in which the day was ushered in promised to spoil sport effectually, but fortunately the rain ceased ere noon and by three o'clock the sun was shining brightly, though the water was very lumpy, owing to the high wind prevailing. There was a large attendance of spectators, as great interest was felt in the result of the principal event, for which those well-known Knights of the Blade, John Mekeel, of Cold Spring; William Hayes, of Williamsburg, L. I.; the Biglin Brothers, John and Barney, and John Blue, *alias* "Shang," of this city, had signified their intentions to compete. Shortly after four o'clock the contestants were called into line by the referee, Mr. Truesaxe, Hayes taking up his position next the shore, with John Biglin next, Barney third, Mekeel fourth, and Blue fifth. Upon the signal being given the quartet darted away well together, but John Biglin quickly showed in advance, a few feet ahead of the Cold Spring man, Hayes third, with Barney Biglin next, and Blue bringing up the rear. A fine struggle took place between the two first named, which resulted in Mekeel passing Biglin after less than half a mile had been traversed. Barney Biglin had hugged the shore, and thereby escaped the rough water which had somewhat impeded his brother and Mekeel, and now showed in front. As soon as he had drawn a proper distance ahead of John, Mekeel altered his course, striking in after Barney, and was within a boat's length of him at the oil dock, a few feet ahead of Hayes, John Biglin several lengths astern, and Blue already "nowhere." Mac gradually overhauled the leader, and opposite the Weehawken ferry was lapping him, while John Biglin had pulled up and deprived Hayes of third place after a good struggle. Barney Biglin now turned the course of his boat outward, and, of course, compelled Mekeel to do likewise. Barney continued thus to press Mac until the cries of "foul" from the spectators caused him to desist. This action had enabled John Biglin to obtain the lead on a direct course for the upper stake, closely followed by Hayes. The former made good use of the chance thus offered and, pulling vigorously, rounded the stake-boat a long distance ahead, Hayes second, Mekeel third, Barney Biglin fourth, and Blue last, far astern. Mekeel, nothing daunted, now set to work to make up for lost time, and, increasing his speed, collared and passed Hayes at the Weehawken dock, and then, with redoubled energy, dashed away in pursuit of Biglin, who still held a lead of some thirty lengths; stroke by stroke, and little by little, the distance between the two foremost craft diminished, and when, finally, the Cold Spring puller drew up almost level with Biglin, the shouting was tremendous, and the excitement very great among the on-lookers. The latter, seeing that Mac was about to pass him, now pulled hard on his right, compelling Mekeel to stop pulling to prevent colliding, and John added a few feet to his lead. Twice after this, it is alleged, did Biglin repeat the foul when Mekeel was on the point of passing him, the latter then ceasing his efforts to obtain the lead and leisurely pulling home. John Biglin completed the distance in 29:05, followed by Barney a few seconds later, Mekeel third, Hayes fourth and Blue fifth. A claim of foul was now put in by Mekeel, and the judges—Messrs. David Banks, Jr., Russell Withers, Jas. G. White, Harry Buermeyer and J. J. Atkinson—held a consultation with the referee, and after careful consideration of all the circumstances, admitted the justness of the claim, and awarded the prizes as follows:—Mekeel first, Hayes second and Blue third, the brothers Biglin being barred out—a proceeding which gave general satisfaction. The members of the association are resolved to discountenance, and, as far as in their power lies, to prevent unfair dealing by competitors in races, especially when, as in the present instance, the contests were gotten up under their auspices, and their action in the matter is worthy of all commendation; a few more such decisions would have the effect of doing entirely away with the practice of fouling so prevalent in races of late years on both sides the water, and which has done very much to bring the sport into disrepute.

The second race was participated in by W. Blakely, R. Dealy and W. Gannon, janitors of the Atalanta and Gulick clubs. A good send off was obtained, and for about four hundred yards they kept nearly bow and bow, but now Blakeley drew to the fore, which position he maintained throughout, finally winning by some two hundred yards in 27:00, Gannon second and Dealy last. Barring the fouling in the first race the sport was good, and all who attended derived much pleasure from the display.

HARDING vs. LANG.

On Saturday afternoon, 28th ult., Bill Lang called at the CLIPPER office, in company with Billy Edwards and a friend, expecting to meet Wm. E. Harding, who it will be remembered promised to be on hand at that time, and if an agreement could be made, draw up and sign articles for the match so long bruited between them. The New Yorker, however, did not show up, greatly to the disappointment of the English ex-champion. Finding that nothing could be accomplished, Lang took his departure, after again stating what he is willing to do, which is as follows:—He will stand by the challenges which have hitherto appeared in our columns over his signature and run Harding for any amount from one hundred dollars up, or he will run him for the champion prizes now in his (Lang's) possession. If the match said to have been made on the 23d ult., between them is *bona fide* (of which Lang is unaware) he will run Harding at the time stated, providing the money is staked in the CLIPPER office, but not otherwise, as he desires to see the money posted in any match in which he engages, and wants it distinctly understood that he will not agree to gull the public by running for gate money. If this suits Harding, Lang will meet him at this office on Thursday afternoon between 2 and 3 o'clock, to arrange matters.

LONG DISTANCE RUNNING MATCH.—A correspondent informs us that a running match for $300, from Lawrence to Boston, Mass., was attempted on Thanksgiving day by two young Hubites, named, respectively, Donnovan and Gallagher, the former standing 5 feet 10 inches in height and being about 19 years of age, and the latter reaching an altitude of 5 feet 6 inches and having seen twenty-two winters. The principals left Boston in the first train on the morning of the 26th ult. for Lawrence, arriving there in due time, and immediately commenced preparations for the task before them. They started a few minutes past nine o'clock, and, though it commenced raining heavily about half past nine, and continued all day, the pedestrians kept on until they reached Stoneham, seventeen miles, Donnovan about twenty yards in advance at ten minutes past twelve o'clock, M., when they concluded to call it a draw, both men being thoroughly soaked. Both are hard working young men and neither had trained for the event. J. J. Sullivan was stakeholder and J. Foley referee, while J. A. J. Sullivan looked after Gallagher's interests and J. O'Keefe attended upon Donovan.

OFF.—The match between George Adams and Harry Parker's Unknown to run 440 yards for a century a side is off, and each party have received back the fifty dollars deposited at this office. Each blames the other for this termination, though it appears to have arisen from a misunderstanding, Parker thinking, as we did ourselves, that the 24th ult. was the day upon which the second deposit was to have been put up, and Adams having made arrangements to run upon that date. Upon this rock they split, as the western man said he could not possibly remain over for a few days as wished for by Parker, who, at the time of posting, expressly stated that he was willing to let his man run "in a fortnight."

LANG AND MACKEY'S UNKNOWN.—We have received a letter from Johnny Mackey, wherein he states that his man (wonder if his name commences with R?) had been matched to run Wood at Steubenville, O., on the 1st inst., and had requested him to send on the $250 in his (Mackey's) hands to the CLIPPER office to make the proposed match with Bill Lang, or else wait until said race was over, when they would both come to New York together and arrange preliminaries at a personal meeting, or they would prefer to give Lang $100 for expenses to run in Cleveland, but if the latter will not agree to this they will make the match to take place in the east. Johnny says he has the money in his "kick," and that there will certainly be a race if Lang's friends will not take water, of which there is no likelihood.

THREE MILES IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.—Bill Lang, *alias* "Crowcatcher," the famous English runner, who is now sojourning in "the Jarsies," proposes to run three miles in fifteen minutes at the Paterson track on Monday next, 7th inst., for a purse. As this will be William's first appearance publicly in this country the affair aught to attract a goodly throng.

BILL RICHARDS IN AMERICA.—At the time of Lang's arrival, we mentioned a rumor to the affect that Bill Richards, who ran a dead heat with him, making the fastest one mile time on record, viz, 4:17¼, had come over with him. This was afterwards denied, but we are now in possession of information to the effect that he is here, and is located somewhere in the west, keeping shady.

GRISWOLD TO BETHEL.—Wm. C. Griswold, of Cincinnati, O., writes us that having heard of the arrival of Frank Bethel in that city, and his expressed desire to get on a match, he will accommodate him with a two miler for $100 a side, the race to come off on the 25th inst., at the Queen City. An answer through these columns, stating where an interview can be had for the arrangement of preliminaries, will be promptly attended to.

C. N. PAYNE, of Albany, is said to have accomplished the feat of walking one hundred miles inside of twenty-four hours, at the skating rink, Buffalo, N. Y., on the 25th and 26th ult. The time given for the distance was twenty-three hours, twenty nine minutes and fifty-seven seconds.

TOPLEY MATCHED AGAINST TIME.—The English long distance walkist, George Topley, was matched against time on Thanksgiving night, at Florence's, to walk twenty-one miles in three hours for $500, open for double the amount. Twenty-five dollars a side were staked, E. D. Davis putting up for Topley, and a second meeting is to be held at the same place on Wednesday evening, 2d inst., for the purpose of signing articles and increasing the deposit to $75 a side.

BILL LANG has bade adieu to the City of Quakers, and is now located at the Old House at Home, Paterson, N. J. He expresses great disappointment at his inability to get on a match with some of our fleet-footed youths.

MCCANN AND WRIGHT, two youthful novices from Maires' gymnasium, are to run 100 yards at Finlay's track on the 5th inst.

EUCHRE PARTY.—Baltimore, Nov. 27th.—FRANK QUEEN.—A party of four gentlemen, whom I shall designate by their initials, viz., W. D., B. C., A. H., and G. C., met together on Thanksgiving Eve for the purpose of playing a social game of Euchre. They commenced to play at 15 minutes to 8 in the evening, and ceased at 15 minutes to 1 the next morning, the following being the result:—

W. D. and B. C., who were partners, scored	32	games.
A. H. and G. C., who were partners, scored	29	games.
Played in five hours	61	

A. H. and G. C. won ten games without their opponents turning their counters. W. D. and B. C. won six games in the same way. At the conclusion, one of the parties remarked that such playing could not be beat, and was worthy of a memorandum in the CLIPPER. (If there is any one can beat it let them trot out their statistics). A. H.

"WORDEN HOTEL."—Mr. George P. Worden has just obtained a lease of the brown stone buildings, Nos. 142, 144 and 146 East Fourteenth street, opposite Tammany Hall, which he has opened as the Worden Hotel, for the accommodation of transient and permanent guests. This hotel is in a very desirable situation, being in the immediate vicinity of several of our most popular places of amusement, and close to railroads running to all parts of the city. The former patrons of the down town Worden House will no doubt be pleased to learn that Mr. W. has once more located himself, and that he has succeeded in effecting such a decidedly superior change of base.

A COMMITTEE OF THE MT. VERNON HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY NO. 1, of Harrisburg, Pa., passed through Baltimore on the 23d ult., *en route* to Washington, to make arrangements for the reception of that company when they visit Washington to participate in the inaugural ceremonies.

LETTING HIM DOWN GENTLY.—Podgers—"D' see the lovely creature I danced last gallop with?" Smith—"Oh, yes—know her very well. Married to a confoundedly jealous fellow, who insists upon her dancing with the *plainest men in the room!*"

THE LOVERS' QUARREL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

My love and I one sunny day
Strolled down the lane together;
The wild rose blushed beside the way,
And it was summer weather.

Within the elm-top sang the thrush,
Full throated, clear and mellow;
The robin in the hazel bush
Chirped blithely to its fellow.

On either side the shadowy lane,
Beyond the rows of willows,
Breast high and ripe, the golden grain
Spread wide in amber billows.

We sat us down beside the stile;
The wind was sweet with clover;
My thoughts were of my love the while,
And her's were of her lover.

And there it was in some chance way,
While seated close together,
We two fell out on that same day,
All in the summer weather.

We two fell out, my love and I,
In spite of kiss and token;
We two fell out, I know not why,
And scarce a word was spoken.

We hied us home along the lane,
Betwixt the rows of willows,
Where on each side the golden grain
Spread wide in amber billows.

High up, the clear voice of the thrush
No longer sounded mellow;
The robin in the hazel bush
Chirped harshly to its fellow.

And overhead, within the sky,
The clouds began to gather,
As through the lane my love and I
Went home that day together.

But ere we reached the gate no trace
Remained to us of sadness,
For one sweet kiss, one close embrace,
Had turned the world to gladness.

GAVESTON'S HEIR;

OR,

CAUGHT IN THE TOILS.

By the Author of "She Would be an Actress."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A BROTHER AND SISTER.

Mr. Hawkes read the advertisement in the Manchester paper at Carlisle. Business had again taken him thither, which had nothing to do with Mrs. Dale, and the paper was a day old when he saw it. Though the case of the lost lady seemed to be at a standstill, and he was apparently doing nothing, he had never let it slip. Every day he was picking up some information—very slight, may be, but all of importance. Now it was some trivial fact regarding Ralph Gaveston—now a bit of information about Limping Jack, or some circumstance in the career of Mattie Brock; whatever he heard was not lost, but jotted down in his note-book, or kept in his memory to be used when occasion offered.

"It may be her, and it mayn't," he said to himself. "It's just the sort of thing as she would do, to go roaming about, and losing her wits at last. Any how, Glasgow isn't such a great way, and Mr. Dale don't grudge expense. I'm not wanted here for four-and-twenty hours. I'll go. I shall have time to telegraph to him in Edinburgh if I find out anything, and get back here before I'm needed."

He did go by the first fast train, and presented himself at the workhouse, whither Mary Dale had been conveyed. He was civilly received, and the master was ready to give him any information he could.

"He was very sure the lady's friends (for it was evident she *was* a lady) would find her at last—they *had* found her, and she was gone."

"Gone!" said Mr. Hawkes, in amazement. "Why I only read the advertisement this morning, and came off directly. If it is the person I mean, she hadn't a relation in the world."

"Perhaps you are mistaken."

"May be. Here's a description of the woman I want."

He drew a printed paper from his pocket and gave it to the master, who read it attentively.

"It answers in all but dress," he said. "This poor soul had no such fine clothes as are put down here."

"Ah, that goes for nothing. Got rid of them, most likely. How long has she been gone from here?"

"She went this morning."

"Who with?"

"Her brother, he said he was, though he was much older and rougher looking. He came from Manchester to fetch her, and seemed to know all about her. He was very well dressed—a lame party, with a dog."

"It is her!" shouted Mr. Hawkes, starting from his seat in extreme excitement, "and I'm too late. Done, by the Lord Harry! Tell me all you know about her; all she said, and all *he* said when he came for her. You don't know what depends upon my finding her."

It was seldom Mr. Hawkes suffered himself to be so excited; but it was a sore disappointment to him to find how near he had been to the summit of his present ambition, only to have his hopes rudely dashed to the ground again. He wiped his hot face, for he had got in quite a perspiration over it, and sat down again.

"You'll think me as mad as she was," he said, in a half apology; "but I'm riled at being done like this. I'm a detective officer, and I've been hunting that woman for weeks, and 'twould have been a little fortune to me to find her. Oh, she's done nothing wrong, poor soul; and it's her husband that wants to find her, and there'll be no stint of money to any one that helps in the work."

The master, like many worthy folk, was somewhat terrified at the idea of a detective in his house; but he collected his wits and declared himself ready to tell all he knew.

"She was brought here by the police," he said. "They found her in the street, and she could give no account of herself. She was quite out of her mind—not outrageous, but dazed like. They kept the bit of money that was found on her, and she never spoke a sensible word till her brother came this morning and took her away."

"He wasn't her brother any more than I am. I'd like to lay my hands on him, too. Where did they go?"

"Straight from here to the police office, to get her purse and things. She went with him quiet enough, and he behaved very handsome to everyone here that had been kind to her, as no one could be off being, for she was a quiet soul. He said he would take care of her, and she should want for nothing."

"I *may* be mistaken, after all," said Hawkes, reflectively. "I've never seen her, or the man you speak of either; and yet you describe him so well, and I know he would most likely have a powerful motive for getting hold of her, that I think it must be them. I should like to see any woman or women that attended to her when she was here, if you please."

The bell was rung, and a clean-looking elderly woman, in the pauper uniform, presented herself.

"Here's a gentleman wants to ask you about the poor woman who went away this morning, McMurry. Did she say anything after I saw her that told who she was at all?"

"Naething ava, sir. She just maundered on like she had a' the night, but wi' nae sense or reason in aught she said."

"But through the night," said Mr. Hawkes, "can you remember anything she said?"

"She spoke o' heaps o' things, sir—whiles o' a chiel she ca'ed Alfred."

"Ah!"

"And aye wi' angry looks, and as if she was feared; and ance she ca'ed out the name o' *squire* something—I canna mind what."

"Gaveston?"

"Aye, that's the name; and then went off intil laughs and skirls that were sair to hear."

"It is the woman I want. Can you remember anything else?"

"Naething. Oh, aye, ane thing; when the doctor cam to see her last night, she ca'ed him 'George,' and bid him no come a-nige her."

"And what is the doctor like—to look at, I mean?"

"He's a fine looking fellow," the master said; "not a bit professional-looking, with a pleasant face, and a big brown beard. Most of our insane patients are very fond of him, but he told me that this poor creature would not let him speak to her."

"Your description would answer for that of this poor lady's husband, from whom she has run away under the most singular combination of circumstances, though she is wholly blameless in the matter. What this woman says has helped me materially in this matter."

McMurray was dismissed with a gratuity, and Mr. Hawkes went on:—

"If you can aid me in this matter, Mr. Dale will not spare either expense or reward. She went willingly, you say?"

"Quite. The person who fetched her was alone with her for a little while, and she was as tractable as a lamb. All I heard her say to him was to beg him to 'take her away from *him*—from *him!*' She repeated those words several times, and he promised as often that he would. Of course I did not understand, but they seemed to me to relate to some one or something well known to them both."

"Ay, they did indeed. It must be my business now to try and track them."

He tried; but all in vain. Either by instinct or accident, Limping Jack had laid his plans so well that he and his charge appeared to have vanished from the face of the earth. Mr. Hawkes heard all there was to tell at the station about the object of his search, and at the police office also. That she had come to Glasgow was clear; but neither at a railway station, cab-stand, or steamboat landing, could he hear of their leaving the city. He was fain to leave the work in the hands of the officials there, and make his way back to the business which claimed him at Carlisle, which would not wait, and be communicated with by letter. When that was done he again took up Mrs. Dale's mystery, and succeeded in tracing her to Newton Bridge. There he heard all about her sudden vanishing, and a good deal concerning the fire and Mr. Gaveston's visit, and Limping Jack's sojourn at the inn which was burned. Altogether, it was neither time nor money lost, he felt sure; and he returned to Birmingham rather satisfied than otherwise with the result of his expedition. He did not inform Mr. Dale of his new discovery; he thought he would be rendered more unsettled and unhappy by it, and he was sure now that Mrs. Dale would be forthcoming some time. The party who had her in charge wanted her for a purpose which he was certain that he understood, and he would take care that she did not harm or hide herself any more.

The officers at Glasgow sent him word that they had failed to find the persons he wanted; but they had not the same motives for search that he had, and may be were not very energetic in their pursuit. Had the missing lady come across their path in any way, it would have been a different thing; but she did not, and they reported her as untraceable. And all this while she was not far off—not further than Pollockshaws, to which place Jack had conveyed her in no nobler vehicle than a carrier's wagon, and established her in a comfortable little lodging as his sister. It was a bold stroke of his; and, but for his terror of Dan the Devil and Ralph Gaveston, he would have striven to find George Dale and consulted with him what to do. But the time was coming when he could speak boldly and without fear; Ralph Gaveston's wedding would be soon, and then he would speak. If nothing happened to the poor, frail creature he had rescued from the poor-house in the meantime, how rich his revenge would be! He would have her nursed back to health and reason if possible, and then take her to Warwickshire, and see the lawyer he had heard of and seen, but never spoken to; and then all would come out. He had the game in his own hands now; he had two proofs of the squire's guilt as regarded the American murder—proofs that he would give half his fortune to buy, and about which he, Jack, had sworn to hold his tongue. That oath should be broken now; Ralph Gaveston had rendered it of no avail by his attempt to murder the man who had the secret in his keeping; and it should be broken, too, when the time came. Then he had this living witness of more crime; and she should speak. Altogether, the prospect of full payment to Jack for any wrong the squire had done him seemed a good one. He had plenty of money for the present, and he took care his newly-found sister should want for nothing. He engaged a woman to attend upon her, and a doctor to prescribe for her, and settled down with Wolf to bide his time.

"It'll all come back with interest some day," he would say to himself at every fresh disbursement for the expenses of his new establishment. "I shall *lose* nothing by it, and, if I'm a wise man, I may gain a good bit."

They were looked upon as very quiet, decent people, by the woman of the house, who took quite a fancy to the poor invalid, who seemed to grow better day by day, and to Wolf, who she declared was the "canniest beast she ever saw." She thought Mr. Brown rather rough to be brother to the delicate-looking creature he took such care of; but he paid his rent, and it didn't matter to her. One curious thing he did which would have puzzled her not a little had she known it—he took in a lot of Birmingham and Warwickshire papers; and instead of ordering them from the bookseller in Pollockshaws, decent man, he went every week to Paisley to fetch them.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

NEWS.

"I do *not* like it," said Lady Grantley to her husband, the day Ruth received the letter from her future lord and master, about the catastrophe at Newton Bridge. "It is the queerest thing I ever heard of, for an heiress like Ruth to be married in that shabby way, just as if she was a shopkeeper's daughter. What will the world think of us and of Mr. Gaveston?"

"It matters very little, my dear; we are luckily none of us dependent on the world for either happiness or means. For my part, I am rather glad to get rid of all the fuss and *eclat* of a fashionable wedding, to say nothing of the expense."

They had been discussing Ruth's marriage, which was to be very soon now, though the date was not exactly fixed. There was to be no grand breakfast, no gathering together of troops of friends to grace the ceremony; only a quiet wedding by special license, in the Beech Grove drawing-room, and then Ralph Gaveston was going to take his bride for a long tour on the Continent. They were going to winter in Italy, wander together on the Mediterranean shores, and visit Greece, Switzerland, France, and any other place their fancy might lead them to before they returned home again. The settlements were most liberal—it was evident it was not for her money the bride was sought—altogether it was a most eligible match, and both Sir John and Lady Grantley were thoroughly satisfied, albeit her ladyship grumbled sorely at the private way in which the affianced pair chose to have everything done.

"It is the *shabbiest* thing!" she resumed; "no bridesmaid, no nothing. It seems as though Mr. Gaveston was ashamed or afraid of something, and dare not let it be known."

"Oh, nonsense!" exclaimed Ruth, looking up from some feminine work over which she had been bending in silence. "Ralph alarmed? Why, it has been my fault more than his that there is to be no fuss. I feel sometimes as though I should like to skulk away, and not let even papa and you know when and where we were married. I do so hate a worry."

"A pretty dutiful proceeding that would be. Do you hear what she says, Sir John; she would like to elope?"

"I hear, but she doesn't mean it; Ruthie would never be undutiful; she must go from my hand, or not at all."

"Of course, papa, it is only the fuss and commotion. Heigho!"

"What is that sigh for, little girl—is it for the absent one, eh?"

"I believe it was," Ruth replied, smiling and blushing. "It seems so long since I have seen him."

"Three whole days," Sir John said, laughing. "Almost an eternity, isn't it? and only one letter."

"Well, I do wish he was back. I can't help it. I'm worried with all sorts of presentiments. I'm continually fancying something has happened to him and dreaming such horrid things."

A servant entered as she spoke, and, as if to give the lie to her fears, announced "Mr. Gaveston;" and Ralph walked in and clasped her in his arms.

"There, you little croaker!" said her father, when the first surprised bustle was over. "Gaveston, my boy, I'm right glad to see you back again."

"And I'm glad to be back; I've had a narrow escape since I went away; I wrote to Ruth about it."

"Yes; thank God you are safe. The poor man you spoke of, was he really lost in the fire?"

"Well, I felt sure of it when I wrote, but I heard afterwards that he had escaped, though it appeared to me impossible. I have not seen anything of him. Lady Grantley, will you give me some dinner? I have not let them know at Gaveston that I am coming back to-day, and I don't suppose I should find much comfort there if I went on."

"Dinner, of course; you had better stay all night."

"No, thank you; I'll send on and say I am coming, and get home to-night. I expect there will be some important business waiting for me to attend to. And now tell me the news. Has anything happened particular since I went away?"

"Nothing very particular; Mrs. Badger is very ill with a fever."

"Indeed, that's bad for Badger—the grey mare was the better horse there, I fancy."

"Yes, he is very anxious about her I hear—thinks she is going out of her mind. Some of our people have brought over very queer tales from the village. She raves a good deal, and always about money, and a secret, and proofs, and is constantly offering those about her a thousand pounds to keep something quiet."

Mr. Gaveston shifted his position a little so that the light should not fall so strongly on his face, and leaned his head upon his hand.

"She did not seem the sort of woman to go out of her mind," he remarked. "There was no unhealthy imagination about her. Your first piece of news is not a pleasant one, Sir John."

"I think the next will be," Ruth said, gaily. "A very old friend of yours has been enquiring for you, and means to stay and see you before he leaves."

"An old friend?"

"Yes, from Australia. He was so disappointed at not finding you at the Hall, and went to Leamington, and lunched with Mrs. Gaveston. She was delighted with him, and then he posted off to Birmingham to see Mattie Brock; he said he helped you in getting her sent home, and all that."

"Ah, to be sure, one of my old Australian comrades, doubtless," Ralph Gaveston said, "I had so many; but did he give no name, or is he going about the world without any appellation?"

He seemed to have a little difficulty in speaking, and put his tongue to his lips to moisten them, as if they were too dry to form the words.

"A name? Of course he had a name—Mr. Kennedy—that was it. Do you know he was sadly disappointed to find you so much altered; he could not recognize your *carte-de-visite*; he told Mrs. Gaveston that he had written to you twice, and you had never answered."

"Kennedy? Ah, I remember, he *did* write, and I have behaved very badly and ungratefully to him; he was very kind about poor Mattie. No, I am sure he would not know me now; I am very much changed. Then he is not gone?"

"No; he went to Birmingham, and I think Mrs. Gaveston said he had seen Mr. Ord, too, but I am not sure. My news is better than papa's, is it not, Ralph?"

"Your news is like yourself, good and pleasant, my darling. Is that all your budget?"

"Ruth has left out an adventure of her own," Lady Grantley said, from her corner of the room; "she met a madman in the wood yesterday."

"A madman!"

"So she says."

"Oh, no, mamma, I don't think he was mad; that was your idea."

"More knave than fool, I think," Sir John remarked; "but tell Ralph about it, Ruthie."

"Oh, it was nothing; I was walking in the wood between here and Gaveston with two of the children—it was such a fine, bright day—and I sat down with a book and let them play. They rambled away from me a little, and all of a sudden a shadow came upon my book, and I looked up, and it was a great tall man."

"A regular melo dramatic ruffian, according to the account she brought home," said her father; "scowl and bludgeon, and all complete."

"Now, papa, don't laugh at me; don't listen to him, Ralph. He hadn't a bludgeon, and I *was* frightened, though I dare say it was very foolish. The man was quiet enough, and did me no harm."

"But what did he do or say?"

"Well, he introduced himself to me, not quite in drawing-room style, as an old friend of yours, 'a pal,' I think he said, and asked me if I wasn't Miss Ruth Grantley. 'Yes,' I said. 'The girl as is going to marry *him?*' He jerked his thumb towards the Hall, in the most expressive pantomime. I said 'Yes,' again, for I was rather frightened, and then he said, 'Would I help a poor fellow that was down on his luck to a bit of bread?' I gave him all I had in my purse, and then he put his great horrid face close to mine, and whispered that I was to tell you if I saw you before he did, that he was 'fly (what does that mean, Ralph?) to everything; that he could tell' a thing or two about the—the murder out yonder;' those were his very words. Ah, now you are vexed with me? I should not have spoken of it."

"No, dear, I am not vexed," Ralph Gaveston said, though his lip quivered as he spoke. "I am sorry you should have been annoyed, that's all. What else did this bosom friend of mine say to you—the scoundrel, to dare to speak to you at all! But you don't know what a mixed herd diggers have to associate with when they quit the world to go and worship King Mammon in the wilderness."

"I hardly know *all* he said," Ruth replied; "but one thing I remember very well, for he emphasised it so. He said, 'Tell him that I have *seen* him—that, as I sat in his stable yard, the other day, he passed close by me. When he hears that he'll know that I don't brag of my knowledge without a cause.'"

"What was he like, dear?"

"Tall and strong-looking—dark, and black hair rather grizzled—and he said he came from Yale."

"Well?"

"That's all. He muttered something about spoiling my marriage, and then said he'd not do it if he was paid to hold his tongue. What did he mean by that, Ralph?"

"I don't know, dear; most likely it was some one who has got hold of some information regarding the wild life I have led, and thinks to startle you by a narrative of some of my past peccadilloes. I wish we were married and out of the way. Sir John, will you give me my birdie here at once, and let us take flight till my affectionate digger friends are tired of coming to see me?"

"At *once*, my boy! I can hardly do that, though Ruth, there, looks ready to leave the nest and try her wings at a moment's notice. There are a good many things to settle yet."

"Oh, Mr. Gaveston is only joking," Lady Grantley exclaimed; "such haste is quite indecent."

"I'm in serious earnest, my dear madam, I assure you. I am so harrassed by the constant revivals of all sorts of old frolics, that I would give half my fortune to get away. Let me have Ruth directly."

And so, somewhat unceremoniously, the all-important question of fixing the date of the wedding was stated, and before Ralph Gaveston left Beech Grove that night Sir John had promised to give him his daughter within a month from that time."

"That's a long time," he pleaded; "much may happen in a month."

Ruth found his words recurring to her very unpleasantly after she bade him farewell, but she tried to persuade herself that nothing could happen but what was pleasant in so short a time, and said an innocent prayer for his happiness and her own when she went to rest. He repeated them to himself grimly and forebodingly when he found Mr. Kennedy's card at the Hall, and heard from the servants that Dan the Devil had been seen again in the neighborhood. "Yes," he said again, "much may happen in a month."

CHAPTER XXXV.

A VISITOR.

Ralph Gaveston had good cause for anxiety on this his return home. The news of Mrs. Badger's illness, of Dan the Devil's re-appearance, and of Mr. Kennedy's advent, were all annoyances—nay, more, they were subjects of absolute dread.

"That woman must have been listening," he said to himself; "but how and where? I must go down and enquire after her, and find out how much she knows. If she only *heard*, she can't do much mischief; if she saw those fatal proofs in that man's hands she might do mischief. Curses on it all, and on me for being such a fool as to forget them."

The master of Gaveston had become very lavish of his curses of late, and bestowed them freely upon all and sundry when he felt annoyed; and he was much annoyed to-night.

How to get rid of this last stumbling-block, this Australian friend, who had so suddenly sprang up, was the main subject of his thoughts during the long hours of this, his first night at home; at last he hit upon a plan whereby he might do it, but which required the co-operation of a third party.

"I could run up to London myself," he thought, "but it might excite suspicion. I must remain quietly here, innocent and unsuspecting, and get some one else whom I can trust. Ha! Dan the Devil! He's the very man. He'll do anything for money, and he's sure to be prowling about the neighborhood somewhere."

With this scheme in his head he went to sleep, and set about executing it in the morning. He made enquiries of his servants, and found that Dan had called at the house, and been again referred to Mr. Ord; that he had laughed at the proposition that he should visit the lawyer, and declared that "that game wouldn't do for him, and that if Mr. Gaveston didn't choose to see an old pal, he'd let him know he remembered old times if he didn't."

Of course the servants at the Hall did not understand all this, but their master did and it worried him sorely. He only laughed, and said he had no objection in the world to see the gentleman—indeed, he should be glad to have a chat with him, only it was not convenient at all times. He went down to the inn, and was very courteous to Mr. Badger, though he did not find that gentleman ready to respond with his usual affability. He seemed grumpy and cross, even more than cast down, and returned very short answers to the squire's questions.

"I'm sorry to hear you are in trouble, Badger," Mr. Gaveston said kindly. "Lady Grantley tells me Mrs. Badger is ill."

"Ay, sir, very ill."

"And of fever."

"Yes, fever. You'd better not come in, Mr. Gaveston, it may be catching; and I've sat up with her these three nights. You'd better not come so nigh me—I may be infectious too, for aught I know."

"Nonsense; I'm not afraid. Get me a glass of brandy. Now, what brought this fever on?"

He entered the house and sat down, in spite of Mr. Badger's apparent unwillingness for him to enter, and talked to him with his usual frankness and ease of manner—*apparently* so, at any rate, for his brain was whirling the while, with all sorts of fears and anxieties running riot through it.

"What brought the fever on?" Badger said, in answer to his question. "That's hard to tell, sir. May be a cold; who knows?"

"It seemed a sudden thing, from what her ladyship said. I understood Mrs. Badger was delirious. If there is anything I can do, only send up to the Hall to let me know."

"There's nothing more can be done, sir, that I know of. She is delirious, and it wasn't sudden. She's never been herself since—that is, I mean, it has been coming on for several days."

Ralph Gaveston was very curious; but he hardly dared ask any question, for fear Badger should suspect him of some motive, so he merely remarked that "he was very sorry," and then added—

"People in delirium say queer things, sometimes, don't they?"

"Ay, they do, sir, very queer things; and many a truth comes out then that was never meant to be told. Now there's my wife, all her talk is about a thousand pounds to be paid to keep a secret, and about a murder in a forest, and proofs and things; and the funniest part of all is, she talks it as naturally as though it was something she had seen or heard some one say. It is a very queer thing, for I'll swear she never saw a thousand pounds all at once in her life; and as for knowing anything about any murder, 'taint in nature as she should. Fancy is a curious thing, ain't it, Mr. Gaveston?"

"Very," replied Ralph Gaveston, without lifting his eyes, for he felt that the host of the Arms was looking at him intently; "it is very strange. I sincerely hope Mrs. Badger will soon get out of her visions, and be about again; and now I want to ask you something. Have you seen this digger fellow who is prowling about? I hear he called at the Hall the other day. He really is what he says, an old acquaintance of mine, and I want to see him."

"Oh, yes, I've seen him," Badger replied. "He came in here the other day and had a pint of beer. He'd frightened Miss Grantley out of some money, I think; he said as much."

"He boasted of more than he had done, then. Miss Grantley gave him some money, but she knew he was some one who had known me in Yale. If any of your people see him, or he comes here, let him know that I want him, will you?"

Badger promised; and Ralph Gaveston walked back to the Hall very ill at ease. He had heard enough to be sure that his secret was in Mrs. Badger's keeping, if not in her husband's also, and he began to fear that the month which was to elapse before his wedding would be too long for him to remain safely in England. Dan the Devil turned up very soon. His purse was empty, and must be filled somehow; so, on the evening of the day after the squire's visit, he strolled into the Gaveston Arms and called for a pint of beer.

"Anything to eat, master?" demanded Mr. Badger, who was serving.

"Got no money," he replied, surlily.

"Oh, you're welcome to a mouthful," the landlord said, placing bread and cheese before him. "I don't mind doing that much for a friend of the squire's."

"The squire won't thank you much for that; he don't seem in a hurry to acknowledge his old pals. He'd better see me soon, or he'll rue it."

"He will see you soon; he was asking for you yesterday. You're to go up to the house; he wants you."

"Does he? What for, I wonder? To catch me like a rat in a trap, may be—I'd better mind."

The last words were spoken *sotto voce*, but Badger caught their drift, and pondered over them after his customer had "thanked him kindly" and gone, saying that "he would go up to the Hall at once."

The servants had their orders, and he was at once admitted, and bidden to wait in the handsome library, at the fittings and furniture of which he seemed greatly amused.

He scanned the valuable paintings and the different objects scattered about with eyes in which triumph seemed mingled with merriment, and chuckled to himself as he looked at rare engravings which he could not comprehend, and peered into costly books, the contents of which were so much Greek to his untutored mind.

"Ho, ho, ho!" he chuckled. "Ralph Gaveston master of all this here! And to think now as I've only got to open my mouth, for it all to vanish away from him like smoke."

"But you won't open it, old comrade," said a voice behind him; and, turning round, the two men stood face to face—the well-dressed, daintily-attired Squire of Gaveston, and the rough digger—rougher and more brutal now even than when his multitudinous offences against the laws of society had necessitated his leaving the digger colony at Yale.

"At last!" he said, looking at the elegant figure beside him. "I've bin wanting to see you for a good bit, Mr. Gaveston, and you've done a wise thing in sending for me. Another day of wandering about this internal country of yours, and I should have split—hanged if I shouldn't."

In the brief space of time it took to say these words the squire had made up his mind how to treat Dan.

His was a far more daring nature than Jack's, and a secret in his keeping was in more dangerous hands. Something more than money would be needed with him.

"No, you wouldn't," he said, with apparent frankness and *bonhommie*. "You wouldn't for two or three reasons."

TO BE CONTINUED.

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ.

No. 33.—Gothic Hall and the Freemasons.

In Broadway, near Pearl street, there used to stand a white marble building, which, from the peculiar style of architecture adopted for its street front, was generally designated Gothic Hall. Prior to the Morgan excitement and the reign of anti-masonry, it had been styled Masonic Hall, from having been erected by the members of the fraternity of Freemasons, and used by them for the purposes of their reunions while the institution flourished in its days of early grandeur. But, yielding to the pressure of public opinion, the Masons deserted their temple, which, undergoing transformations as the emergencies of the hour suggested, became in the first instance a dancing saloon, and subsequently a bowling hall.

Few among the elder of this generation but remember the days, or rather nights, of hilarity spent beneath the vaulted dome of the grand lodge room when the chamber, once dedicated to the mysteries of Hiram, resounded with the melodies of the dance each time some popular association summoned us to participate with it in the revelry of a midnight hour. Prominent among these balls were those of the Caledonian Club, a collection of stalwart, brawny Highlanders, who, in the garb of the Gael, annually commemorated the memory of the gaities of ancient Scotia. Indeed, I can almost say that the Caledonian ball, next to that of the Bachelors, was a cardinal feature of our winter life, for little mattered it whether the snow was knee high upon the ground, or the weather piercing cold, none of youth and beauty failed to attend these favorite festivals. I know not what in the eyes of our belles was the particular attraction of the tartan and the kilt, but certain it is that the worthy Highlanders never had reason to complain of a lack in patronage and attendance.

Failing to prove remunerative as a dancing hall, the grand lodge room was converted into a bowling saloon, got up in a most expensive manner. Bowling was then the athletic rage, and scarcely a public house could be found without an alley attached to it, in order to secure a fair share of popular patronage. Everybody in New York at that time exercised himself at bowling, which had superseded shuffle board and other antediluvian pastimes, which naturally died as the more vigorous game became patronized.

The interior of Gothic Hall was particularly adapted for the erection of the bowling alleys, but still the enterprise was placed beneath direction of a board of managers, and dignified with the name of club, for it was regarded to be much more reputable and honorable for our first citizens in this wise to disguise the nature of their undertaking, which otherwise might, by the vulgar, be construed into a low amusement. In pursuance of this arrangement some two hundred gentlemen, merchants, bankers, traders, and others of the upper tendom, agreed to contribute a sufficient sum of money annually to guarantee the lessee of the hall against possibility of financial loss. Allured by this promise, Mr. Styles, an enterprising gentleman, with bowling on the brain, fitted up the hall in a style of really artistic gorgeousness, as all the appliances for the game and the accessories thereto were attended to in minute detail, and with that prodigality in decoration for which New Yorkers were proverbial. The floor of the grand lodge room, which was probably one of the largest and most elaborately ornamented halls, as regards florid masonry, in the town, was speedily occupied by an elevated platform of live oak, which served for the bed of a half dozen alleys of the most approved construction, while chandeliers drooped from the ceiling, so that during the evening every part and parcel of the room and its furniture was brilliantly illuminated. Nothing could be imagined more dazzling to the eye, more novel to the sight, and pleasing to the view than the spectacle of the array of bowlers when in full evening exercise. It was in reality captivating, so much so that the number of subscribers who proffered themselves far exceeded the limit originally determined upon. The Knickerbockers, as the club had been entitled, flattered themselves that the affair was a success; they brought their friends, their wives and daughters to witness their athletic exploits; indeed they designed setting apart some afternoon in each week for the exclusive occupancy of those of the fair sex who might be tempted to try their hands at bowling in their palace. No distinguished foreigner was permitted to pass through the city without "rolling a string" as a guest of the club; even Charles Dickens was compelled to undergo the hospitable ordeal, which he accomplished with an exclamation of astonishment at the incongruity as to taste in the purpose to which it was being devoted—"Bowling in Westminster Abbey!"

But all things are fated to have an end, and the end of the Knickerbockers arrived sooner than was anticipated, for wearied, child-like, with their new toys, our first citizens concluded that bowling was a violent and unsatisfactory exercise, beneath the dignity of a gentleman. It did not possess the fascinating merits of billiards, and with this view of the case, the Knickerbockers gradually dropped off, and the games became more and more rare, until finally not over a baker's dozen could be found as habitual patrons of the once bepraised paragon of gymnastic exercise. Finally, the painting of Knickerbocker with his carpet-bag, the only sign the dignity of the club would allow to adorn the club house door, disappeared from the public sight, while the portals of the hall were thrown open to the multitude, willing to pay, like mere ordinary mortals, the common price of a game.

New Yorkers are peculiarly affected by temporary physical epidemics in the way of gymnastic pastimes, and it is curious to call to mind how many and how eccentric have been the vagaries indulged in by our people, not as individuals but as a common mass. I well remember the boat club excitement which raged fearfully until muscular exercise took the form of the manly art of self-defence, which wavered for a time before the mania for bowling, as we termed the game of ten pins. Bowling, properly so termed from the use of bowls, is absolutely unknown to the present race of Americans, who, if they travel abroad, look in wonderment upon the knots of men in their shirt sleeves we find in some corners of the public parks of Paris, intently rolling round wooden masses over the green sward. Yet in the earlier days of our country, bowling was a recognized and popular pastime, as witness the many bowling greens scattered all over the Union, which still retain their descriptive name.

The game of ten pins, or, as it was called, nine pins, is a proscribed amusement, or at least that of nine pins is, as, to avoid the penalty consequent upon infringement of the law, some law-abiding votary of the game added the additional pin. Possibly our contempt for sumptuary legislation induced the zeal with which we prosecuted the ten pin mania until the cupidity of saloon keepers, who, in order to please customers, introduced pot-bellied pins, with balls the size of a barrel, intervened to deprive the game of all scientific complexion and to abrogate the interest which a good player would feel in it. To measure the extent to which the bowling excitement was carried would be an impossibility, inasmuch as the game, being easy and readily determined, very shortly became a vehicle for universal gambling, from stakes of a shilling a roll up to those of thousands of dollars. For instance, a gentleman named Banks rolled a game at Washington with Col. McNulty, the clerk of the House of Representatives, for ten thousand dollars a side. When it came to the last roll of the string, Banks was considerably behind his opponent, as it required three successive ten strikes for the winning of the game, the progress of which was being watched by a crowd of expectant spectators who had invested on the result. Banks, cool and collected, not in the least intimidated by the heavy chances before him, turned to the group and inquired whether any present would wager three to one that he could not make the requisite number of ten strikes. As the thing appeared almost a dead certainty against him, offers to a heavy amount were instantly tendered him. Banks accomodated every one willing to risk their money, and then walking to the alley he, with a steady, well nerved roll, mowed down the frame of pins; again he in like manner swept away a second, and then the deepest silence reigned among the spectators, for the third time the pins fell in a confused heap as his final and decisive ball rattled among them, leaving him a winner of over fifteen thousand dollars.

With the failure of the bowling enterprise, Gothic Hall may have been said to have closed its legitimate public career, and although temporarily occupied for public meetings, it never survived the fatality imposed upon it through the Morgan excitement. It had been the headquarters of the Whig party during the earlier part of that party's existence, and in that capacity was threatened with demolition during the Sixth Ward riots. It was saved from the fury of the mob through their having placed upon a temporary platform over its entrance a large sized model of the frigate Constitution, fully rigged and armed with miniature cannon. Respect for this elaborate toy, which, during the political canvass, was drawn, firing salutes, through our principal thoroughfares, preserved the edifice, which the Whigs, finding the locality in too close proximity to the Points and the fighting material therein contained, wisely vacated. They transferred themselves to the National, in Canal street, where, instead of fighting rum, they quaffed juleps and other genial beverages, compounded by the skillful hands of Major Oscar Oatman, who has recently catered to the wants of the fashionable world during the winter months by the establishment of Fifth avenue skating ponds. The major in those days was quite a popular character—the Adonis of wine dispensers, whose only rival was Horn, the joker, surnamed the Inveterate, from the adamantine quality of his puns.

When the Freemasons were compelled to close their temples, but a few lodges continued clandestinely their meetings, trusting prophetically that the storm submerging them would pass away. When again re-emerging from obscurity, the renovated lodge rooms were located in different parts of the city, it being deemed unwise to excite public attention to the regeneration of Masonry by reassuming control of their forfeited property. Hence it was only after the breaking out of dissensions among the brethren after they had recuperated in strength, that different buildings were secured for the purposes of lodge meetings, and patronized by the members adhering to the rival jurisdictions.

I remember the time when there were no less than three grand lodges of York Masons in this State, and each hostile to the pretensions of the other. One was known as the Phillips Grand Lodge, of which James Herring, the Grand Secretary, was the particular light seen by the public, which had created Freemason's Hall, No. 600 Broadway. Another luminary of this body was John Horspoel, a wealthy cabinet maker, who became conspicuous before the community through the conviction of Mike Walsh, then editor of the *Subterranean*, for libel upon him. Mike charged that Horspoel was in the habit of furnishing houses of ill repute, and, refusing to retract, he was criminally prosecuted. Mike defended his own case, and in this instance fully demonstrated the truth of the legal adage as to the man who tries his own case having a fool for his client. As Mr. Horspoel's moral character was at stake, and Mike, with fatal stubbornness, persisted in the reiteration of his accusation, every influence was exerted to secure his conviction. Besides, the political enemies of Walsh, who was at that time a rising man of the people, leading a powerful faction, were rejoiced to find an opportunity to wreak vengeance upon one who had disturbed the harmony of the Great Wigwam, and who defied the arrows of the sachems, warriors and braves of the Tammany tribe. Consequently, the future Congressman, who had refused the assistance of counsel, was tried, convicted, and sent to serve his term out on the Island. I believe that Mike passed a year in the Penitentiary, regarded more as a political martyr than as a criminal, for when he emerged he made a triumphal march into the city, and recommenced a more vigorous assault on his enemies, and with greater probability of ultimate success. Unlike poor Stephen H. Branch, who, during a short residence at the penal institution, entirely wilted out of literary existence, Mike Walsh came forth with an unshaken courageousness.

I remember Branch when he came back from the Isthmus of Panama, where he discovered that famous alligator whose existence has been a myth to every one else, and the man was then mad as a March hare. In his paper called *The Alligator*, Branch, who was ever engaged in semi-Quixotic raids, in the name of municipal reform, exposed some abuses which he was informed existed in the Alms House. Treading upon the corns of high officials is neither policy nor amusement, so Stephen was convicted and sent to the Island, the object being rather to kill off the paper than its editor. The friends of Branch outgeneraled the officials by continuing the publication of his paper, with an able editorial at its head, and threatening to keep it up with renewed vigor until Stephen should be discharged. This threat had its desired effect, and after a couple of months' confinement, Branch was discharged through some legal technicality, when his first act was a final termination of the existence of the obnoxious *Alligator*.

Another grand lodge existed under the designation among Masons of the Williard Grand Lodge, prominent among whose magnates were Oscar Coles, John W. Simons and Joseph D. Evans, all men of good repute among the craft.

The third was known as the St. John's Grand Lodge, whose destinies were directed by the most remarkable man in the masonic circles, Henry C. Atwood. This gentleman, who for many years kept the Keystone Hotel in Division street, had made Masonry the study of his life, and from his intimate acquaintance with Jeremy L. Cross, who, with Thomas Smith Webb, was undoubtedly the author of American Freemasonry, gave him an opportunity to become acquainted with the work of the so called ancient craft, which had obtained ground since Morgan's exposure of the masonic mysteries. Personally, Atwood was ambitious, exacting, and unwilling that others should share in the rule he coveted, yet, possessing a commanding person and an authoritative tone of voice, he assumed an authority over the branch of masons he had called into existence to such an extent that his influence over his followers became almost incredible.

The St. John's Grand Lodge was originally created about the year 1837, when the Masons, having survived the end of the Morgan excitement and gathered again in power and strength, some of their leaders desired to commemorate the revival of the fraternity by a public procession and banquet on the feast of St. John. A body of them having assembled for that purpose, incurred the displeasure of the grand officers, who ordered their dispersion, which was refused. The procession and banquet being over, the Grand Lodge unwisely undertook the punishment of their disobedient subordinates. An ambitious man like Atwood could not suffer an opportunity like this to pass, whereby he could rise, if not to the highest dignity in the order, at least to one coequal with it. Hence, when the indignant lodges received the mandates of their presumptive governors, he, with his colleagues, counselled secession and total independence, through the erection of a new grand lodge, of which he had designed himself to be chief, and, in pursuance of this advice, the St. John's Grand Lodge came into being.

In the year 1850 the difficulties between the Willard Grand Lodge and the St. John's were brought to a termination, but, in the meantime, a second split in the general body had alienated a portion of the subordinate bodies. The union of the two grand lodges was commemorated by a grand procession and banquet at Tripler Hall. The procession and display proved satisfactory in the extreme, the banquet quite the reverse, as all learned, through physical demonstration, when a feast of creams and pastry was placed before men who had been marching about for hours.

The consolidated Masons remained in harmony for the period of three years, when the banner of St. John's was again unfolded, and Atwood re-appears as its grand master. The cause of this second defection was alleged to be the election of Chancellor Walworth to the grand mastership of the State. The Chancellor, during the Morgan excitement, had, upon evidence adduced by the dissenters, not only dissolved his connection with the order, but had actually used his influence to induce others to follow his example. Under the circumstances a couple of lodges and a number of individual brethren deemed it their duty to withhold their fealty from an anti-Mason. Within the few past years a strong movement was made successfully to unite all the Masonic bodies in a common jurisdiction, which was accomplished by the surrender and absorption of the Philips and St. John's lodges.

It was during this last existence of St. John's that a hall bearing that name was erected at the corner of Broome street and the Bowery for the accommodation of the lodges hailing from beneath his patronage. The Hall is a fine brown stone building, but rendered by a singular accident a subject of merriment with the enemies of the Atwood party. The proprietor of the Hall is a pawnbroker, who, to denote his calling, has suspended the traditional arms of Lombardy, corrupted into the three golden balls, from the front of the building. This somewhat unpopular device upon an edifice placed under the tutelar patronage of the holy St. John for the use of Masons, called forth many caustic railleries, which were silenced by the declaration of a witty craftsman that it conveyed an improved version of the cardinal Masonic doctrines of Faith, Hope, and Charity. Faith in the pawnbroker, Hope to get your things back, and Charity that you get anything at all.

The frequent schisms and dessensions among the Masonic fraternity, although descending to the lower grades, are merely the results of a rivalry between the different branches of the system known as the Scotch Rite, which was originally brought to this country by the Jesuits upon suppression of their order in Europe, who disguised their real names under those resembling the cognomens of Hebrews and their religious system beneath a Masonic garb. There being three supreme councils in the land, and the order tolerably wide spread, ample food is offered for contentions, which are indirectly carried into the masonry technically called blue, to distinguish it from the Royal Arch, whose peculiar color is red, while Templarism rejoices in black.

Assuredly, when Boston boasts an elegant edifice dedicated to Masonry, of almost immediate creation, to take the place of the pre-existing one destroyed by fire, and Philadelphia is erecting a hall to become a permanent ornament to that city, it was a burning shame on our craftsmen to permit their own temple to pass away to the stranger and to destruction, as has been done with Gothic Hall.

AN ECCENTRIC MOCKING BIRD.—A gentleman of Charleston, S. C., in the early part of last spring, purchased for his wife a full grown mocking bird, which had been captured in a trap, and which he forthwith confined in a cage. Some weeks ago the gentleman discovered that his bird was suffering under an attack of that scourge of the feathery tribe, the pip, and not knowing any means of relieving his little captive, suggested to his wife to let it free, saying that it would probably cure itself. This was done, and nothing more thought of the bird, until recently, when, greatly to the surprise of the entire family, the identical bird made his appearance, entered the house through the window, alighted on his old cage, and suffered himself to be again placed therein. The most singular feature of the case, however, was the fact that the pip had entirely disappeared. The gentleman says there can be no possible doubt as to the identity of the bird, he having been able to recognize it at once by several peculiarities.

HOW HE GOT OUT OF IT.—Once upon a time, when draughts were made from the militia to recruit the Continental arms, a certain Captain gave liberty to the men who were draughted from the company to make their objections, if they had any, against going into service. One of them, who had an impediment in his speech, came and made his bow. "What is your objection?" said the Captain. "I cannot go," said the man, "because I stutter." "Stutter!" says the Captain, "you don't go there to talk, but to fight." "Aye, but they'll p—p—put me on g—g—guard, and a man may go ha—half-a-mile before I can say 'Wh—wh—who goes there?'" "That is no objection," says the Captain, "for they will place some other sentry with you, and he can challenge if you can fire." "Well, b—b—but I may be ta—ta—taken and run through before I can say qu—qu quarter." That last plea prevailed, and the Captain, out of sheer humanity, laughing heartily, dismissed him.

DANCING IN AULD LANG SYNE.—An ancient ball card is now in possession of ex-Mayor Briggs, of Springfield, Mass. It is dated at Conway, January 1, 1801, and addressed to Mrs. Briggs' father, Cephas Clapp, of that town, requesting his presence, with ladies, at a ball, "at Mr. Newhall's hall, on Thursday, the 8th inst., at two o'clock P. M." and signed by C. Arms, J. Emerson, Jr., A. Bannister, managers." The hour mentioned (says the *Republican*) bears evidence of a genuine respect for the orthodox notions of the times; but the pasteboard itself was a playing card, marked on the opposite side as a "five o'diamonds."

SUSPICIOUS GAMBLERS.—There is a superstition among the gamblers at Baden that to touch a hunchback brings luck. A short time since a hunchback entered a room where playing was going on and seated himself at a table. Every one went up to him and touched him lightly on the back, after which they resumed their playing and lost. Thereupon the hunchback arose amid great laughter, and withdrew his hat from beneath his cloak, revealing a fine figure.

PETER PROTEUS, THE IRREPRESSIBE ACTOR;

OR,

How to Get an Engagement.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Any one at all familiar with the profession will bear witness to the stories told by successful actors of the innumerable rebuffs and obstacles which fall to their lot before finally attaining a position upon the metropolitan stage, and the difficulties encountered by Forrest in first attaining a hearing, and Burton in surmounting the rubicon which divided him from his debts, with an hundred similar cases, are frequently mentioned in evidence. Perhaps the lot of the actor is not materially different from that of all who aspire to public honors, but with regard to the fact as applied to him there can be no manner of doubt. His road to fortune is always through poverty and disheartening discouragements, and even when the desired eminence is attained—no matter by what noble struggles won—he will still be the shining mark at which calumny and misrepresentation will let fly their arrows.

Peter Proteus was one of these ill-omened sons of genius, whose luck would appear to be continually behind a cloud; but even clouds have their gold and silver linings, and you never could convince Peter that it was not his destiny yet to become a shining light in the dramatic firmament. Meanwhile, the years wore away and found Peter Proteus still a "provincial" actor, having waded to even that comparative eminence through a long succession of experiences as a stroller, which, though attended with their inconveniences, he now regards as the brightest spots in his life. "I'll make one final attempt at the city," said Peter, "and this time I'll make the riffle or perish in the attempt."

Our hero aspired to the loftiest tragic honors, of course, and whenever his heart felt like sinking, as at times it did, a reflection that Kean once footed it on the highways and was confined to the restricted limits of a barn was sufficient to revive his courage and restore the sunshine to his looks. For, though a votary of the tragic muse, there was not a particle of seriousness in his composition, but he was, to the contrary, all gaiety and laughter, while his near friend Dusenberry Pipps, the low comedian, had a scowling look suggestive of daggers and poisoned draughts, and was continually talking of suicide. Peter, to the contrary, was full of *repartee* and funny stories, even when his sleeves were out at elbows, and he knew the constables were after him. Fortified by a scrap book filled with notices from the country press, the value of which old stagers know only too well, he presented himself to our friend Pomposus Ego, who was at that time manager of the principal theatre in the town. His appearance was not imposing. His suit of black appeared to have been resurrected from some clothes chest of by-gone centuries, and was so seedy that it shone like a sheet of tin in the morning sun. His coat was buttoned to his chest, but a painfully clean collar stuck up out of it ferociously, like the extra sails of a ship.

Manager Pomposus was walking to and fro in his luxurious private office, with care enough, doubtless, upon his mind, although he was at that moment the envied object of the entire profession—arms folded behind him, eyes downcast, and forehead drooping—an ogre to multitudes who knew him only by name, and yet a kind-hearted, unprejudiced, and even generous man, whose main fault was really the excessive latitude allowed by him to every one about him. Peter approached the august presence with fear and trembling, not greatly re-assured by the overpowering manner of the manager's reply to his knock, as he desired him to "come in!" Peter, on the other hand, was unaware that he had himself assumed a freezing *hauteur*, such as might be supposed to have been manifested by King John, when told of the unreasonable demands of his haughty barons. Pomposus hurriedly scanned the letter of introduction, and received the suppliant warmly enough, but with a glance at his corkscrew figure, rendered more angular than ever by privation, which told very plainly that the effect was unfavorable.

"I'm afraid there's no opening, my dear Proteus. Everybody wants to play Richard, and Hamlet, and Othello all at once, and there's hardly a theatre that can draw enough to pay the ushers—such is the diversity of public taste and the degeneracy of the age. But, I'll tell you what it is—we are in want of a comic servant and a mischevious water sprite of the Amphibeo sort, and if you were up to that sort of thing, why I don't know but——"

He paused, for he saw the tears suddenly starting in the eyes of our hero, for whom the descent from Richard to Dicky Trot, from Romeo to Amphibeo, was a little too much.

"Tut, tut! I meant nothing," said the manager, laying his hand good humoredly on his shoulder; your letter is a strong one, and as it comes from one of my personal correspondents, I can't go behind it. You shall have a chance before long, and, as he tells me you are hard pushed, I must provide for you. In the meantime, one of my houses is just vacated, and as I need some one to take care of it, I will put you in possession and foot your expenses till another applies. You will find wardrobe, books, coals—everything you may need but a servant. Stay there, study and recuperate, and I will tell you when you are needed."

Peter gladly embraced the offer and was duly installed. But, though he waited for weeks, the desired opportunity was apparently as far off as ever. Poor Proteus wandered disconsolately about the vacant apartments, feeling that, though, for the time being, "he was monarch of all he surveyed," it would have been far better to have been a little less kingly in his prerogatives and fared more substantially.

The manager (who resided directly opposite) had heard nothing of Peter for several days, and was arguing the possibility of his being ill, when, one night, the little courtway resounded to the echoes of a piano, and, going to his window, he saw the deserted domicile, to his astonishment, ablaze with light. Figures flitted across the curtains and the buzz of voices was distinctly audible; he could even hear a man's voice urging the vocalist to sing, and the lady's stereotyped reply—"out of practice—bad cold, of a week's standing—really must excuse—," the insisting rejoinder, and the stir of company as they settled to enjoy themselves. A duet ensued between the lady and gentleman, followed by applause, and a solo—apparently a comic song—by the gentleman. Then, a galopade round the apartment, in which, judging from the stamping of feet, numbers appeared to join.

"A surprise party, doubtless," thought Pomposus, "Peter's friends are waking up. I must give this young man a chance."

He fell asleep amid the din of conversation and clinking of glasses, and dreamed of Peter standing over him on Bosworth Field, with the drawn sword of Richard at his breast and a perfect tumult of applause from the most crowded house of the season.

On the following day a footman in livery knocked at the manager's door, and inquired in honest Yorkshire for Peter Proteus, handing the now perplexed manager a card upon which was written, "Compliments of Plethory Bullion, 600 Fifth avenue. Company of Mr. Peter Proteus respectfully requested at 6."

"Aristocratic, too, the rascal! Rich relations, doubtless. H'm! This must be seen to. Another case of wild oats, perhaps." Meanwhile, the footman had accomplished his errand opposite and departed, touching his hat respectfully as the door closed upon him.

Presently a carriage drove up, and a portly, rubicund gentleman in broadcloth alighted. He inspected the buildings with his eyeglass, and climbing the opposite steps, rang the bell. The door opened with alacrity, and Pomposus, whom nobody visited, in spite of his grandeur, confessed to a twinge of jealousy as he listened to the words of welcome and salutation: "By dear boy—I'm so glad—this is an unexpected pleasure—but why so long absent—" "Sir, you overwhelm me," and a confusion of hearty greetings in the midst of which the door closed suddenly.

The day following, a red-haired Patlander, evidently a new arrival from the bogs, mounted the manager's steps, with a letter for Proteus. By this time the manager was becoming irritated.

"Where did you come from?" he asked, abruptly.

"From Munster—where else?" replied the messenger evasively.

"Booby!" said Pomposus, testily, "Who *sent* you?"

"That's tellins," rejoined Pat, with a grin at his own shrewdness.

"At least, you can tell me who the letter is for," said the manager, losing all patience.

"Nor that, either, unless your name's Peter Proteus."

"Begone, you clodhopping booby! Faugh!—onions and whisky!" ejaculated the manager, seizing his nose and disappearing, as Pat gained the mansion opposite.

It was during the latter hours of the day that our manager, in the quietude of his private study, was in the habit of filling his correspondence, and concocting those wonderful flights of imagination and verbal effervescence which figured upon his posters and in the advertisements—an interval during which other business was ignored, and no one durst, knowingly, intrude upon his privacy. But the fates had decided that, for once, at least, it should be otherwise. He had hardly entered upon the composition of the ensuing week's programme, when there came another knock, and a middle-aged man, with that mingled air of professionality and business which denotes the theatrical lessee and arbiter of fortunes, pushed open the baize door and entered.

"I have the honor to address M. Pomposus Ego," quoth the intruder, handing to him a card. "My name is Loftus—Dionysius Loftus, Manager National Histrionic Theatre, Podunk. Got my note, I suppose?"

"Why no," replied Pomposus, biting his pen; "but all the same; I have long known you by reputation, and cannot sufficiently admire the indomitable pluck, sir—pluck's the word—which you have exhibited in the establishment of the drama on a legitimate and enduring basis at Podunk."

"You are pleased to flatter, but I cannot say, sir, that I deny the soft impeachment——"

"*Soft*, indeed!" thought Pomposus, with a mental sneer of jealousy.

"And as I have been so successful hitherto, I have concluded to try my fortune in your own great and enlightened city, where enterprise is so sure of meeting its due reward. If, therefore, you would favor me with a hint or two as to location, etcetera, I should a——"

"Why, you don't certainly expect me to assist you in establishing a theatre in opposition to my own!" exclaimed Pomposus, losing his temper. "Well of all the cool proceedings——"

"O, don't agitate yourself," said Dionysius, "the thing will go on, sir, whether you like it or not, and I doubt not that with such talent as I may be able to secure, and the means at my disposal, I shall achieve an unprecedented success."

"Umph!" said Pomposus tartly.

"And, by the way, do you know anything of an actor named Proteus, who I am told resides somewhere in this neighborhood? in one of your own houses, if I mistake not. Tall, handsome young fellow—classical face—wears hair long, and shaves. Ah! sir; smart fellow, that—*damn'd* smart fellow, if I may say so, (bringing down his cane with emphasis on Pomposus' toes)—up to everything, from Shakespeare to harlequin—can make you laugh or cry at will—draws, sir, *draws*—and that's the best test of an actor I know of, or care for."

"Your head's level, sir, on that question," said Pomposus, "and I agree with you; but I'm afraid that in a great beehive like this it will be difficult to find the gentleman you are seeking. Even as it is, I have myself a promise——"

"All right—all's fair in war as in love," exclaimed the other, starting up, briskly; "whoever offers the highest price will doubtless win; but if he is in the city, find him I will. I say, brother Pomposus, fair play's the word;" and then, as he was going out—"a d——d smart fellow, that Proteus!"

"This will never do!" soliloquised the city manager, as soon as he was alone: "I may have a 'card' in this young actor, if, indeed he's so versatile, and his letters and notices really speak highly of him. I'll spike my friend's guns as far as *he's* concerned, at any rate!"

And, clapping on his hat, he rushed over to Proteus. That unconscious recipient of so much honor was not at home, so the manager seated himself, and seizing a pen, began to indite a note requesting the pleasure of his company to supper, at six, but he had hardly written a word before there entered a youth gotten up in the style for which the Dundrearys and fast youth of fortune have been rendered so famous.

"Hello, old boy! What, all alone? Came round with my thingumbob—gig—to take Peter an airing. Park in fine order now—capital driving—smoke?"

"No, sir," snapped Pomposus, with a look as if to say "Who the devil are you?" Then added, "Mr. Proteus may have something more important to occupy his time than gadding about with young butterflies of fashion."

"He might, but old Beeswax, yonder, won't let him," replied Dundreary, tapping his boots. "A mean, envious old—what d'ye call it—curmudgeon, with no appreciation—no ability—no whats-'is-name."

"Ass—blockhead!" exclaimed Pomposus, exploding and bolting suddenly from the room.

Pomposus next day from his window saw dozens of persons ascend the opposite steps, as mixed in character as the contents of a museum, and his own door bell was constantly clanging, till at last he grew furious, and violently assaulted a first class tenor and a celebrated tragedian, who had called in compliance with business engagements, and came to report for duty. The disturbance was quieted upon the appearance of Peter Proteus, who confessed that he, and he alone, had in various characters purposely provoked the manager's curiosity, for the purpose of rescuing himself from unmerited neglect.

Mr. Pomposus Ego, satisfied with having convinced our hero that he had mistaken his vocation, gladly extended an engagement, and Peter Proteus, as a light comedian, has now, it is said, but few superiors in the land. BOB O' GOTHAM.

CHRONICLES OF THE PRESS.

BY AN EX-EDITOR.

No. 9—The Know Nothing Press.

The most remarkable and ephemeral movement which ever distinguished American politics was the wonderful, and for several years invisible, organization of politicians, of a native origin, which for a brief time held sway of the entire country. With the merits of the movement we have nothing to do, but in our capacity as an anecdotal historian of the bygone metropolitan press, it becomes our duty to allude to the causes which called certain journals into temporary existence.

The Order of United Americans, the survivors of the native born political organization, which had swept the city many years before and again relapsed into obscurity, existed for a length of time as a benevolent association, with ulterior political designs. The members paraded publicly upon certain national holidays, openly avowed their cardinal principles and promulgated their religious creed; yet, for all their exertions, they found their influence decreasing and their numerical strength failing annually, when, suddenly, they discovered themselves outnumbered and practically superceded by a secret organization professing kindred principles and similar aspirations. In a word, the United Americans found out that a handful of ingenious schemers had accomplished, in silence and mystery, during a single year, that which they had failed to bring about after a dozen or more of indefatigable and open labor. Consequently there was nothing left them but to be swallowed up by their brethren, the Know Nothings.

The Know Nothings originated in the accidental combination of three obscure individuals, of whom one lies buried in the Potter's Field, another was killed in Nicaragua, and the third, if still living, occupies a subordinate position in a railway office. These three conjoined with themselves ten others to represent the original number of the revolted colonies, and, forming a secret league to propagate the principles of political nativeism, went vigorously to work to enroll new members, enjoining that, with regard to the existence of the origanization, its extent and intention, the neophytes should invariably know nothing. When the Know Nothings appeared upon the political arena the order of United Americans possessed already two organs, the one a monthly magazine, edited by the Hon. Thomas R. Whitney, and the other a handsome weekly, of a large folio size, edited by Thomas Picton, called the *Sachem*, which had been called into existence by the younger members of the fraternity who had voted the *Republic*, Whitney's magazine, and the clique controlling it, entirely too old fogy to move with the events of the day. As the order proved entirely too insufficient to support a weekly upon the scale of its original projection, the *Sachem* was necessarily abandoned after a two years' trial, with the satisfaction, however, of having paved the way for the coming movements.

After the Know Nothings, working in secret, had gained adequate numerical strength, the project of an organ was revived by Dr. Hutchings, the previous proprietor of the *Picayune* and *Lantern*, and a newspaper started upon more economical principles, called the *American*, which at the outset boasted a very large advertising patronage. The principles of the *American*, edited by Picton again, advocating extreme native doctrines and undying hostility to Roman Catholicism, naturally excited the animosity of the Irish and foreign press, who waged war upon the advertisers as identified with the editorial character of the paper, threatening a withdrawal from them of all commercial intercourse as long as their advertisements appeared in the obnoxious sheet. The traders, unwilling to sacrifice the custom of their foreign patrons, being many of them extensive retailers, were compelled, in many instances reluctantly, to withdraw their patronage from the paper, which, being published at a low price, with a view to general circulation, could not sustain itself from its sales alone, especially as a vast majority of the newsmen were both foreigners and Catholics. The strategy of the *American's* opponents entirely succeeded, and after a few month's precarious existence the second native sheet was forced to the wall.

But at length the Know Nothings, increasing by thousands and spreading in every portion of the State and Union, threw off their masks and appeared as a distinctive political party. At this time Mr. Henry Farrington, the secretary of the Grand Council, whilom a Methodist minister, chanced to edit a small paper, published weekly, as an advertising sheet for an enterprising druggist, which he tendered as an organ for the new crusade. The proffer was immediately accepted, and under the auspices of the highest powers the *Budget* was sent forth as the exponent of Americanism. But Mr. Farrington, perceiving the alacrity with which subscriptions poured in, was not content with his good fortune, but clamored for the establishment of his paper as a daily, little regarding the inequality of a contest with the existing newspapers, several of whom, the *Herald* especially, alarmed at the gigantic proportions the new faction was commencing to assume, exhibited evidence of an intention to take the newly fledged bantling beneath their wings. Nevertheless, Mr. Farrington persevered in his idea; the experiment was tried; the *Budget* appeared every day for a week or so, and then, having exhausted all its funds, appeared no more.

Shortly after the public appearance of the Know Nothings in the political arena, John Mitchel, the Irish exile, arrived from Australia, and his advent among his countrymen in this land was hailed as the coming of a literary champion to save them from the threatened thraldom of Know Nothingism. Mr. Mitchel was a hero, whose pen was mightier than his sword; with it he had assailed the British monarchy, and for its too free use he had pined in penal exile. Being regarded as the man for the emergency, Mr. Mitchel had scarce landed upon our soil before he was invited to commence the publication of a newspaper of a character and determination similar to that he had issued in his native country, being assured of adequate financial aid to sustain the enterprise.

Nothing could better suit the ambitious view of John Mitchel than this call to the editorial chair, as it would place him in a position to assume leadership of his fellow countrymen in America. He aspired, moreover, to a superior political position, and dreamed of occupying, at the expiration of the probational term of preliminary citizenship, a seat in the United States Senate. The gravest obstacle he considered in his path to be the germinating spirit of nativeism, which the editorial Hercules determined to strangle in infancy.

As an antidote to the *Citizen*, by which inappropriate title the unnaturalized John Mitchel designated his intended journal, the natives determined upon establishing a weekly, to be sustained for the purpose of controverting his pretensions and of those he represented. So on the same day with the appearance of the *Citizen* came that of the *True American*, edited by Picton, and under the business management of George Akarman, a large and well printed journal, designed to counteract, if possible, the impression which it was anticipated would be created by the redoubtable exile from Erin.

The *Citizen* commenced its publication with, it is said, an issue of fifty thousand copies, of which at least one half had been subscribed for in advance by enthusiastic Celts in every section of the country, irrespective of party prejudices or of religious opinions, so strong was the confidence of his fellow countrymen in the transcendant abilities of its editor. But the very first number tended to shake this general sentiment when, compared with pre-existing journals of a similar character, it failed to produce those emotions to which Irish readers had been accustomed on this side of the water. Its very form, a strict imitation in typography and make up of the Dublin original, was unpopular with men accustomed to the perusal of American journals, while its elaborated editorials in no wise harmonized with the terse and pithy articles peculiarly suited to the taste of a casual, or even habitual, reader with us.

As the course of the *Citizen* progressed it became evident that Mr. Mitchel, however great his personal attainments and his reputation as an original and energetic writer in his native country, possessed neither the tact of editorship nor knowledge of local politics adequate to manage a popular journal among men trained to a vast difference in thought through a residence of years in their adopted country. A majority of the exiles of 1848 had, prior to the coming of Mr. Mitchel, embraced the profession of journalism, wherein, by accommodating themselves to the altered inclinations of their countrymen, they had achieved a marked success; hence, although assisted by the experience of Thomas Francis Meagher, and other associates, the editor of the *Citizen* found his circulation decreasing at each successive issue. Through mismanagement he offended the Catholics on the one hand and the Protestants on the other, while upon the question of Know Nothingism his arguments were of such a violent character as to alarm even the anti-Know Nothings themselves.

The *True American*, making no pretensions to superiority, and commencing with a circulation of a few thousands, grew rapidly in favor with the thinking portion of the new party, to whose interests it had been devoted, and as the movement increased in strenth, its correspondents could be found in almost every city and town of the Union, until at the end of a year it found itself upon a stable basis, while the *Citizen* had decreased to a fifth of the circulation with which it had originally started. But like all other papers devoted to a partizan cause, the *True American*, having served its purpose in the maintenance of doctrines which were regarded as ephemeral by the great mass of the community, began to decay in influence and usefulness when once the party it represented, having attained its object, commenced receding from the unpopular position it had momentarily assumed. It, however, outlived the *Citizen* and all others of its American contemporaries, of which there were hundreds in various sections of the country, and died only after the honor of achieving a presumptive victory.

It was during the height of this Know Nothing campaign that the eccentric Ned Buntline reappeared to republish his *Ned Buntline's Own*, a paper which had, at one thime, boasted and undoubted popularity among the working people of the larger cities and the readers of the rural districts. When originally published, this paper had been a mere romance sheet, to which its editor contributed a vast majority of its contents, as he possessed a fluent pen and a lively imagination, but dazzled with the success of his enterprise, Ned Buntline, unfortunately for himself, changed the tenor of his way, and by his violent attacks upon individuals engendered an animosity against himself and his paper, which culminated in his conviction and imprisonment for participation in the Astor Place riots, and the consequent suspension of his journal.

Mr. E. Z. C. Judson had, in his earlier life, been connected with the United States Navy, but afterwards led a wandering life in the South and Southwest, the experience of which laid the foundation for the numerous romances, nautical and otherwise, which have emanated from his pen. Coming to this city, Ned Buntline contributed a number of sea sketches to the metropolitan magazines and literary gazettes. Taking advantage of the popularity of Eugene Sue's 'Mysteries of Paris,' Ned ventured upon an imitation of that romance, and in his "Mysteries of New York" achieved a success unprecedented and unexpected. On the strength of this performance he assumed the editorship of a paper devoted to the production of his own writings, then in great demand, when, aspiring to the leadership of the American party, he entered the political arena to the prejudice of his fair fame and financial prospects. An unconquerable passion for notoriety marked every step of his life and proved his social bane, as he discovered when re-appearing in our midst to commingle in a contest waged by able pens. *Ned Buntline's Own* was issued for a few short months, and then collapsed to make way for a series of sensational sheets, called into existence through the necessity of supplying the general reader with that style of literature of which he may be justly cited as the originator.

The *True American* was not left in undisputed possession of the field it successfully occupied, for as the fever of Americanism was extending publishers saw in it the prospect of money-making, if not for all time, at least for the moment. Prominent among the newly instituted papers came one printed in Boston, but whose actual sale was intended for New York, entitled the *Know Nothing*, a happy designation, which proved the only redeeming good quality in the speculation. It was started by a couple of practical printers, and edited by a Julius Warren Lewis, formerly attached to the notorious *Life in Boston*. The name of the paper attracted universal attention, and despite its lack of editorial ability, it spread like wild fire, especially among those outside of the organization, who were anxious to glean some inkling of the mysteries of the Dark Lantern fraternity, of which the paper, despite its appellation, was in perfect ignorance. The Know Nothings themselves encouraged its propagation as an ingenious method of deceiving their opponents and of gaining proselytes to their cause, and hence its wide extended circulation.

Mr. Julius Warren Lewis, better known as a novel writer under the *nomme de plume* of F. Clinton Barrington, conceiving himself the real cause of the *Know Nothing's* unprecedented success, deserted his Boston employers and came on to New York, where, in concert with Mr. Farrington, he started the *National Standard*, trusting that he might achieve a similar triumph to his financial emolument. With him, moreover, was connected another Bostonian, a young and lively writer named Headiboe, who aspired to a literary rivalship with the best pens of our city. But the knowledge of Lewis' connection with the *Life in Boston* preceded him, as it was given out that he had been compelled to leave the Modern Athens on account of his contributions to that sheet, a deep seated prejudice set in against him even before he issued the initial number of his proposed publication. Mr. Lewis, who at the base was really a man of considerable, but preverted merit, worked manfully to breast the stream opposing him, but his labor proved ineffectual against the numerous enemies his unfortunate connection with

the Boston flash sheet arrayed against him, hence, after a month or so of arduous trial, he abandoned the editorship of the *Standard* to the sole care of his colleague, and returned to Boston a wiser, but much poorer man. Under Mr. Farrington's charge the paper flourished for a time, when he, too, deserted it to participate in the more active field of politics.

Still another weekly appeared as an advocate of the new party, whose strength, growing more and more apparent, seemed adequate to warrant the maintenance of a myriad of champions, in the *American Sentinel*, one of whose most attractive points consisted in the fact that it was edited partly by a lady. In no political movement, anterior to Know Nothingism, had females been allowed to participate directly or indirectly, but with the American organization they were allowed full communion. The Daughters of America, as was termed their auxiliary association, were both numerous and enthusiastic, exerting a powerful influence upon husbands and lovers, and it was to them that the *Sentinel* mainly looked for support. The editress of this sheet was a lady from the South, a Mrs. Llewellyn, who had the advantage of her masculine competitors in being, at that time, both young and good-looking, in addition to the possession of a strong mind and a vigorous manner of expressing her opinions on the topics of the day. Her editorial associate was a Col. Young, formerly editor of a Charleston journal, who likewise managed the business department of the paper, which, unfortunately for the lady's hopes, did not receive encouragement from those of her sex upon whose co-operation and sympathy she had relied. The Lady Llewellyn, as the lady was politely styled, after the decease of her paper, proved filibuster as well as editress, for she accompanied Col. Kinney in his celebrated expedition to Greytown, and was among the last to desert the inhospitable shores of the Musquito coast. Subsequently she was united in matrimony with her editorial associate, and both now stand at the head of an institution created at the close of the late war for the support and education of the orphan children of deceased volunteers.

Emboldened by the numerous local triumphs of the American party, whose tenets had been embraced by distinguished Senators, Congressmen and even members of the Presidential Cabinet, another and final attempt was made to establish a daily as an organ of Know Nothingism in this city. The chances for its success seemed plausible, inasmuch as in New Orleans, Philadelphia and Washington, journals advocating the American cause were in a condition of prosperity. Consequently, a few capitalists combined to issue the *American Times* daily, with the *Tribune of the People* as its weekly, both committed to the editorial charge of William Ross Wallace, favorably known as a poetical writer but inexperienced in the management of an extensive newspaper establishment. Like the projectors of the *Daily Budget*, the gentlemen who embarked in this scheme, chiefly politicians desirous of position beneath the new regime, underrated both the difficulties attending their adventure and the amount of capital indispensible for the creation of a metropolitan newspaper adequate to compete with those now in existence. The experience of a couple of weeks brought the stockholders to an appreciation of the hopelessness of their enterprise, as expense accrued without symptom of abatement; therefore, with great good judgment, they abandoned a scheme which could bring them in no corresponding political returns for a great financial sacrifice.

In this wise concludes the history of the Know Nothing press in this city, which clearly demonstrates the fallacy of attempting to pervert journalism to the uses of an ephemeral, although at the time a powerful party. Nearly all the native editors were men of ability and of indefatigable energy; large sums of money were expended, in driblets it is true, to afford them means of communicating with the public, who seemingly stood bound to sustain their efforts, still not a solitary monument remains to mark the loss of so much capital and labor.

IN A TREE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY C. EDWARD.

"Old Nat" had told us so many yarns in jest that we had almost despaired of getting a good genuine adventure out of him. To be sure he had once given us a bit of his love experience that was rather ludicrous, and yet sad too; and he had started on a bear story, but he made a burlesque out of that, after harrowing up our feelings as much as he could.

One night, when grouped about the camp fire as usual, smoking our after-supper pipes, we gave him some broad reminders of his way of acting, and begged for a genuine yarn. At length the old fellow favored us with the following:—

"You must know, boys, that when I told you about killing a bar with a chaw o' terbacker, I didn't start out to poke fun at you. That kem inter my head arterward. I did have a ginnywine scrimmage with a bar once, though it were not adzackly as I told you that time—I mean leavin out the terbacker and all that fun part.

"I had been skatin', as I said that other time; but no bar troubled me on the ice. All that part of it was a durned lie. Yes, I'd had a big skate. I needn't stop to tell when this was, or where I was at the time, or what I was doin'. That would jist take time for nothing, and hez nothing to do with what I'm telling you.

"Well, I'd been up the river some six or seven miles, and in course came back jist as far. I carried my rifle all the way, for it war a cold, hard season, and I was a little afeared o' wolves. They *will* take arter a man sometimes, when they git right hungry.

"I was purty glad to get my skates off agin, for I was tired, and was looking forrard to a good rest and supper in the cabin, like a feller will when he's tired and hungry. I got more rest nor I kalkilated on. But I mustn't git on to that thing jist yet.

"You see, after I left the river and tuk up towards the cabin, I had pesky nigh onto a mile to go. Fur our headquarters, as you fellers call it, was not on the river, but back nigh a spring, and away from the damp air from the water. A stream makes a big difference in the air at night. But I'm gettin' on too slow. It's enough to know that I had about a mile to walk.

"So I slung my skates about my neck by the toe-straps, and back I starts. I believe I told you I had my rifle with me; I didn't hev to depend on a chaw o' terbacker this time! Don't laugh boys; what's coming is purty sort o' serious; leastwise, it was to me.

"I started back, and I went on steady for about a quarter of a mile or so, and I didn't see nothing at all. I needn't go on wastin' words on what I didn't see; it's about time, I reckon, I was letting you know what I did. I guess you think so, too, from the way you look.

"I guess I'd got purty nigh onto half way to the cabin, when I heard tracks in the woods a little to my left and in front o' me.

"A bar's got a queer way o' rolling and waddling when he walks, and jest as soon as I heerd that crunchin' uv the leaves I knew it was bar. He wasn't very fur off, neither, and I'd a seen him a good deal sooner ef I'd a had my eyes open as I ought to.

"Bar was ruther scarce game about that section, and when I first laid eyes on him I felt kind uv all-overish—'specially when I seed him stop and look back at me over his shoulder. Howsomever, I guess he didn't think much of my appearance, for he started on agin purty slowly.

"That kind o' riled me, and made me do a durned foolish thing, that I got sorry for before I'd done with the brute. It's a fact!

"You see, he was walkin' away from me, with a leetle of his side turned towards me. I knowed that a rifle ball couldn't hurt him much, shootin' from where I stood. But I felt kind o' mad, and up with my shootin' iron and levels at him.

"I meant fur to lame him by hitting him between the foreleg and shoulder. But somehow I didn't hold the piece as steady as I ought to hev done; my hands was cold and stiff, and I made a raythor poor affair o' that shoot.

"I blazed away, and then I heerd a snarl the next minnit, and the bar turned round. I knew I'd hit him by that, but there was nary lameness. He jumped about once or twice, and all the while, like a blasted fool, I stood and looked at him, 'stead o'loadin' agin.

"That wasn't fur long, though. I keem to my senses and began to get the gun ready fur another crack. But just as soon as I made a move the old fellow fixed eyes on me. They was mity red and devil-lookin' peepers, they was, and I knowed he meant to hev satisfaction.

"I saw I couldn't get another load in before he'd be on me, so I took a look about for some place to light to. I knew he'd outrun me, and I didn't feel like tryin' experiments o' that kind just then anyhow.

"Now, boys, you all know how bars climbs trees. Maybe you'd laugh to think that I looked fur a good tree to get inter, out o' his way. But it's a fact! You see, right thin tree they can't go up, cos they can't give it a hug somehow.

"In course I hadn't much time to lose lookin' around; fur the b'ar he jist sot his eyes fairly onto me arter I'd hit him, and then he made a straight drive fur me. Howsomever I happened to spy my tree as soon as I turned round, some fifty yards off, and you jist bet I struck a bee line fur that sapling, without waiting to ax the bar's intentions.

"The bar came right on after me; but I'd got such a start that I didn't hev to hurry much, though I did move kind o' brisk too.

"Well I got to the tree, and jist as I ran up to it I looked back, and saw that old Woolly had gained on me, and was only a matter of fifty or sixty feet away, and comin' down like a greased streak.

"I'm ginerally purty cool; but that look did sort o' make me narvous. Fact is, I was a leetle unhinged ennyhow, with being kind of chilled and stiff, and tired, from my long skate. So I shinned up that tree as fast as I could, and my hands was so ice-like that I didn't find it such a easy job.

"Now here comes the worst part, boys. Ef I'd a taken my gun up with me I could hav loaded, and soon ended Mr. B'ar. That's what I intended to do. But I couldn't climb with my gun in my hand. So I leans it agin the tree, thinkin' as how when I got up to the lower limb I could reach down fur it.

"But boys, *I kicked it over!*

"I did, by gracious. Knocked it down with my feet when I was tryin' to shin up, and the next minnit the old he growler was below, and I had to swing up onto a limb to be out o' reach of his claws.

"There I sot, and had a good look at the old feller. Fur lookin' war about all I could do jist then! The first thing that tuk his eye war my rifle. I guess he saw it fall, and most like thought it war alive. He tuk the barrel in his teeth, but I reckon he didn't like old iron partickler well, for he soon dropped it agin and began to paw it about.

"I wouldn't hev cared much for that, fur his pawin' didn't hurt the weepon, only as luck would hev it he kept knockin' it further and further from the tree. And every once in awhile he kept stoppin' and lookin' up at me sideways, as if he thunk it war a good joke, and wanted to see how I tuk it.

"I soon seed that I had no chance o' getting that gun agin while old grizzly were around, and began to think what I'd better do, for the cold were beginning to make my teeth crack agin one another, and besides, the tree war so small that I couldn't sit down decently, but war all scrooched up like to keep my balance.

"I first thought that the old coon might get so tickled knockin' the shooter around as to forgit all about me; or anyhow, git so far away that I might drop down and sneak off. And fur a little while it did look sort o' that way, and I kept mity still so's not to attract attention.

"But it war no use.

"That bar war a sly 'un, and no mistake! Arter awhile he got tired ov his fun all on a sudden, and kem straight back fur the tree. I seed now war I had hit him, high up on the shoulder, and then I knowed thar war a bullet wuss nor throwed away, fur it war only a flesh wound, and smarted and riled him without doin' no damage. It didn't even seem to bleed much.

"How I did wish I had my rifle up in the tree to try it over again! I think I'd a soon stopped the blinkin' of his red eyes. But wishin' never did raise up a twelve pound gun, I reckon; and that's all the good it did me.

"Well, boys, about this time I begun to see the thing was purty serious for me, ef the brute calkilated to stay, and I begun to git skared in airnest. I needn't even hev put any 'if' in it, fur it war plain enough the infernal varmint didn't hev any idea of leavin'.

"The first thing he did when he came up this second time was to rear up, and wind his fore paws about the tree. I guess he soon saw he couldn't reach me that way, though he did come up purty close, and he guv me a look that made me feel cooler nor ever.

"Howsomer, he couldn't make anything by trying climbing; the tree was too slim; so arter showin' his teeth pretty freely fur a while he let down agin, and commenced to walk about the tree.

"I knew bar nature well enough to see that he war goin' to stick to me. His wound were raythor sore, for he kept turning and licking of it, and I'm sartin the brute had sense enough to lay it to me; the way he'd look at me showed that plain enough.

"Well, I set up there, tryin' to get my thinkin' traps in running order; but somehow I couldn't see how I were to git out of being chawed, lessen Bob Short, my chum, happened to come arter me; and I knowed there war a mighty thin chance fur that. I sorter felt that Bob was takin' things easy, back in the cabin, smokin' his pipe, and getting supper ready; and here I war calkilating whether I warn't to be supper for the bar.

"In course I wan't chawed, or I'd not be here to tell it. I got out o' that scrape without no help, and in a way you'd never think of—for I hadn't a durned thing in the way of a weapon with me—not so much as a pocket knife.

"Yet I knocked that bar, boys. I'm going to tell you how I did it.

"You see, it warn't long afore the cold began to tell on me, cramped up in them branches. First it pinched and hurt me, and then how I did howl and curse. I roared loud enough to be heerd half a mile, I thought, and the durned fool below, he must help me by settin' up his pipes; and I tell you it were a purty concert. I did hope for a while that Bob Short might be out on a tramp and hear us, but that soon died away. I know'd he'd never hear it from the cabin, and I soon guv the thing up, though I kept on hollering every once in a while, jist for want of something else to do. A feller will act that way, you know.

"After a while a sort of nice, lazy feeling begun to come over me; and then I'd sense enough left to know I was gettin' in the last stages of freezin', and that ef I kalkilated to do anything for myself I'd better do it right away, else I'd be bar's grease sure afore long.

"I haven't mentioned, boys, that I'd been a trying everything I could to keep warm. I kept floppin' my hands around me, and then I got to breakin off bits of limbs, and throwin' them in the bar's face to make him mad. He did snap 'em in a way to make me sick, too!

"Then I tried to break off a long limb, in hopes maybe that I might punch the old varmint's eyes out. But the limbs war too tough, or else I'd got too stiff, for I couldn't make it.

"I begun to git wild then, and gave some purty tall yowls! But it didn't do no good; noise never does, somehow.

"At last when I seed I must do something or die, I begun runnin' through my pockets, to see what I might hev about me. I found some crumbs of tebbacky, my pipe, and an old newspaper, fur gun waddin'. You needn't laugh, boys; I'm not goin' to fool you agin.

"There war nothin' at all else about me 'ceptin my skates, and my powder horn and bullet pouch, and a box o' matches. I got hold o' that horn o' mine, and tried to think whether I couldn't make some use of that. The b'ar war sittin' right below, and the horn war well nigh full o' powder. I knowed there war enough to blow him sky high, ef it could only be touched off at the right time and place.

"Anyways when the thing got into my head, it couldn't be got out agin, and I determined to try it on right away.

"I saw that the first thing war to git the powder down by the b'ar, and I war a little afraid, too, fur most like he'd paw it about. Howsomever there war no other way, so I tuk the stopper out o' the horn, and dropped it down into a little hollow right afore the bar's nose. A good deal o' powder spilt out, as I calkilated and hoped.

"The bar he raised up and looked at me and growled; then he let down and begun to smell the horn. I got afeard that he might disturb it, so to draw off his attention I let fall my skates. The thing worked jist as I expected; he turned to the skates and begun to chaw at 'em. I guess he found it purty dry eatin'. Anyways, it war his last eat!

"I seed that now or never war my chance. So I takes half my newspaper and rolls it up inter a good, solid ball, so's to make it drop straight, and then I struck a match and lit it. I held onto it till I scorched my fingers and it war one ball o' fire. Then I leaned way down, held it adzackly over the powder, got good aim, and then I dropped her.

"Boys, there must hev been purty considerable uv a bust up right about that time!

"I'm not a good 'un to tell it neither, fur it's mighty little I know about the matter. I've a sort o' confused notion of a roar and a crash, and that's about all I do know about the thing."

"When I did git to know anything, I found myself in the cabin and Bob Short standin' lookin' at me.

"Bob he'd been at the spring gettin' water, when he says he heerd a small airthquake, and thought I must be at the bottom of it. So he snatched his gun and ran down towards the sound.

"He found a tree smashed to flinders lyin' on the ground; and near by war a dead bar, purty well blowed up! As fur me, the tree had come down and throwed me to the ground in a lump, and bruised me up so's to keep me in bed a few weeks; but it didn't break any bones, and I don't know as I've ever been any the wuss fur it.

"Boys, I never wan't to be that nigh to kickin' the bucket agin, till my time comes fur goin' in airnest! A man might as well die at oncet as go through what I did in that half hour; it's a fact, boys!"

OUR GAME BAG.

Golden Gleanings—Merry Thoughts—Wise Proverbs—Fun and Sentiment.

CONUNDRUMS.

WHAT king does General Grant represent? Smo-king.

WHY are old infirm men like generals? Because they travel with a staff.

WHY should S. A. Jenkins be considered a literary man? Because he very frequently writes an S. A. (essay).

WHY does a clock always look bashful? Because it keeps its hands before its face.

WHY is dancing like milk? Because it strengthens the calves.

SHAKESPEAREAN QUESTION.—Why does not the ghost speak in the first scene of Hamlet? It cannot, for Bernardo says, "See, it's talks away."

WHY is a plum-pudding like a victim to cannibals? Because it's stoned and battered, then tied up, and afterwards cut to pieces and devoured.

WHAT is it goes when a wagon goes, stops when a wagon stops, is of no use to the wagon, and yet the wagon cannot go without it? The noise of the wheels.

BREVITIES.

PIECE MAKERS—Dramatic authors.

A GRAVE ERROR—Burying a man alive.

A FAINTING FIT—Tight lacing.

DEPEND upon it your past will color your future.

THE "LATEST" SONG OUT—We won't go home till morning.

A MUSICAL DANDY—The swell of the organ.

HOUSE OF CORRECTION—A firm of proof-readers.

A LADY had better be all the rage than in one.

A WOODEN WEDDING—The marriage of a blockhead.

TEMPERAMENTS diverse are very apt to lead to divorce.

THE BEST HORSES TO BE USED BY BAKERS—Thoroughbred.

A QUESTION OF INTEREST—Your application to the bank.

CHEAP GENEROSITY—Giving a man a piece of your mind.

MOCK TURTLE—Calling a husband "my dear" in public and "you brute" in private.

A GAUGE that often indicates the depths of a man's pocket—A mort-*gage*.

"I DON'T admire ladies' cuffs," as the husband said when his wife boxed his ears.

THOSE persons who persist in keeping late hours generally end in having to keep their bed.

IF you visit a young woman, and you are won, and she is won, you will both be one.

PROCEEDINGS IN LUNACY—Lending an umbrella. Reading Tupper. Taking a wife.

A YOUNG man who received a blowing up from his sweetheart called her a wind-lass.

A MAN is most properly said to be "ripe for anything" when he is a little mellow.

NO MAN is fit to pilot others by his advice till he has had personal experience of many storms.

TO-MORROW is radiant with the hue of hope; yesterday is sombre with the shadow of experience.

THE style of a deep and earnest thinker may be, and often is, far from ornate; it may be rugged and even uncouth.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.—The "crowning act" of the recent Spanish "Pronunciamento" was the dethronement of the Queen!

A MAN who has a wife or sweetheart named Lize is not to be believed in anything, for he is always sure to tell Lize about everything.

A GOOD QUESTION FOR A DEBATING SOCIETY.—Which is the most delightful operation, to kiss a fair woman on a dark night, or a dark woman on a fair night?

IMAGINATION should be modest and retiring; like the heart, emotions extorted from it are always less forcible than those that spring spontaneously.

IT HAS been well said that the thing most likely to make the angels wonder is to see a proud man. But pride of birth is the most ridiculous of all vanities; it is like the boasting of the root of the tree, instead of the fruit it bears.

MERRY MOMENTS.

A QUESTIONABLE COMPLIMENT.—It was observed of a celebrated physician, that he never said, in company, "I drink your health," but "My service to you."

HAD COME TO IT ALREADY.—"I'm afraid you'll come to want," said an old lady to a young gentleman. "I have come to want already," was the reply; "I want your daughter."

PROVED IT.—"You think you are a great man," said an impertinent fellow to a gentleman whom he had offended. "Yes, I am a real *thumper*," replied the gentleman, suiting the action to the word.

LONG AGO.—About the year 1685, the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed a resolution that "no member thereof should come to the House barefoot, or eat his bread and cheese on the steps."

A HARD LOVER.—"Charles, do you really love my daughter?" "You know I do, Mrs. Simkins." "How much do you love her?" "I love her—I love her as hard—as hard as a horse can kick." Mrs. Simkins said, "You may have her, bless you both."

NAKED RETRIBUTION.—A festive youth living near Granger's Landing, on Green river, Ky., appropriated a pair of pants belonging to another, and wore them to a party a few nights ago. The owner was present and recognized the apparel, and compelled the wearer to doff them on the spot.

WHY HE WORE IT.—"Pray, poleshman," said a saucy jade from the Emerald Isle, "why do you wear that white thing round one of your wrists?" "To show we are on duty," was his reply. "Och, by the powers, I thought it was because ye didn't know yer right hand from yer left," said the sly minx.

A LADY DEFEATS DR. JOHNSON.—Dr. Johnson was one day dining at the house of an English lady, when she asked him if he did not think her pudding good. "Yes," growled the great moralist, "it is very good for hogs." "Shall I help you to another plateful, then?" asked the polite hostess.

THE IRISHMAN AND THE TURTLE.—An Irishman decapitated a turtle and afterward was amusing himself by putting sticks in its mouth, which it bit with violence. A lady, who saw the proceeding, exclaimed:—"Why, Patrick, I thought the turtle was dead?" "So he is, ma'am, but the crather's not sensible of it."

COMPARATIVE PRUDENCE.—An old gentleman who was paying his addresses to a young lady, one day said to her, "From our approaching union, my dear, I prognosticate unbounded happiness; your age and my prudence will be approved of by all the world." "That may be, sir," replied the lady; "but what will all the world say to *your* age and *my* prudence?"

TOUCHING.—A lady visiting London for the first time found a ragged, cold and hungry child gazing wistfully at some cakes in a shop window. She took the little forlorn one by the hand, led her into the shop, bought her a cake, and then took her elsewhere, supplying more needed wants. The grateful little creature looked the benevolent woman full in the face, and with artless simplicity inquired, "Are you God's wife?"

MATRIMONIAL ARITHMETIC.—A young lady, being addressed by a gentleman much older than herself, observed to him that the only objection she had to a union with him was the probability of his dying before her, and then leaving her to feel the sorrows of widowhood; to which he makes the following ingenious and complimentary reply: "Blessed is the man that has a virtuous wife, for the number of his days may be doubled."

EARLY SATIRE.—A young lady sends us this. We don't see much in it, but it is accompanied by so pretty a petition for its insertion, and by a photograph which proclaims so much prettiness in the original, that we do not like to refuse. She says that at her pappa's table there was discussion on the last horse-flesh dinner, and her mamma said, "Dear me, how nasty! They'll eat donkeys next." "I hope not," said her brother. N. B.—My brother is rather stupid.

A TOPOGRAPHICAL QUESTION.—During the war of 1814 between Great Britain and the United States, a resident of Philadelphia, who took great interest in its progress, was in the habit of visiting the stage office every day in search of news. One day he was at hand when the mail from New York arrived, and called out to the driver, "Whereabouts is General Wilkinson now?" "He is *in statu quo*," answered one of the passengers, putting his head out of the window. "How far is that from Quebec?" was the next question.

BASE BALL.

CLUB AVERAGES.

ATHLETIC CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA.

The season just closed has been the most successful the Athletics have known since their organization. The club opened play on the first of May with the Commonwealth club, winning by a score of 61 to 8, and closed the season on the 31st ult., by a visit to Princeton, N. J., where they were defeated by the college nine by a score of 25 to 17. On this occasion the Athletics were short of Wilkins, Radcliff and Berry—and as they introduced one or two players into their nine who were not members of the club, the game was called a social one, and is not included in the averages. On the 30th of May the Athletics started on their famous western tour, playing their first game at Pittsburgh on June 1st. The trip was an uninterrupted success till the club reached Rochester, N. Y., on its way home. At this place they met their first defeat at the hands of the Excelsior club, the score standing 26 to 20. Holding their "country cousins" too cheap, and being pretty well tuckered out with their long tramp, and almost continual playing, they fell victims to a second rate club just at the end of one of the most successful trips ever undertaken by a similar organization. The subsequent career of the club is too well known to CLIPPER readers to need recapitulation in this connection. Suffice it that during August and September the Athletics defeated every first class organization with whom they engaged, including the Atlantics, Mutuals, "Haymakers," Eckfords, Keystones, Nationals, of Albany, Cincinnati, etc. Their defeat of the Atlantics, who were looked upon as almost invincible, in two straight games, with the combined score of 55 to 22, was a great achievement, and created considerable of a stir in the base ball world. On the 21st of October, in their return game with the Mutuals, they suffered their second defeat for the season of 1868. Wilkins was not in the game on this occasion, and in a spiritless contest of six innings the Mutuals scored 25 to 15. The following exhaustive tabular statement was prepared by Mr. Philidore S. Bell, the obliging secretary of the Athletic Club. Without question, the statistics made up each season by this gentleman are the most interesting of any prepared for publication. The first table is a *resume* of the season's play, and the second is the record of each player who engaged in five games and over. The last two tables will be found interesting as a recapitulation of the club and individual play since the first year of their organization, 1860:—

1868.		Athletics.	Athletic.	Opponents.
May	1,	Commonwealth, at Philadelphia	61	8
	9,	Bachelor, at Philadelphia	42	5
	12,	Bachelor, at Philadelphia	59	14
	14,	Olympic, at Philadelphia	56	16
	16,	Union (Camden), at Philadelphia	39	15
	19,	Olympic, at Philadelphia	26	9
	25,	Geary, at Philadelphia	56	17
	28,	Keystone, at Philadelphia	34	12
June	1,	Olympic, at Pittsburgh, Pa	39	5
	2,	Allegheny, at Pittsburgh, Pa	27	18
	4,	Xenia, at Xenia, Ohio	79	8
	5,	Buckeye, at Cincinnati, Ohio	22	8
	6,	Cincinnati, at Cincinnati, Ohio	20	13
	9,	Louisville, at Louisville, Ky	51	3
	10,	Active, at Indianapolis, Ind	53	21
	12,	Union, at St. Louis, Mo	54	12
	13,	Empire, at St. Louis, Mo	54	6
	15,	Bloomington, at Bloomington, Ill	31	6
	17,	Excelsior, at Chicago, Ill	33	13
	18,	Forest City (Rockford), at Chicago, Ill	94	13
	19,	Eureka, at Chicago, Ill	37	18
	22,	Detroit, at Detroit, Mich	30	17
	24,	Forest City, at Cleveland, Ohio	85	11
	26,	Erie, at Erie, Pa	46	8
	27,	Niagara, at Buffalo, N. Y	74	14
	29,	Excelsior, at Rochester, N. Y	20	26
July	1,	Central City, at Syracuse, N. Y	41	12
Aug.	1,	Geary, at Philadelphia	42	21
	3,	Union (Camden), Philadelphia	60	23
	10,	Keystone, at Philadelphia	28	13
	12,	Brandywine (W. C.), at Philadelphia	65	21
	14,	Dirigo,† at Philadelphia	52	8
	17,	Olympic (Washington), at Philadelphia	35	27
	22,	Olympic, at Philadelphia	32	23
	25,	Columbia, (N. J.), at Philadelphia	63	8
	29,	Keystone,* at Philadelphia	47	22
	31,	Atlantic (N. Y.),* at Philadelphia	18	9
Sept.	5,	Union (Camden), at Philadelphia	47	24
	7,	Atlantic (N. Y.), at Brooklyn	37	13
	9,	National, at Albany, N. Y	13	6
	10,	Haymakers, at Troy, N. Y	33	28
	15,	Eckford (N. Y.), at Philadelphia	23	20
	18,	Brandywine, at West Chester, Pa	57	13
	21,	Mutual, (N. Y.), at Philadelphia	51	21
	22,	Neptune, (Easton), at Philadelphia	27	5
	23,	Cincinnati, (Ohio), at Philadelphia	15	12
Oct.	12,	All England Eleven,§ at Philadelphia	31	11
	14,	Mutual (N. Y.),‡ at Brooklyn	15	25
	17,	Olympic,* at Philadelphia	36	20
	24,	Olympic,† at Philadelphia	31	19
	31,	Princeton,‖ at Princeton, N. J	17	25

*Eight Innings.
†Seven Innings.
‡Six Innings.
§Social game, the score not included in the above average.
‖This score is not included in the averages, two players participating in the game who were not members.

The following table presents a complete and interesting analysis of the batting and fielding of the Athletics during the past season:—

Players.	Number of Games	Number of Outs	Average Outs	Number of Runs	Average Runs	Clean Scores	Blank Scores	No. of Oppo. Put Out: By Fly Balls Caught	By Foul Flies Caught	By Foul Bounds Caught	By Balls Fielded to First Base	By Balls Fielded to Second Base	By Balls Fielded to Third Base	By Balls Fielded to Home Base	Run Out	Total number of Opponents Put Out	No. Times Out by Op.: On Fly Balls	On Foul Fly Balls	On Foul Bound Balls	At First Base	At Second Base	At Third Base	At Home Base	Run Out	Bases on Hits	Struck Out	Left on Bases	Passed Balls	Home Runs
Reach, 2d b.	42	121	2-37	216	5-6	0	0	74	0	0	118	7	1	1	1	199	37	11	18	50	4	0	0	0	256	0	29	0	10
McBride, p.	40	121	3-1	172	4-12	1	0	19	6	1	41	4	3	2	5	79	43	12	15	27	6	0	2	1	212	2	43	0	0
Radcliff, c.	48	127	2-31	248	5-9	2	1	5	78	71	13	11	4	4	0	191	59	7	10	26	7	0	0	0	234	4	29	97	10
Wilkins, s s.	41	143	3-20	179	4-15	0	0	21	0	0	101	20	2	0	0	144	42	8	19	32	6	2	0	0	[illegible]	5	32	0	1
Fisler, 1st b.	47	110	2-17	231	4-43	2	0	37	10	8	53	2	2	0	3	195	37	4	15	34	2	2	2	0	304	0	43	0	9
Sensenderfer, c f.	48	146	3-2	211	4-19	0	0	66	0	1	2	1	1	2	0	73	54	8	17	36	7	4	1	1	262	0	31	0	9
Cuthbert, l f.	46	117	2-25	218	4-32	3	0	53	12	21	5	5	1	0	2	99	38	16	7	33	4	1	1	0	252	4	33	24	14
Berry, 3d b.	49	158	3-11	197	4-1	0	1	29	14	8	54	8	4	0	1	118	59	12	19	42	6	1	0	0	219	8	37	0	1
Foran, r f.	17	40	2-6	67	3-16	1	0	22	3	4	0	1	0	0	0	38	10	6	4	9	4	1	0	0	55	1	25	0	0
Schafer, r f.	31	93	3-2	140	4-16	2	0	22	9	8	5	0	0	0	2	41	20	10	12	23	3	2	1	1	162	1	18	8	1
Hayhurst, sub.	11	38	3-5	50	4-6	0	1	9	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	12	14	0	4	11	2	0	0	0	52	1	3	0	0
Kahmar, sub.	7	27	3-6	30	4-2	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	6	0	0	4	8	2	3	9	0	0	0	0	26	0	3	0	0

RECAPITULATION.

	Athletic.	Opponents.
Games played	49	49
Games won	47	2
Innings played	430	433
Number of outs	1,290	1,290
Number of runs	2,013	701
Average runs to game	41-4	14-25
Average runs to innings	4-293	1-280
Clean scores	11	6
Blank scores	3	82
Fly balls caught	258	424
Fly balls missed	61	157
Out on fly balls	424	358
Out on foul balls	249	240
Out on bases	405	416
Run out	3	12
Struck out	26	57
Left on bases	324	113
Home runs	51	9
Passed balls	129	237
Largest number of runs to single game	94	28
Smallest number of runs to single game	13	3
Largest number of blank innings in single game	4	8
Largest number of games without blank innings	13	5
Number of times double figures scored in single innings	59	2
Longest game*	3:40	3:40
Shortest game†	1:10	1:10
Average time of games	2:12	2:42

* Olympic, of Washington, August 7, 1868.
† Neptune, of Easton, September 22, 1868.

TOTAL NUMBER OF RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS IN 49 GAMES:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	208	201	234	220	251	235	212	247	165
Opponents	89	79	74	83	60	93	74	70	81

LARGEST NUMBER OF RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS IN A SINGLE GAME:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	12	20	17	13	17	20	18	20	34
Opponents	8	8	5	9	7	7	7	9	13

Below will be found an interesting recapitulation of the play of the Athletics from the date of their organization:—

Date.	Games won.	Games lost.	Total Games.	Athletics' runs.	Average to a game.	Opponents' runs.	Average to a game.
1860	2	2	4	119	29-3	102	25-3
1861	2	2	4	97	24-1	88	22-1
1862	2	2	4	79	19-3	71	17-3
1863	7	5	12	324	27-10	178	14-10
1864	8	1	9	289	32-1	136	15-1
1865	33	3	36	1787	49-23	532	14-18
1866	46	2	48	2966	40-26	625	13-4
1867	44	3	47	2218	47-9	657	13-16
1868	48	3	51	2061			
Nine seasons	192	23	215	9890	46	3191	14-5

AVERAGES OF THE ATHLETIC NINE IN ALL GAMES PLAYED.

Players.	Games.	Outs.	Average outs.	Runs.	Average runs.
Reach	167	448	2-114	1016	6-04
McBride	191	497	3-115	1134	5-79
Radcliff	85	228	2-68	408	4-68
Wilkins	179	523	2-165	887	4-171
Fisler	119	298	2-60	611	5-31
Sensenderfer	115	317	2-87	587	5-12
Cuthbert	73	193	2-47	323	4-31
Berry	85	263	3-07	384	4-25
Foran	19	44	2-250	94	4-17

WORONOCO BASE BALL CLUB, WESTFIELD, MASS.

The Woronoco Base Ball Club, of Westfield, Mass., junior champions of Western Massachusetts, were organized in April, 1866. Their first season they played 3 match games, winning them all. In the season of 1867 they played 10 games, of which they won 7 and lost 3. In the season of 1868 they played 9 games, winning 7 and losing 2. The Woronocos scored in the 22 games played a total of 838, against 573 for their opponents. Their highest score in a match was 103 and their lowest 10—the highest and lowest of their opponents being, respectively, 62 and 2. The clubs they defeated were the Eureka, of Springfield; Active, of Huntington; Star, of Granville; Meteor, of Holyoke; Mutual, of Springfield; Young America, of Westfield (once each); the Yankee Nine, of Springfield; Rough and Ready, of Southwick; Mt. Tekoa, of Westfield; Sheridan, West Springfield; Live Oak, of Westfield; Cornet, West Farms (twice each). The games they lost were with Williston, East Hampton; Eureka, of Springfield (twice each); Comet, of Chicopee (once). Below is the average for the season of 1868:—

Players.	Matches.	Outs.	Avge.	Runs.	Avge.	Clear Scores.	Blank Scores.
Gladwin, 1st b.	9	22	2-5	40	4-4	0	0
Gillette, 2d b.	5	16	3-1	21	4-4	1	0
Snow, c.	9	27	3-0	37	4-0	0	0
Allen, p.	8	29	3-5	33	4-1	0	1
Fowler, 3d b.	5	11	2-1	23	4-3	1	0
Hatheway, c f.	9	22	3-4	43	3-8	1	0
Fairfield, l f.	8	23	2-7	29	3-5	0	1
Snyder, r f.	8	19	2-3	35	4-3	0	2
Murdock, s s.	8	16	2-0	33	3-5	1	0

ATLANTIC, JR., OF CHICAGO.

Among the many base ball clubs of Chicago that have displayed their dexterity upon the ball field during the year 1868, none have appeared to greater advantage than the Atlantic Juniors, a synopsis of whose doings are here presented. This energetic organization, having held the North Western Championship for the past two years, have made their parting bow as a junior club, and intend forming themselves into a senior band organization next spring. They have played twelve games this season, winning nine and losing three; and in each instance where they were defeated they subsequently fully balanced all accounts by beating the nines that had whipped them. The following is an analysis of the games played:—

Name of Club.	Opponent's Score.	Atlantic's Score.	Innings played.
Picked Nine, of Evanston	13	19	9
Dexter, of Chicago	14	32	9
*Ætna, of Chicago	27	18	9
*Picked Nine, of Chicago	48	27	9
Athletic, of Wheaton	13	66	9
Excelsior, jr., of Chicago	13	17	7
Ætna, of Chicago	21	34	8
Picked Nine, of Chicago	27	37	9
*Picked Nine, of Evanston	27	16	5
Dexter, of Chicago	19	26	8
Ætna, of Chicago	18	37	8
Athletic, of Wheaton	13	73	6
Totals	253	413	96

In the above the games lost by the Atlantic are marked with a star.

The following are the averages of those who took part in five games and over:—

Names.	No. of games.	Outs.	Runs.	Average outs.	Average runs.
Taylor	12	31	50	2-7	4-2
Bordman	10	28	29	2-8	3-9
Kinyon	9	26	36	2-8	4-0
Gravis	9	25	29	2-7	3-2
Ward	9	20	12	2-2	4-6
Bredberg	7	15	32	2-1	4-4
Wilson	7	21	32	3-0	1-4
Reynolds	6	6	32	1-0	5-2
Stanbaugh	6	12	22	2-0	3-4
Mears	6	19	17	3-1	2-5
Dorgan	6	15	18	2-3	3-0
Beebe	6	22	21	3-4	3-5
Butler	5	9	18	1-4	3-3

BASE BALL IN NEW ORLEANS.

ACTIVE vs. CHAMPION EXCELSIOR.

The first of a series of match games between the above named clubs took place on Sunday, Nov. 22d, in which the Excelsiors were victorious. Of the play in general, the Little Giant, Tommy Nolan, carried off the honors. Hays, Kelp and Donavan of the Excelsior, and Hays and Wiebling of the Actives, played well; the batting of Pettus and Hennessey was heavy. Score:—

EXCELSIOR.	H. L.	R.	ACTIVE.	H. L.	R.
Kelp, 3d b.	3	5	Bell, p.	4	1
Pettus, r f.	2	5	Buchanan, 3d b.	2	2
Hennessey, 1st b.	2	5	Culligan, c.	5	0
J. Donovan, p.	3	3	Johnson, 1st b.	1	4
P. Donovan, c.	3	3	Hays, s s.	2	3
Hays, 2d b.	4	3	Carson, c f.	4	0
Rodgers, l f.	4	2	Weibling, l f.	5	0
Levi, s s.	4	1	Navare, 2d b.	1	3
Nolan, c f.	5	1	Nicklau, r f.	3	0
Total		30	Total		13

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	9	1	1	2	8	2	1	3	3	—30
Active	0	3	2	2	1	0	2	1		1—13

Home runs—Hennessey, 1; Pettus, 1. Total, Excelsior 2. Left on bases—Excelsior, 12; Active, 3. Fly catches—Active, 14; Excelsior, 12. Out on fouls—Excelsior, 5; Active, 4. Out on strikes—Excelsior, 1; Active, 3. Out on bases—Active, 8; Excelsior, 7. Double Plays—Excelsior 3.

Time of game—Two hours and twenty-five minutes.

Umpire—J. B. B. Malone, Comet B. B. C. Scorers—W. J. Houlahan, Active; C. A. Benedict, Excelsior.

BASE BALL IN VIRGINIA.

The base ball season in the vicinity of Fort Monroe, Va., was closed on Nov. 26th, by an interesting social game between the Fort Monroe B. B. Club, composed of the officers of the garrison, and the Old Point Base Ball Club, which resulted as follows:—

OLD POINT.	H. L.	R.	FORT MONROE.	H. L.	R.
Winne, 1st b.	4	2	Howe, c f.	3	3
Dewitt, l f.	4	2	Davis, p.	4	2
Baulee, c.	3	2	Beebe, r f.	3	1
McMannis, r f.	3	2	Thornburgh, l f.	3	3
James Ware, s s.	3	3	Schenck, 2d b.	4	1
Price, c f.	3	3	Sanger, s s.	4	1
Joseph Ware, 2d b.	3	4	Bissell, 3d b.	4	2
Maloney, 3d b.	1	5	Dillenback, 1st b.	2	3
Bodell, p.	3	1	Potts, c.	0	5
Total		25	Total		23

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Old Point	1	2	1	1	0	5	4	2	9	—25
Fort Monroe	0	5	8	0	1	0	3	0	3	—23

THE GAME IN MASSACHUSETTS.

A correspondent sends us scores of games recently played at East Hampton, Mass., but as he neglects to mention dates, we can give room for the scores of innings only. The first was between the first nine of Williston Seminary and a nine picked from members of the Williams College, Mt. Tom and Active Clubs, of East Hampton; Hampdens, of Springfield, and Lone Stars, of Catskill, on the Hudson, resulting as below:—

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Williston	2	12	14	2	7	3	9	12	1	—62
Picked Nine	2	0	2	5	3	0	0	1	0	—13

The next was between the '71 Classical and '71 English classes, which terminated as follows:—

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Classical	0	8	0	4	6	1	5	0	1	—25
English	1	0	8	2	4	7	4	2	1	—29

The third brought together the first nine of Williston Seminary and a muffin nine of East Hampton, the former polishing off their antagonists by a tally of 45 to 29.

LONE STAR vs. LEE.—An exciting game was played on the 22d Nov., between second nines of the Lone Star and Lee Clubs, of New Orleans, which, after a hard contest of one hour and thirty-five minutes, resulted in favor of the Stars by a score of 45 for the Stars to 33 for the Lees. Umpire, Mr. Chas. Boyle, of Crusader Club.

HOWARD MISSION

AND

HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS,

No. 40 NEW BOWERY.

The Howard Mission is seeking to perform its part in the beneficent work of relieving, educating, elevating, transferring to Christian Homes and Saving the thousands of children, who, if left to the influences which surround them, without the aid of this and kindred institutions, would be lost. This work among the children involves much more, which it inevitably brings with it; it introduces us to their homes of poverty, wretchedness and crime, and lays upon us the responsibility of judiciously relieving pressing temporal wants, ministering to the sick, seeking the reformation of the wicked and abandoned, and preaching the Gospel of Christ to all who will hear it. The Howard Mission was organized in 1861, and regularly incorporated in 1864.

Its affairs are controlled and its finances administered by an efficient Board of Trustees, by whose direction all disbursements are made under a system of strict accountability. *It is unsectarian.* It has a large field, thorough organization, long experience, the confidence of the class whom it seeks to improve, efficient workers, abundant fruits testifying to the efficiency of its past labors, and, as we believe, the approbation of the Master. It is a well-appointed medium through which your beneficence may reach thousands of children who need your help, but whose cry may never reach your ear. It sustains a large Day School, in which from 500 to 700 children, a large proportion of whom could not attend the public schools, are taught, fed and clothed. Also, a Sabbath School, containing a like number, together with religious meetings, and missionary visitation, and places all the children over whom it can gain legal control in carefully selected Christian families. It has never received any legislative aid, is not endowed, and depends entirely on voluntary contributions.

Since its organization, more than 9,500 children have been received, fed at its table, clothed from its wardrobe and taught in its schools, hundreds of whom have been placed in kind Christian homes in the country. A large amount of other work incident to this has been done, the influence and results of which cannot be expressed in earthly statistics. During the last two years a commodious building has been erected, furnished and *paid for*.

The annual current expenses of the Mission are about $35,000. We shall want $17,500 between now and the 1st of May.

Donations of money or supplies may be addressed to the HOWARD MISSION, No. 40 NEW BOWERY.

W. C. VAN METER, Superintendent.
J. M. WARD, M. D., President, Newark, N. J.
A. S. HATCH, Vice-President, 5 Nassau street,
H. BREWSTER, Secretary, 291 Broadway,
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W. SANFORD, No. 239 Water street,
R. R. GRAVES, No. 63 Wall street,
J. S. HOWELL, 94 Chambers street,
CHAS. PRATT, 108 Fulton street,
Board of Managers.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

LOTUS, New York.—Welcome back! Keep 'em up.
OUR Toronto friend was *fully* replied to in the CLIPPER.

Game No. 34.—Vol. XVI.

Between Messrs. Parker and Du Fort.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black. Mr. Parker.	White. Mr. Du Fort.	Black. Mr. Parker.	White. Mr. Du Fort.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	10..9 to 13	30 to 25(b)
2..15 22	25 18	11..6 15	19 10
3..8 11	29 25	12..6 15	18 14
4..4 8	25 22	13..3 7(c)	21 17
5..11 16	24 20	14..1 6	25 21
6..8 11	27 24	15..6 10	23 18(d)
7..10 15	24 19	16..2 6	27 23
8..15 24	28 19	17..6 9	31 27
9..7 10	32 27(a)	18..15 19, and wins.	

(a) This move loses. (b) He has nothing better. (c) Of course. (d) This, or immediate loss.

Solution of Position No. 63.—Vol. XVI.

BY J. GREER.

Conditions: White to move, and Black to draw.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..12 to 8	14 to 21	4..16 to 19	10 to 14
2..8 3	21 25	5..3 10	14 7
3..22 29	13 17		Drawn.

Solution of Position No. 64.—Vol. XVI.

BY C. SPRAGUE.

Black.	White.	Black.
1..27 to 23	26 to 19	3..24 to 15, and wins.
2..17 26	30 23	

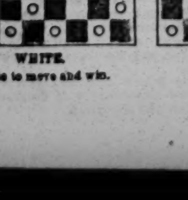
Solution of Position No. 65.—Vol. XVI.

BY J. DU FORT.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..2 to 6	9 to 2	4..14 to 17	21 to 14
2..21 25	30 21	5..18 9	13 6
3..8 11	15 7	6..4 8 and wins.	

Position No. 66.—Vol. 16. Position No. 67.—Vol. 16.

BY LOTUS. BLACK.



WHITE.

BY LOTUS. BLACK.

WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

R. H., Philadelphia.—The "starting hole," as Dr. Reid, of your city, used to call it, for Prob. No. 641 is Q Kt to K 4th; and of No. 642, 1..K R to Kt 2d. Very subtle, eh?

PROBLEM GOURMANDS.—Seeing we've taken to cracking nuts with you, what do you think of our present Enigma? Keep for any length of time in any climate.

G. REICHHELM.—Your splendid contribution, evidently the result of a great deal of pains-taking research, which we much marvel at your finding time to develope, is safely to hand. We regret our inability to name the time when we can reach its publication. Meanwhile we will endeavor to examine the items *seriatim*. Our contributor, Chas. Porter, terminates your part of our game, No. 618, thus—

1..Q to her 7 +	K to Kt sq	5..Q to her 7 +	K to Kt sq
2..Q × Q P +	K to B sq	6..Q-her 8 +	Q-B sq
3..R-Q B sq	Q-K sq	7..Q × Q, mate.	
4..R × B +	Q-B 3	Is that unimpeachable?	

WM. H. LYONS.—Your frank admission of a hint towards the solution of Enig. 646 is creditable to your candor. Solutions correct.

M. M. COOKE.—Having disposed of your interesting budget, we are quite prepared to welcome another as good.

H. C. MILES.—Let us hope that you will soon find leisure and inclination to perfect and forward those problems, with any new ones you may have elaborated.

A. Z. H.—For the 1st of the little 4-moves given as extras, Wm. H. L. proposes the following:—1..Kt to Q B 2+, Q × Kt *best*; 2..Kt to K 2 ×, K to his 4; 3..B to B 6, mate. Ignoring your 3d move with apparent impunity.

G. Z. M., Utica.—Be very sure nothing pleases us more than to aid and encourage beginners in Chess. We are glad that "E. H. C.'s" effort has called you out. Nos. 1 and 2 you have solved correctly; for No. 3 begin, 1..Q to Kt 8; No. 4, 1..K to Q B 4; No. 5, B to K sq.; No. 6, 1..Q to R 2+; No. 7, 1..B P becomes a Bishop; 2..B P becomes a Kt, mate. Come again.

LOUIS DUBROC, Covington, Ky.—Another of the very class we wished to bring out—welcome. The key to No. 5 is, 1..B to K sq; in all the rest you follow the author, except in No. 7, for which see preceding ans. Keep on.

CHAS. PORTER.—You have evidently made some slip in writing out the sol. of E. H. C.'s No. 4. See above. In A. Z. H.'s No. 2, see above; all else right. Your performance with Enig. 646 stamps you as a first rate problem solver.

T. H. N., Holly Springs, Miss.—Excuse us for smiling at the proposition to tell you "how many different positions there can be on a chess board." Their number is simply infinity. Yes! mate is possible, from the original position, in two moves.

LOUIS GOLDSMITH.—The problem in question is *the one* American problem of mark for 1867-8, and is worth accurately settling in all its details. This the CLIPPER *corps* will now do. If nothing different is developed we shall publish Mr. Carpenter's 24-move solution. There can be no doubt that T. M. B. labored under the misapprehension pointed out by Mr. C.

MISS S. A. POTTER, Salem, Mass.—We have enclosed you, with our friend Chas. A. Gilberg's compliments, a wood-cut likeness of your late lamented brother; hope it came safely. Any little memento of him would be thankfully received.

Critique on Healey's Problems.—No. III.

PROBLEM NO. TWO.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

WHITE.—King at Q B 7; Queen at her B sq; Bishop at Q R 6; Knights at Q 6, and K R 5; Pawns at Q B 3, and K B 6th.
BLACK.—King at Q 4; Rooks at Q 8, and K B 7; Knights at K 4, and K R 7, Pawns at Q 5, Q 2, and K R 3d.
White to play and give mate in four moves.

Imperfect. In the leader, if Black make any move besides 3..P × P, White has a choice of two or more moves; and if 3..Kt to K 4th, White has no less than five moves at command! In variation (A), if Black play 3..K to Q B 4th, the same flaw exists—as also in Var. (B). The problem is further defective in two more important particulars. If Black, in the leader (?), 2..K to his 4th, White may follow with 3..Q to K sq +, *or* 3..Q to her 3d, and, in either case, mates on the next move in two or more ways. In Var. (A) White may play 2..B to Q B 4+, as well as the move given. Indeed, in all its features, this problem is well worthy of insertion, as a choice specimen of carelessness, among the "Beauties" of Alexandre, by the side of the most characteristic productions of Dollinger or Silberschmidt.

Herr Loewenthal, in his Magazine for May, 1866, in a review of this Collection, referring to No. 2, *says*:—"Though a conception of remarkable talent, it is marred by an unfortunate flaw, since mate cannot be given under 5 moves. The author, however, has utilized the same idea in No. 178." Nothing could be more *mal apropos* than this. It is evident, however, that the writer was under the impression that he was referring to an idea totally different from that involved in the problem under consideration, *as it now stands*. A comparison with No. 178 (*White*—King at his B 7; Queen at her R 6; Bishop at K R 6; Knights at Q R 5, and K 2; Pawns at Q R 4, and K B 3d. *Black*—King at his 4; Rook at Q B 8; Knights at Q 4; Pawns at Q 2, K 5, and K B 3d; White mates in four moves), in the light of the above quoted remarks, with various considerations that arise in an examination of this subject leaves no doubt that the author's intended solution was 1..Q to K B 4th, followed by 2..B to K 3d, *etc.*, which is quite in Healey's style, and fully explains Loewenthal's criticism. The moves just given answers in every case, except when Black plays 1..R to K 7, and 2..R to K B 8th, which has the effect referred to of protracting the mate one move. Not the least singular part of the history of this problem is that, while the originally intended solution fails, there is a solution in *four*, the one now given in the "*Era Tourney Book*" and in this Collection, which, at the time, neither the author nor the committee of practical analysis discovered. Both the efficiency of the latter *modus* and the inefficiency of the former were entirely overlooked by the composer, and by nearly all the committee, its discovery being made, as it was, only at the eleventh hour.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HERR LOEWENTHAL.—We are delighted to learn that this great player is busy upon a work designed ultimately to fill, in England, the place the *Handbuch* has in German. Good! All success to him.

THE BRITISH CHESS ASSOCIATION holds its conventions in London and the provinces alternately. This year it is London's turn, and there are some circumstances connected with the gathering (says the *Telegraph*) which make it unusually interesting to chess players. The Grand Challenge Cup, of the value of £50, now held by Mr. De Vere, will be again competed for. There will be a handicap tournament open to all comers, in which prizes will be given to the amount of £40. The most novel feature of the meeting, and one which is making considerable stir in the chess world, is a prize offered by Mr. Mongredien, the well known president of the London Chess Club. It consists of a purse of twenty guineas, to be awarded to the winner in a series of games in which a slight displacement of the pieces will render inoperative any advantage derivable from a superior knowledge of openings; Mr. Mongredien wishes to afford an opportunity to those players who, whilst possessed of considerable powers of combination, have not sufficient leisure to study and learn by rote the intricacies of modern analysis as applied to the "openings," and who are thus placed at disadvantage from a circumstance in which memory bears a large, and skill only a small part. The announcement of the particular mode of displacement to be adopted will only be made when the games are about to begin. This match is open to British players only.

Enigma No. 652.

BY HERR RIES.

WHITE: at K R 3, Q B 3, Q R 7, Q B 5, K Kt 3, K 2, K B 4, Q 2d, and White Pawn at K Kt 2d.

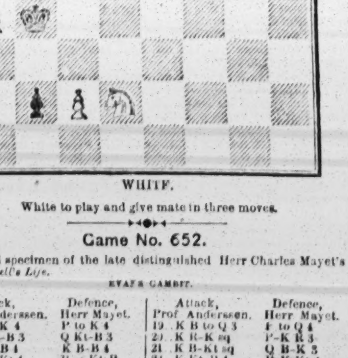
BLACK: at K 5, K R sq, Q R 6, K R 2, Q Kt 7, Q B sq, Q Kt 4, Q B 3d, and Black Pawns at Q B 5, K 6, and K R 3d.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 652.

BY M. M. COOKE.

BLACK



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 652.

A good specimen of the late distinguished Herr Charles Mayet's skill.—*Bell's Life.*

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Prof. Anderssen.	Defence, Herr Mayet.	Attack, Prof. Anderssen.	Defence, Herr Mayet.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	19..K B to Q 3	P to Q 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	20..K R-K sq	P-K R 3
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	21..K B-Kt sq	Q B-K 3
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	22..K Kt-R 4	P-K Kt 3
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q R 4	23..K-his B sq	P-Q B 3
6..P-Q 4	K P × P	24..P-K B 4	Q B-Kt 5
7..Castles	Q 2d P × P	25..Q-Q 3	Kt-Q B 5
8..Q-her Kt 3	Q-K B 3	26..P-K R 3	Q B-Q 2
9..P-K 5	Q-K Kt 3	27..K Kt-B 3	Q R-K sq
10..Q Kt × P	K Kt-K 2	28..Q R-Kt 3	P-Q Kt 4
11..Q Kt-K 2	Castles	29..Q Kt-R sq	P-Q R 4
12..Q B-R 3	K B-Kt 3	30..P-K Kt 4	P-Q R 5
13..Q R-Q sq	Q Kt-R 4!	31..Q R-Q 3	P-K R 4
14..Q-her B 3	K R-K sq	32..Kt P × P	Q B × P +
15..Q Kt-Kt 3	Q-her B 3	33..K-his 2	Kt P × P
16..Q B × Kt	K R × B	34..Q Kt-B 2	Q B-Kt 5
17..Q-her B 3	Q-her B 4	35..Q Kt × B	R P × Kt
18..Q × Q	K B × Q	36..Kt-K R 4	Kt × K P and

the Defence wins. Anderssen slashes away in the beginning in his peculiarly bold style; but in this fine game his adversary steadily repels every attack.

As a good contrast to the above somewhat oldish game, we present an interesting "modern instance":—

EVANS GAMBIT.

Anderssen.	Neumann.	Anderssen.	Neumann.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	20..Q Kt to K 6	Q B × Kt
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	21..Q P × B	P-Q B 3
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	22..Q-K 5	Q Kt-B 3
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	23..K R-B 3	Q Kt-K 2
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	24..P-K B 5	K Kt-K 4
6..Castles	P-Q 3	25..K R-his 3	P-K R 3
7..P-Q 4	K P × P	26..K-K Kt 3	K-his R 2
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	27..K Kt-B 3	Q-K sq
9..P-Q 5 (a)	Q Kt-K 4	28..Q-K Kt 3	B-Q Kt 3
10..Q B-Kt 2	K Kt-K 2	29..Q R-K B sq	K Kt × Kt (e)
11..K B-Q 3	Castles	30..Q R × Kt	Kt-Kt sq
12..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-his 3 (b)	31..K R-Kt 6	B-Q B 4
13..Q Kt-K 2	Q B-Q 2	32..Q B-Q 3	Q-K 2
14..K-his B sq (c)	[illegible]	33..Q-K R 4	K R-K sq (f)
15..K Kt-K sq	Q R-B sq	34..Q R-R 3	Q-K B sq
16..P-K B 4	P-Q B 5	35..P-K Kt 4	B-Q 5
17..K B-B 2	P-Q B 3	36..P-K 5	B × K P
18..Q B-his 3	K B-B 2	37..P-K Kt 5	B P × P
19..Q Kt-Q 4	P-Q Kt 4	38..P-K B 6, and this elegant	

coup decided the struggle.

(a) About the only form of the Attack now practiced in Germany.

(b) 12..P to K B 4th would give an opportunity for K Kt to his 5, and K 6th.

(c) In another game Prof. A. played 14..Q to her 2d, the next few moves being:—

14..Q to her 2	P to K B 3	20..Q Kt to B 4	Q to her 2
15..K-his R sq	Q B-Q 3	21..Q B × Kt	B P × B (1)
16..K Kt—K sq	P-Q B 3	22..Q Kt-K 6	K R-B 2
17..P-K B 4	Q B-Kt 4	23..K B-B 3	P-Q B 5
18..Q R-B sq (d)	Q R-B sq	24..K B-K 2	K B-Q sq
19..P-K B 5	K Kt-K 4	25..R-K Kt 3, menacing B to R	

5th, and the Attack has now too firm a hold to be shaken off, and won in about 10 more moves.

(1) 21..Q P × B immediately loses a P.

(d) In still another game Herr Neuman, conducting the Attack, here prematurely advanced the Pawn, thus:—

18..P to K B 5	K Kt to K 4	21..K R to his 3	P-Q B 5
19..Q B × Kt	B P × B	22..B-Q B 2	P-B 6, and
20..K R-B 3	Q R-B sq		

Herr N. is now forced on the defensive, and again Prof. Anderssen (Defense) won in about 10 more moves.

(e) This was ill-judged of Herr Neumann, and facilitates the Attack.

(f) No play can now redeem the game.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

A WIDOW MARRIED TO HER OWN BROTHER, WHOM SHE HAD NEVER SEEN.

From the Detroit Free Press, Nov. 21.

There passed through this city yesterday, on the way to Chicago, a lady whose history is one of the most remarkable ever brought to public notice. It has been well said that truth is stranger than fiction, and the details of this lady's history abundantly verify the adage. For reasons which all will see the propriety of, we withhold her name, merely relating the facts as they were communicated to our reporter by one who had heard her "strange, true story" from her own lips. In 1836 her parents emigrated to this country from England, leaving behind them an only son some ten years of age, who had engaged as cabin-boy on a merchant vessel in the East India trade—they landing in New York, when, a few months later, the subject of this sketch was born. While she was yet a helpless infant, both her parents died, and she was sent to the Foundling's Home, where she remained some time, when she was finally adopted by a lady and gentleman who then resided in Elmira, N. Y. Of course she knew nothing of her sailor brother, and she grew up in the belief that she was really the child of her foster parents. At the age of eighteen she married an industrious young mechanic and set out for the great West.

After traveling in various States they finally settled in Missouri, where they continued prosperous and happy until the storm of war burst upon the country. Then her husband, in common with the thousands of his misguided countrymen, enlisted in the service of the rebellion, and was assigned to Gen. Price's army. He served faithfully during the first eighteen months of the war, but was finally killed in one of the southwestern engagements. From the breaking out of the war, the lady of whom we write lost all trace of her foster parents, owing to the disturbed condition of that portion of the country in which she resided, and after her husband's death she removed to St. Louis, where she sought to maintain herself by sewing. In 1863 she again married, and her husband embarked in business in St. Louis. This last marriage was a thoroughly happy one, and in the course of time two children were born unto them. The husband gradually extended his business operations, so that much of his time was necessarily spent in traveling about the country, and during one of his business tours he visited Chicago, where he became acquainted with a lady and gentleman, who, by a fortunate chain of circumstances, he ascertained were the long lost foster-parents of his wife. Delighted at the discovery he had made, and pleased no doubt with anticipations of the joyful surprise he should give his wife, the husband at once concluded his business with the intention of returning to St. Louis and bringing her to Chicago, for the purpose of re-uniting her with her friends, without having first prepared her party for such an event. On the night of his contemplated departure for home, while conversing with Mr. and Mrs. ——, it happened that he was led into the recital of his adventures about the world, and before the narrative was finished his listeners knew that their adopted daughter had married her own brother, who, before she was born, had sailed for East Indies. Horrified beyond expression, the wretched man fled from the house, and from that hour no tidings of him have ever reached his friends.

This was in March last, and a few weeks later the wretched sister-wife was rendered comparatively poor by the destruction by fire of a large portion of the property left in her hands. Although written to by her stricken friends, their letters never reached her, and a few weeks since she started for Elmira, her early home. Upon her arrival here she learned the address of her foster parents, with whom she at once communicated, giving them full details of her experience since she had first bade them farewell upon setting out for her western home. Their answer to her letter contained a statement of the terrible discovery of the identity of her husband and brother, together with an affectionate invitation to come to them with her children and share their home. Heart-broken, and nearly crazed by the strange *denouement* of her happy married life, the wretched woman hastened to accept the offer, and this morning will doubtless see her reunited to her earliest and dearest friends.

A FEMININE DECOY DUCK.

SHE CATCHES THE WRONG "FELLER."

A mysterious affair occurred at Phillipsburg, N. J., recently, in which a gentleman of that place played an unwilling part. According to the story, the gentleman, who does business in Easton, was on his way home when he was met by a good looking young woman who appeared to be in distress and asked to be allowed to accompany him, as they were going in the same direction, to which he consented. He endeavored (continues the account) to elicit from her the cause of her trouble, but she appeared so deeply absorbed in her grief that he did not press the matter. They walked in silence until they got to the neighborhood of the Methodist church, when suddenly he felt an arm passed from behind him around his neck and a hand was violently placed on his mouth; at the same time he was told in the gruff tones of a man, "Be quiet and no harm will befall you." He looked around and saw that there were three men, each armed with a bludgeon, and aware that "discretion is the better part of valor," he concluded to take the man's advice. Many instances of "mysterious disappearances" flashed through his mind, and his feelings were not to be envied. After the above consolatory advice he was taken a short distance to near the bakery, where a two-seated carriage was in waiting; he was placed in it, and two of the men and the young woman took seats with him in the vehicle, and the other man took the reins. He remonstrated against such treatment, and in answer was told to keep still or be gagged. He was driven rapidly along Main street, and across the bridge into Easton, and while crossing the bridge he was told that he must be blindfolded. This he said should not be done, when he was roughly seized by the men, and by their direction the young woman passed a handkerchief over his eyes, and his hands were securely tied behind him. After driving rapidly for some time the carriage stopped. The driver was ordered by one of the men to secure his horses, and, after a whispered consultation, he went away and returned in a short time with a female, whose voice could be heard in earnest entreaty with him. She seemed to be urging something, at which he laughed and said, "No danger." Our informant was then taken from the carriage into a house and given a seat, and after a while several other persons came in, and a whispering consultation was held. They advanced toward him, and as one was about to remove the handkerchief from his eyes, a woman's voice was heard exclaiming, "That's not the man; Maggie, I thought you knew him." A few curses both loud and deep from the men, and our informant was hurried from the house and into the carriage, which was waiting, and, accompanied by the men, driven rapidly for some time around town, and thence across the bridge to the vacant lot near the Morris Canal Basin, where his hands were loosed, and he was quickly lifted from the carriage, which was driven off at a gallop before he could take the bandage from his eyes. The handkerchief used as the hoodwink was left in his possession, and contains on one corner the initial "S.," and has been placed in the hands of a detective, who will endeavor to work the case to light. The initial is no doubt that of the woman who acted as decoy.—*Easton Express.*

A RAWHIDING AFFAIR.

TWO FEMALES vs. ONE MALE.

An event of this kind occurred at Geneseo, Ill., on the 19th ult., of which the *Republic* gives the following description:—"The parties in the affair were N. J. Futhey, a respectable citizen, his wife, and step-daughter. It seems that Mr. Futhey, who is about sixty years of age, a year or so ago married a widow named Hall, of some forty or fifty summers. The couple did not live happily together, and finally parted. On the above date Mrs. Futhey sent a request to her husband to meet her on Main street, in Geneseo. Just prior to the meeting, Mrs. Futhey and her daughter, Mrs. Brown, of Osco, purchased a rawhide each, which implements of warfare were concealed from the victim's observation when the meeting took place. The interview not proving an agreeable one to Mr. Futhey, he turned to leave the ladies, when instantly flew from under shawls the rawhides, and in another instant, Futhey's head, shoulders and limbs were undergoing a terrible belaboring from the irate women. The noise of the fray emptied every inhabited building on Main street on to the sidewalk in a trice. Futhey attempted flight, but the nimble feet of the sprightly ladies were too many for him. He scooted, but they scooped him at every leap. He thrust sticks at them, which they didn't mind; entreated, but they were deaf; threatened, but they wouldn't scare worth a cent. The rawhides were applied vigorously, though Futhey was in full retreat—routed, horse, foot and dragoons. The ladies followed on his heels like sleuth hounds, nor did they spare the lash. It was an exciting scene, and youth yelled. The thwacks could be heard squares off; they rattled over Futhey's person like hail on a tin roof. The castigation was the work of quite a period. The victim was chased and whaled beyond the business limits of the street, to the German church, and here the exciting scene closed. The women desisted, put up their weapons, smoothed down their ruffled feathers, gave poor Futhey a last gaze, and left him alone. Mrs. F. and her daughter immediately repaired to the office of Esquire Campbell, by whom, on complaint of Mr. Brown, husband of the daughter, they were fined five dollars each, and permitted to depart."

MARRIAGE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

A gentleman who, during the war, held a position in the Quartermaster's Department, resided on Capitol Hill, and became very much attached to one of the fair lady teachers of our public schools, who returned his affection with interest, the consequence of which was an engagement between the parties. The day was fixed when they were to become bone of one bone, flesh of one flesh, &c., but misfortune frowned in the meanwhile on the gentleman alluded to. He lost his position during the summer, and although fate seemed to stare him darkly in the face, he resolved manfully to try for another place. He struggled long and in vain. The time already fixed for the marriage was near at hand, and what was he to do? Straightway he went and related his situation to his betrothed, who, although for some time a victim to the dead-lock in the City Councils, had just received, through the kindness of Mayor Bowen, a check for her unpaid salary. This she at once turned over to her anxious Romeo, bidding him to get it cashed forthwith, and meet her on the marital platform. He went forth rejoicing, but alas! he could not find the men of cash. Some had not the money, while others lacked the will to cash the check. This state of things continued till almost the hour appointed for the marriage, when, giving up in despair, he rushed in, check in hand, to where the parson, bride and friends were awaiting the ceremony. After relating his troubles and disappointments, a friend present, with compassion in his soul, cashed his check, the would-be groom took his place, and in the twinkling of an eye was the husband of his benefactress. The lady school teacher sent in her resignation, and the pair, after liquidating several little board bills, started for a far western State to settle, and perhaps rear a family.—*Washington Evening Star, Nov. 25th.*

A GIRL STABBED BY HER LOVER.

The Louisville *Democrat* of the 19th ult., has the following:—A young man named James Crull was arraigned before the City Court yesterday, on the charge of stabbing Miss St. Clair, with intent to kill. The facts as developed on the investigation are about as follows:—On Tuesday night, between twelve and one o'clock, the police were attracted to a notorious bagnio on the west side of Hancock street, between Marshall and Green, by the screams of women. On proceeding to the spot, they discovered that the young woman above named had been stabbed in the neck and abdomen by young Crull, who stood in the hall apparently unmoved. He freely acknowledged that he had stabbed the girl, and expressed an entire willingness to abide the consequences. He was taken in custody, and, upon examination of the wounds, it was found they were not at all dangerous though quite painful. The girl, Maud St. Clair, who is about sixteen years old, and of almost peerless beauty, testified that she had been intimately acquainted with young Crull for about ten months. Shortly after midnight she retired, and upon entering her room was startled by observing the form of a man spring upon her from behind the bed with a knife in his hand, the blade of which glittered brightly as he advanced upon her. In another moment she fell swooning to the floor, and the infuriated lover planted the cold steel in her neck and abdomen. The noise attracted the attention of the inmates of the house, who rushed to the room, and in all probability averted a tragedy. Young Crull started out, and in his wild excitement jumped over the banisters, alighting on the floor of the hall, where he was confronted by the officers of the law.

"MY dear husband, am I not your only treasure?" "Certainly, and I should like to lay you up in heaven."

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for.

Sig. Cappola,	Charles Parker,	T. DeWalden,
Wilson Brothers,	James Robinson,	J. H. Russey,
B. H. Cramer,	Robert Tyrrell,	W. A. Gregston,
J. H. Surridge,	J. Tannenbaum, 2.	Phil Leifenbach,
C. C. Chase,	Adam Forepaugh,	B. C. Davenport,
Fred Berger,	Geo. C. Thompson,	Frank C. Wells,
Harry Wallace,	J. M. Wickwire,	H. Steinecke,
Chas. Burch,	T. H. Jefferson,	Jas. C. Jennings,
Chas. Weighiman,	F. J. Dubois,	Larry Tooley,
Wm. Lake,	Billy Blair,	Col. Baker,
Stevie Rogers,	C. S. Pierson,	Gus Ford,
Joe Gaylord,	W. A. Neil,	Prof. C. Sands,
F. S. Chanfrau,	Hank Mudge,	Charles Norris,
Providence Dram. Co	Harry Seymour,	Rollin Howard,
Edwin Barry,	M. Kanan,	J. D. Wilkie, 2.
Claude De Haven,	M. M. Phillips,	John L. Williams,
J. Carner, 2.	W. H. Delehanty,	Tony Denier,
Fred Lazelle,	J. L. Stackhouse,	Adam Carter,
Frank Edwards,	Wm. Hanlon, 2.	A. L. Averill,
R. B. Richards,	E. P. Kendall,	Harry Simon,
G. W. Harrison,	G. W. Murray,	J. F. Pickering,
Frank West,	Jas. Campbell,	John E. Owens,
G. A. Archer,	Ike Larue,	Prof. Wyman,
C. F. Hernandez, 2.	J. H. Carter,	Harry Western,
Geo. Tyler,	D. C. LaRue,	John Wyman,
Frank Cardella,	Sam Devine,	Andrew Armstrong,
Frank Lum,	Walter Wentworth,	Tom W. Brown,
John B. Gough,	Charlie Gleason, 2.	H. D. Williams,
J. Haverly, 10c.	Geo. E. Sands,	Prof. H. Anderson,
T. H. Jefferson,	Ed Henryson,	Spaulding & Manning
James Roome,	Lee Powell,	Frank P. Ball,
Harry French,	E. Eisman,	Fred Buckingham, 2.
E. T. Stetson,	Ed Burns,	Albertine Smith, 2.
Cornelius Gray,	Fred Lubin,	Melinda Nagle,
Mrs. S. S. Arnold, 2.	Josie Booth, 10c.	P. Y. Harrington,
Nellie Edwards,	Belle Montrose, 2.	Louisa Williams, 2.
Lizzie Sherman,	Isadore Odiorne,	Georgie May,
Mrs. D. P. Bowers,	Mrs. Foster,	Hettie De Lee,
Olive Logan,	Ada Wray,	Ella Bloom,
Ella Sands,	Virginia Buchanan,	May Arlington, 2.
Albertine Miller,	Mlle. Albertine,	Pet Celeste,
Annie Byron, 2.	Sallie Western, 2.	Therese Berrie.

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Nov. 30, '68.

IT IS NOW five weeks since I begun to 'bark in this cause, durin' wich period I have dewoted a good deal of me most walublest time to a edifyin' and musin' of me numerus perooseers, and to examinin' the boss's private papers and things while a huntin' of subjects for funny little jokes; and now, like a sik dog, I return to me womit, so to speek. Originally I hain't no pryer—I never go round pokin' me nose into other persons' businesses, or huntin' up scandal mungery, or lyin' about wimmen, like most other wimmen is in the habit of doin'; no, I disgust all such sacreleegusnusses, and would sooner ete a clam pie any nite than rase up anymosities in a feller feelin's bosom. I wash me dirty hands of all such wenemus obnoxyesness......By a perousal of a comic almanack wich some desinin' frend has placed onto me desk, I find that we are onto the werge of winter! Yes, belov'd fellow objecks of charity for all, and malis for none of 'em, as the late diseased Mr. Linkin were wont to say in his merry moods, we're wonst more standin' onto the brink of a chassum which its yornin' jaws gaps open to reseeve you into its ise mantel, to speak in the langwidg of flowers. We gase down into its deps, and behold its wited seppulker standin' reddy to rap us in its windin' sheet, or freze you to deth "in a luvin' embrase," as the song intitled "rock me to slepe mother," writ by two different orthers, so exuberesly expresses it. Ar, me feller jerneyers to anuther place, is your lamps reddy for the winter? Is yer seller filled with its preshus black d'imonds, and yer stove pipes in unsmokeabil condishin? Is all yer pork and benes stowed awa for futur refrins? Is yer wiskey all rite? See to it ere the cole blasts of rude boreus pervades your wetther beten domisils, and frezes your yung blud intu calves foot jelly......Since larst I gased on the deer reder, two sirkumstances has ockurred—one of whom is the annywersary of the waccuation of New York by the British, and the tother the religus observants of a procklamashin ishood by a party by the name of Johnson. [Skuse us—a idee strikes me:—Bill Jinkenson ses that his frend, Andy Smith, son of the wenerabil Jon. Smith, ort to be impeched for havin' such a name, "for," ses he, with one of his usuall sneers onto his livid face, "he is Andrew, John's son!" This isn't bad for Jinkey, is it?—OUR JIM.] The first past off in a tameless sort of manner, the last of the reverlooshiners turnin' out in large numbers, and fifers of the war of 1812 bringin' up the rear, but the millitery arder of the men wich fit into the reverlooshin of 61's, as me frend Solong Shingel has it, was not burnin' as britely as in them days which tride men's soles in the dark dase of our ants' sisters, as history politely informs us. The other ewent, Thanksgivin' day, was sellebrated in a more halsyin manner, the mane fecture of wich was eatin' and drinkin' and guslin yerself to deth, and otherwise givin' thanks in a pius and religis way carrakteristick of a morrel community like ourn; there was a fu fites to giv spicines to the affare. As is my usyual wont on such festive occashins I tended church. Me and me three brothers all went together, owin to the teachin's of two of our pious parents. The other three boys, in consekins of a family piusness, is called Mathu, Luke and John. Mat. is a bad 'un, and the others is like onto him; I don't say nuthin about Jim, for me ackshins speaks for theirselves. The sermon was purty dry; I think the minister was longin' for his turkey and things, and hadn't his mind on his arjus dooties; so all the other boys but me began a catchin' straglin' flies, and pinnin' 'em to the seats. Jist then, the preacher, who was a harpin' on the vangelists, happined to mention "Mathu, Mark, Luke and John," when the wicked little Mathu, conshus struck, mistuk the second name for a werb, and suddenly astonished the religis peepil and me by crying out:—"I see em, Mister Preechur, but they're jist as bad as me—they're catchin' flies too." It was a good fly catch, but it shocked me so I couldn't eat much dinner all that day. I think boys is a grate nccesans, speshully in thanksgivin' church meetin's.....The more I see of girls the more I hate 'em. I don't think I never went after 'em but what some dam fool took her away like a butiful dreme. There was Jane Ogilby, and Sarah Walnut, and Suse Griggerson, and a hole lot more of 'em; they all jilted me like I was a snake in the grass after I had spent me hole week's wages onto 'em; and now Bessie Harding, after sejucin' me from me own family, has turned onto me like Josef of old. I will tell the tail of Bessie's perfidy in werse, as more in keepin' with me anguished hart? Here me tell of

FALS HARTED BESSIE HARDING.

O, I walked out one summer day
Along with Bessie Harding,
The gal I loved, we gaily went
On Broadway, promenadin'.
The day was werry pleasant, and
We sailed along so finely;
I had on me best Sunday close,
And Bessie looked divinely.
Chorus—O, Bessie Harding, Bessie, Bess,
O, Bessie, Bessie Harding;
I loved you to distrackshun, but
You did not care a farding.

We got as far as Sixteenth street,
Said she: "Now, me good feller,
I fear it's going to rain—can't you
Go git your umberella?
You'll find me promenadin' here"—
And I for home departed
To get me umberella; ah!
How could she be false harted?
Chorus.—O, Bessie Harding, etc.

When I returned no Bess I seen
On Broadway, as she stated,
I surched, and surched, and pashently
For Bessie Harding waited;
I waited there so werry long,
It's true, as I'm a sinner,
The shades of nite was fallin' down,
And I—I lost my dinner.
Chorus—O, Bessie Harding, etc.

At length I seen her arm in arm
With Dandy Marks a comin';
An operatick air, I wow,
The pair of 'em was hummin';
I stept up to 'em, and I said
"Here's that umbrellar, Bessie—"
Said she, quite in a languid way,
"Marks, give that puppy jessy!"
Chorus—O, Bessie Harding, etc.

And Marks, quite feerce, said he, 'look here!'
Improper words then said he—
"What do you mene, young imperance,
Insultin' this here lady!"
He smote me once, he smote me twice,
He seized me umberella,
And gave me a crack on the smal of me back,
And knoct me down a seller.
Chorus—Oh, Bessie Harding, Bessie, Bess,
Oh, Bessie, Bessie Harding,
I loved you to distrackshun, but
You did not care a farding!

......Here's a nice little joak wich I made on the spur of a moment, out of me own hed. It ockured to me curius mind after me many dissappintments in love-makin'. A disappinted fortune hunter may be said to be left *out* in the cold because he can't "get *tin!*"......Oftentimes when I go round to the shows I see things that makes me hair stand up on its end, they're so curus and wunderful. Some of 'em I don't see into 'em, they're so unnatural. One night, after enjoyin' an evenin' at a consert saloon, I was returnin' to me boardin' quarters, and hed to pass a grave yard; I never liked grave yards, they ware sich a funeral aspeck, and don't aford no amusement to its pattrons; as I passed by it, I thort I seen a boddy snatcher performin his unplessant and hijis dootees of diggin' up unsuspectin' boddies whom he gets paid for cash by respecktable fiseshins and students to practis on in a sientifick way. As I surwaid that seen so charmin', I ses to meself, as I solliliquised, I wonder if boddy-snatchers isn't somethin' more'n humin, a hire grade than a honest man's the noblist work of his maker, so to speak, because he performs mirrykils, bein' in the constant habit of "rasin' the ded." I couldn't help a lookin' grave as I thort this thort, but nothin' didn't brake the ded silins......There's a good many persons of standin' whom make up to me now that I've got in this persishin', and I get inwited out to noomerus balls, sworees and parties, and weddins, and such; and they make a fuss over me whenever me presents is knone. And heeps of letters and billet duxas pore in upon me like I was a dispensary of fat offises with big sallaries onto 'em. Persons of prevus unknown habits to me now address me as familyerly as tho they was brung up with me in the same cradel, and I could git to lend heeps of money if I only had it. Sometimes I think they don't keer so much for me as fer me posishun, but I may doo 'em unjustness. When Mister Grant was in the city, I was extended a promiscus inwitation to make one of a dinner party to which me and General Grant was to be present. The committy of arrangements, in a private note not for publicashin, ses:—"*Dear Jim.*—This is a big thing—we want it to go off with ecclat. Don't forgit to come, and bring some of your most freshist joaks with you, such as will make the table rore and bring the house down." Now, I thort, what have the General Grant and his corpse done that I should be a party to such a base assassinashin. So I sends a note to the General caushinin him agin' goin', owin to a collushin to assassinate him to deth. From the fact that he wasn't assassinated, it shows that he took me advis and didn't go. I aint no willin' tool of base assassinashinists, and don't never permit me reputashin as a amuser of the people to be compromised by assistin to bring down a house on top of a man who's motto is "let us have peace!" But to resoom: The follerin stratefor ad communication is from one of me deerest friends, as he tells me in a private note, and I give his letter as writ. I want the reeder to understand that I haint accountable for his bad spelin and ungrammerisms. I give it werbattim the same as it is in the origginal, and with no unnecessary feelins of badness towards the orther, who may be a man of fine educashin and manners. Peroose the work, and 'skuse all mistaiks:—

DEAR "OUR JIM."—I see by reference into your columns that our young men of an aspiring turn of mind is occasionally giving of amatoor dramatickle entertainments, previous to pluming of their wings in the effulgent empyrion of the masses. And I have heard that there is amongst them considerable evidence of precarious talent, and some of 'em even threatens to become as imminent in the higher walks of traggedy as any at present in that line, wich I suppose does the young gentlemen concerned no more than justice. I never joined in the you and cry against private theatricles, conceivin of them to be a most capitle way of teaching of the young idea how to shoot. I am reminded of my own thespyan days, when I too was a amatoor, and I can safely say there is no period of my life that I can look back onto with greater pleasure, and if accident and the dismal fates hadn't turned me into a curtain roller I firmly bleeve I would have made a ten strike as a tragedian, ekil to Boothrow Faircloyd—but that's neither here nor there, as the saying is. Perhaps I might have been kicked out of the perfession altogather. But to my tail, as the novelisters say. It was in the old Forest Dramatic Asseciashun that I first gave evidens of that genius which has sense been so unhappily squelched within me Amongst my fellow marters was Frank Chanfrau, first tragedian, light commedian, and head first carpenter of the establishment—whom was then, though he was most too lazy to study a part, the same good-hearted, generous, home cultivating fellow that he is now, havin' provided fur everybody about him from old foaks downwards, and owin' no man nothink; Bill Conover, whom shone so brite in Mitchell's Olympic, as low comedian and did comic Elton's wood cuts; Nodward Tilton, that kindest heartedest and most unassuming of stage ruffians; the two Bony faces, whom made candles for Stuart in the daytime, and strutted their brief our upon the mimick stage at night; Myers, Jack Myers, you know—and billious John Prior; and Arrold, and many I can't ite like. jest at present—with the two Pentlands, Mary and Lee, of whom the former became wife to Tilton aforesaid, and Mrs. Monell—how the old times comes over us, in a style much more agreable than it has evver come it over us sense! Ours was a high old establishment in them days; it occupied the whole topper floor of Tompson's hotel on the sou'west corner of Elm and Canal street, which it fronted onto Canal, and was fitted up with boxes and parkette at heavy expents by Chanfrau ("Shantie," we called 'im), and who, bi the bi, axt nothink for his trubbel, and paid for his own nights besides. The stage was level with the floor, and Bill Conover painted the curtain and scenery, wilst I rote awl the origginel plays. Shall I ever forget how Othelo was rendered in that classikle establishment! Or how R. King, who has arived to imminence as a first poleeceman, used to pitch it into the assembeld congregashun of dedheds as the orgust moor, whose noable brow literally aspired to the hevns, for his plumes was ushlly lost in the flys! Hah—it was gelorious! And shel I evver forget how Charley Cal Hoone, the veterian printer, now a man of fabbulous welth in Calliforniar, and who is humpbacked with a heart as big as a oyster sign, used to electrify the plebs in the karacter of Roderigo. Somehow, Charley didn't go down at awl in that karacter, and one night, when, havin' come to that part in wich he says, 'I'll go sell all me lands,' a rude, uproarious butcher in front yells out, 'You'd better go sel out your ole printing orfis, d—— ye!' wich was hard, but true. Our Iago was a Scotch tobacconist, jus come over, and his renderin' of the lines in his peculiar stile of

"De'il tak' me if I didna! Tae magestrate tenant,
In pairsonal apleecation tae mak me his beet, etc., etc.,

was reely karacterictick, and brought down the house in small fragments, wich were hurld at is head. The climax of 'Sink the shop, old Maccaboy!' told hard upon his genius, but in Balie Nichol Jarvie he afterward made the greatest hit of the season at Thorne's. He afterwards attempted Hamlet at the Park Theatre, wich kilted him, to use a Hibernicon. Our play could not be called a succes, for Tompson, our Cashoe, in trying to crawl under Desdemona's couch, onto wich she was sleeping, to get to the O. P. for his Q (the passidge was blocked, you see), the couch upsot, and Desdemona rolled over onto tha stage, infringin on Otheller's legs and bringin' of im down like a tenpin, whilst he carom'd on Iago and pocketed him by knockin im clear through a wing. Wen our Otheller came to wash hisself, it was found that some one had mixt some permanent black with his burnt cork, wich he put on to imitate Kean, and I beleeve it was a fortnit before e could get it off agen. Ar, them was happy times, wen all the brite futur was cooler de rose and a smel of orange peel was sweeter far then odors of Arabi. Many of us has mounted to proud posish in the theatrikle hemisphear, and plays to crouded houses nightly, dyin' perhaps to sloe mulick, while I rolls down a sloe curtain and sheds a passing tear from my post in the front flies—a tribute to the lite of other days.

"SALTY CORJEE."

......I hav got to the end of me tether, or tether end, as I mite Jo Cosely remark, so I must bring this intrestin' budget to a close, in order that there may be sum rume left for the noose, which some bissy peepil is so intrested in. So with this I give as a toast: "THE END."

THE THEATRES were all densely crowded on Thanksgiving evening, and standing room was difficult to find at any of the establishments at the usual hour of commencing. Crowds began to flock to the doors of the different places as early as six o'clock, and there was not a place in the city that did not open at a much earlier hour than usual. At Niblo's, an immense crowd, which had congregated in the lobby, became so noisy that the doors had to be opened as early as a quarter past six, and by eight o'clock there was not a spot that a standee could see the stage from unoccupied. Such a crushing we never before saw. At the Olympic, "Humpty Dumpty" proved a powerful attraction; for the crowd became so great at the doors that the treasurer commenced selling tickets a little after six o'clock, and in a very short time was compelled to stop issuing them, because no more could get in. A laughable incident occurred here. The doors had not been opened long before every aisle and the standing room in the rear of the parquet were so crowded that it was impossible for the ushers to get to the orchestra seats with parties holding checks for them. Under the circumstances Manager Tayleure formed a line and marched them around to Crosby street, and then in by the back door over the stage to their seats. It was the only way of getting the holders of checks to their seats. The receipts for the evening amounted to $2,110. The *matinee* in the afternoon was also a large one, the receipts being $1,417.25, making the receipts for the day $3,527.25......Wood's Museum was densely crowded all day long. In the afternoon the receipts were $2,465.75, and in the evening $1,889.50, making a total of $4,355.25......The New York circus was the home for the little ones, the fairy spectacle of "Cinderella" attracting more children than we ever before saw congregated within the walls of any public place of amusement. In the evening the crowd about the doors was so great that the portals were thrown wide open at six o'clock and the treasurer was compelled to stop selling tickets by seven o'clock. The performance commenced half an hour earlier. The receipts for the day exceeded $3,000......The Theatre Comique, San Francisco Minstrels, Kelly & Leon's, Bryants', Tony Pastor's, in fact every place was overcrowded long before the hour of commencement, and it was indeed a harvest for the managers. For the first time on a holiday there was not to be found a camp stool in any of the aisles, owing to the fact that Superintendent Macgregor visited every place and notified managers that he would not permit it.

A NUMBER OF WILD ANIMALS have lately been added to the living curiosities at Wood's Museum. On the first floor, left of the main entrance, are to be found two African elephants. On the upper floor, south side, are six cages containing two Pelicans, an East India leopard, white Polar bear, African leopard, a cassowary, and a Malay bear. On this floor, near the aquaria, is a cage with a Canadian beaver in it. On the east side of this floor are seven cages, containing golden pheasants, a lamar from the Island of Madagascar, Kangaroo, King Glory canaries and other birds. At the other end are two cages, with a striped hyena, lion and lioness. A giant, giantess, fat woman, skeleton, Commodore Foote and Miss Nestelle, are also to be found on exhibition throughout the day.

OLIVE LOGAN gives her new lecture of "Paris, City of Luxury," at Steinway Hall, on Dec. 15.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE has in active preparation a mythological drama, which will speedily be produced, introducing Miss Alice Dunning, who returned from Europe on Oct. 24th, and some new faces brought over by Miss Dunning. On the evening of the 1st inst. Charley White, manager of the Comique, who has been off the boards for eight months, re-appears, when he takes a benefit and performs in a popular Ethiopian sketch.

"AFTER DARK."—A hearing took place before Judge Blatchford on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 25th, in the suit brought by Augustin Daly to restrain the representation of the railroad scene in the play of "After Dark." Counsel for the defence, in the course of argument and in support of the main point at issue, said that the introduction of the railroad scene, with the tying of the man to the track, in the play of "Under the Gaslight," was not original with the author. In support of this the copy of a story which appeared in one of the serials of March, 1867, was handed to the Court, in which story the incident of a man overseeing a number of workmen, and to whom he had become obnoxious, was taken by the men and tied upon the railway track in the way of an advancing train. Counsel then argued as "Under the Gaslight" was not played till August, 1867, the idea of the scene could not be claimed to be original. An affidavit was also put in setting forth that the party subscribing had read a story in *Household Words*, some couple of years ago, in which a similar scene to that copyrighted in 'Under the Gaslight' was enacted. In this a concealed woman saw two men attack a third, whom they beat to insensibility and then carried him and left him on a railroad track. Counsel having concluded, the Court reserved opinion.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS, who made her *debut* in this city a short time since as a dramatic reader, since which time she has appeared in Boston on the dramatic stage with considerable success, has been secured by the management of the Worrell Sisters' Theatre for six evenings and a *matinee*, commencing this evening in "As You Like It," which is to be repeated on Dec. 1st, and for the *matinee*. "Romeo and Juliet" will be presented, on the 2d, 4th and 5th, and "School for Scandal" on the 3d.

"AFTER DARK" continues to be played to crowded houses at Niblo's Garden. That this drama is one of those successes destined to become memorable by the number of representations attained, no vast amount of shrewdness is required to perceive. The railroad business goes off all right now, and everything is in good working order.

"TAME CATS" is the title of an extravaganza to be produced by Kelly and Leon's Minstrels this evening and during the week. It will introduce Du Chaillu's Scenes in Africa, and terminates with a burlesque transformation. Mons. Schenet, late of De Pol's ballet troupe, appears this evening.

THE THREE HUNDREDTH PERFORMANCE of "Humpty Dumpty" takes place at the Olympic Theatre on Dec. 5th. This pantomime is attracting as crowded audiences now as during the first weeks of its production, there not being standing room on many occasions.

SALLIE PARTINGTON opens an engagement at the Bowery Theatre this evening in Aug. Daly's play of "The Red Scarf."

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS continue their performances with considerable success, seldom if ever sending home their audiences but in the best of good humor. Tim Hayes, cloggist, withdrew from this company, week before last, owing to too much "indisposition." The troupe receive an accession this evening in Billy Emmett—late of Tony Pastor's Opera House—a good general performer. "Barber Brown," which has been holding the boards since the commencement of the season, is in its last week. On Dec. 7th the Ethiopian Opera of "Bone Squash Diablo" will be revived.

MASTER DE SOLLA, only ten years of age, who is said to possess a wonderful tenor voice, arrived in this city the past week from California, where he has been for some time astonishing the lovers of music. He has been secured by the Bryant Brothers, and commences there this evening. The last week of the burlesque of 'La Somnambula" is announced.

CHARLEY SHERWOOD commences with the New York Circus on Dec. 7th. The fairy spectacle of "Cinderella" continues to attract large audiences, particularly the little folks, who are delighted with the performance of the fifty children who appear in the spectacle. The Levantine Brothers having withdrawn from the company, the Conrad Brothers—who were out of the bill the week previous—appeared the past week in the single horizontal bar act. Four *matinees* were given, and the attendance was very large.

"THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD," a burlesque that has been very successful in London, and which has been in active preparation at Wood's Museum for some time, will shortly be produced.

"THEY SAY" that Leotard has returned to England completely disgusted with America and all in it. Men who fail to succeed here always leave us in a bad humor. Now, there was "Arthur Sketchley"—whose name is Rose—a person who gained a little notoriety in England from his "Mrs. Brown" sketches. Well, Mr. Rose unfortunately labored under the hallucination that Mrs. Brown was as well known here "as at 'ome, yer know," and so Rose came over here, tried to foist Mrs. Brown upon us as an old favorite, and made a most disastrous failure, his audiences being the most lonesome looking creatures we ever met with. So "Arthur Sketchley," who came among us as a mild Rose, returned to England as a *wild* Rose, and forthwith made a book about us, which has hurt the author, Arthur, worse than it has hurt us, for even Englishmen can see the motive for his bilious attacks, and very properly attribute his spleen to his great American failure, which it is a true bill.

NOTHING NEW at the Broadway. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are playing, but have presented nothing fresh.

A SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT, under the direction of Mr. Theodore Thomas, was given last evening at Steinway Hall, before a large audience, nearly all the seats being occupied. The programme embodied selections from the most eminent composers, performed by Mr. Thomas' splendid orchestra; a couple of pieces by Mme. Gazzaniga, sung in capital style; a violin solo by Master Willie Hess, and a duet for piano and violin by Miss Joanna and Willie Hess. These little ones, who look no older than six or eight years, are musical prodigies, their performances eliciting the most enthusiastic applause. The opening concert of this promised series was a marked success.

HOME.—Asa Cushman and Joey Tennyson, American comedians who have been in England the past six years, are expected home this week, as they were to sail from Liverpool on Nov. 18th.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT—NARROW ESCAPE.—On Saturday night last, as the 10:15 down "express train" was nearing the station at the New York Theatre, an accident occurred by which the cars became detached, and the forward car was turned over, and Snorkey and Laura Cortland, who were alongside of the rail at the time, had a narrow escape from being crushed in the catastrophe. We are happy to say, however, that none of the passengers or operatives sustained any injury, and as soon as the curtain could be let down, it was done, and the wreck cleared away. Were it not that Byke had adopted another plan to compass the death of Snorkey, we should say that he had placed some *other* obstruction than the one-armed soldier upon the track. The accident took place "Under the Gaslight," otherwise it might have terminated in a more serious manner.

OWING TO THE "IMMENSE SUCCESS" of Bateman's Opera Bouffe party at the Erie Railroad Depot—as Pike's Opera House is now called—the manager has found it necessary to consolidate his forces and present them all on the same evening. To the same curious sort of success *two* operas are to be given this evening instead of *one*, as heretofore, "Barbe Bleue" being aided by "Leschen and Fritschein," which sounds very Dutch for a French opera. Thus, you see, dear friends, that we are indebted solely to Mr. Bateman's "great success" for the combination of performers and operas. Should the new programme meet with a similar "success" what may we not look for next?

ANOTHER "GREAT SUCCESS" is announced as in its last nights; we mean the "Lancashire Lass," at Wallack's. Some how or other, we can't understand some of these "great successes." Time was, when Wallack could run his sensations for months; but now—well, things are not the same as they used to be, and the smallest favors are thankfully received. The reserve forces will be brought forward shortly, Mr. Lester Wallack being underlined for an early appearance.

AFTER VIEWING the wild beasts at Wood's Theatre and Museum, and enjoying the ferocious roaring of the quarrelsome hyenas, how pleasant it is to walk into the "lecture room" and gaze upon the beautiful faces and forms and flowing manes of the lovely creatures presented to us by the "Man at the Wheel." How great the contrast between the lions and the ladies, the one all hatred and cruelty and vindictiveness, the other all love and smiles and gentleness. We much prefer the latter, although we overheard a half-horse-half-alligator sort of individual declare the other night that he would sooner be caged with a live lion or hyena than with an enraged woman. That was *before* he saw Lydia Thompson, Pauline Markham, Ada Harland and the other "men at the wheel." He was a changed man afterwards, and vowed he had never seen so much of woman's charms and loveliness before; he had evidently been brought up in a bad school—had never had the opportunity to see woman in her true character till that night. "Ixion," as a burlesque proper, is not an extraordinary literary production, but Managers Wood and Colville have presented it in such attractive colors, the prevailing one of which is "blonde," that it becomes catching, like the scarlet fever, and holds us in a close embrace. No wonder Wood's Museum has suddenly become such a popular resort; no wonder strangers in the city meet with so many "hair" breadth escapes in their anxiety to see Lyd., and Pauline, and the rest of the burlesque troupe. "The Field of the Cloth of Gold" is to take the place of "The Man at the Wheel" on the withdrawal of the latter, which will probably take place about Christmas times.

WORKMEN are busily engaged at Tammany Hall, in Fourteenth street, making the alterations required to convert that temple of political musses into a temple of the muses, the design being to add to our already large list of places of amusement an establishment that shall equal, if not surpass, the Alhambra and other great music halls of London. A number of performers engaged for the new place are already here, and others are on their way. Efforts are being made to have the hall ready for opening to the public on or before the 20th of December. Properly conducted we think it will be "a go."

THE TAMMANY HALL PLACE OF AMUSEMENT will be ready for the opening, it is thought, by the middle of December. Among the company will be found several old favorites, besides many new faces, including The Lascelles Sisters, Misses Kelsey, Maddox and Marie Adrian, Mlle. Senyah, the female gymnast, Marie Bonfanti, Robert Green, Sidney Vane, Ernee Clark, Mons. Carl and the Victorellis Brothers.

SIGNORA ELENA LANZERI, *prima donna*, who arrived in this city from Milan during the past week, will shortly make her *debut* in oratorio at the Union League Theatre.

TONY PASTOR produces at his Opera House this evening a burlesque entitled "Ixion in the Bowery," which it is said will be given with new scenery and appointments. The principal male members of the company will appear in female attire, while Addie Le Brun and Alice Seidler personate Venus and Jupiter. Herr Halton, the strong man, puts in an appearance this evening. Tony is doing a large business, the hall being crowded every evening.

THE SIAMESE TWINS sail for Europe on the 5th inst., by the steamship Iowa, accompanied by their wives and children. They will be exhibited throughout Europe under the management of Judge Ingalls. This is their first appearance there since 1829. They will be exhibited in Glasgow first, and go thence to Edinburgh and London.

TOM THUMB, who has been suffering with pleurisy for some time, was so low on Sunday last, Nov. 29th, that his life was despaired of.

TAYLOR AND BOWERS have left for an engagement in Europe.

W. H. RICE, of the San Francisco Minstrels, received a telegram on Nov. 28th that his only sister was dangerously ill in Pennsylvania, and he left the same day.

BOBBY NEWCOMB was quite ill several days the past week, but is all right now.

PROF. HILTON, ventriloquist, sails for England on Dec. 2d.

THE RECEIPTS OF NIBLO'S GARDEN for Thanksgiving afternoon and evening are said to have been $3,300.

Dramatic.

THE ATLANTIC GARDEN, Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire on the evening of November 25th. The building was originally known as the Rev. Abel Thomas' Universalist Church, and was located on Callowhill street, between Crown and Fifth streets. In 1854 it was transformed into a public place of amusement, and opened May 15th of that year as lecture room and panorama, under the management of Ashton & Co., with Wayne Olwyne as director of entertainments. Julia Daly appeared, as well as others, in singing, etc. In a few months after the opening, a new building was erected in front of the edifice to the street line. The basement was fitted up as a museum, and the second or main story in a very tasteful manner for dramatic performances. Ashton & Co. were managers, John Robinson, acting manager, Dr. M. Dickeson, Professor of Natural Sciences, and John E. McDonough, stage manager. It was then called the City Museum, and opened Sept. 11, same year, with Shakespeare's "As You Like It" and "Sketches in India." The company consisted of John E. McDonough, B. G. Rogers, J. E. Nagle, McBride, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ryner, T. J. Warren, Burgess, T. Bartram, T. Weir, May, Flood, Whaley, S. Hemple, Knight, Miss E. Wood, Mrs. E. N. Thayer, Mrs. H. Langdon, Louisa Pray, and Mrs. Frank Drew. On the 26th of November, same year, W. S. Fredericks and David P. Bowers assumed the management, their season lasting seven months, when the house closed, but was soon reopened under the management of S. M. Zulick, the former treasurer, who introduced the Rosalie Durand Opera Troupe. Mr. and Mrs. Florence also played an engagement there. Mr. Zulick continued the management for the winter season of 1855, and had T. B. Johnson as his stage manager. During the season John E. Owens played a lucrative star engagement. The next season Messrs. Gulick & Shertzer were lessees, and Lewis Baker stage manager. Among the stars who appeared were J. B. Roberts, James E. Murdoch, Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker, and J. W. Wallack, Jr. During the season John R. Scott played an engagement, and it was at this house on January 22d, 1856, that he made his last appearance on any stage, when he played Rob Roy. The next season commenced February 5th, 1856, when it was opened as a German Theatre. Frank Rivers assumed management next, and after refitting the place, opened it as the Melodeon, as a variety place of amusement. After making considerable money at the business Mr. Rivers retired from the house and the place fell into bad management. It was again used for German performances, and in 1865 Fred. Aims reopened it as a variety place of amusement. Mr. Miller next tried his hand at it, opening it in Nov., 1867, as a regular theatre, but met with a failure. The next tenants were Curran & Norris, who were managers at the time of its destruction by fire. When they took charge they made extensive alterations in the house. The first floor was used as a drinking saloon, the whole interior being an open space with an immense gallery running around the interior, on a level with the stage. A regular variety entertainment was presented. The fire originated in the dressing room, situated in the rear part of the building, and was caused by some light material coming in contact with the gas. It took place just before the hour for opening in the evening, and owing to the inflamable nature of the material in the building the place was almost entirely destroyed. The next evening another alarm was given, the flames having broken out afresh, and several firemen were injured by the falling of a wall. The site will now, probably, be used for other purposes than a music hall.

THE WORRELL SISTERS' OPERA TROUPE arrived at Fort Monroe, Va., from Norfolk, on Monday, November 23d, and during the week gave three operas, "Grand Duchess" on Monday, "La Belle Helene" on Tuesday, and "Barbe Blue" on Wednesday evening, to large audiences. A correspondent says:—'They had a very fair troupe, but the stage of our theatre was rather small for the proper representation of our pieces. We attended on Monday and Tuesday evening, and were much pleased with the entertainment. Miss Sophie as the Duchess was most pleasing, while Miss Jennie, in 'Nan, the Good for Nothing,' executed a clog dance, which excelled anything in that line we have ever seen. The troupe leave to-night (26th) for Washington, where they open on Monday evening at the National Theatre."

IN CHICAGO, amusements for the past week were quite dull, the only exception being that done by McVicker and Myers, where Edwin Booth and Mary McVicker are attracting overflowing houses. Our correspondent "Loiterer" writes: "Booth remains yet another week, and Mac's treasury will be more than flush when the engagement ceases. Leffingwell follows Booth, and as it is a long time since we have had a season of burlesque, I predict the success of Mr. Leffingwell's engagement......The Richings' Opera Troupe are doing only a moderate business, and to-night, for the first time in America, they give 'Trovatore' in English. Miss Edith Abell, a new face to Chicago, and certainly not old to any public, has made quite a hit here, especially as Zerlina in 'Fra Diavalo.' She possesses a sweet, powerful voice, is withal a very graceful and pleasing actress, and is destined to wear bright laurels in her chosen profession......Fanny Janauschek opens at this house Monday, Nov. 30, in 'Phaedra,' and may remain two weeks if biz. is remunerative. The stock company holding over one week...... 'Blow for Blow' fills the bill for the week at Wood's. The play has been carefully put on the stage, and in this respect Frank Aiken may be said to be very *Wallackian* in his style. The cast is strong, and introduces Mrs. Holland in a new *role*, which, however, receives a little too much justice at her hands. Over acting is the lady's only fault. She was warmly welcomed, however, and she knows just how much liberty she can safely take with a *role*. Dillon does Spraggs as only Dillon can do such parts. They give three entertainments to-morrow, (Thanksgiving.) 'Forty Thieves' at 10 A. M., 'Lancashire Lass' at 2 P. M., and 'Blow for Blow' in the evening."

THE NEW ORLEANS THEATRES are reported to be doing a good, paying business, so we are informed by our correspondent, "Nat. Ormsby," who, under date of Nov. 25th, says:—"Every place of amusement in the city is now open, and from personal observation I think they are all doing very well, except the Opera House, which is hardly in good working order, as it only opened a few days since. The plays produced have been well placed upon the boards and have pleased those who witnessed the same. There have been quite a number of *debuts* at this house, and when they are more extensively known the Treasurer's account will materially differ from the present one. The audiences have been large, taking for example the performance of last night, when Halevey's play of the 'Jewess' was presented, with Mlle Gamber as Rachel, Van Hufflen as Cardinal, and Mons. Picot as Eleazar......At the Varieties Theatre, 'Under the Gaslight' continues the attraction, but is to be withdrawn this week to make room for other novelties in active preparation. The piece is well cast and has been witnessed by large and appreciative audiences, and no doubt might draw some time to come paying houses, but manager Floyd has done away with the 'long run' system and intends hereafter to produce standard plays in rapid succession. ......Since last week Fanny B. Price has appeared to good houses at the Charles Street Theatre, in a variety of her best characters, including 'Fanchon,' 'Jane Eyre,' 'Nobody's Daughter' and 'Leah.' On Sunday, Oct. 22d, 'Foul Play' was produced to what may be termed a jammed house, and has been running since with very little change in the audiences, every seat being taken. The cast is as follows:—Helen Rolleston, Fanny B. Price; the triple characters of Robert Penfold, James Seaton and Mr. Jno. Hazel, by Charles Pope. Miss Price, Chas. Pope, Nat Hyams, Wm. Ward and Belle Howitt are deserving of praise for the rendition of the characters assigned them, particularly the two first, who are all that could be desired. 'Foul Play' will, no doubt, run through Miss Price's engagement...... The National (German) Theatre has been doing pretty well, and is deserving of every encouragement from the German population, as the company is a good one, and the pieces brought out first class."

THE PITTSBURG, PA., THEATRE is now leased and managed by H. W. Williams. He offers engagements to dramatic stars and others in an advertisement elsewhere.

THE LEGITIMATE has had two weeks of uninterrupted success in Philadelphia, Mr. Edwin Forrest, at the Walnut Street Theatre, having played one of the most satisfactory engagements, pecuniarily and artistically, ever performed by any artist in this country. Each night of his appearance the house was crowded, and the applause bestowed upon the great tragedian—great even in the closing years of his public appearances—was such as the most distinguished upon the world's field of action might well be proud of. Mr. F. brought his engagement to a close on Friday evening, Nov. 27th, when he appeared as Damon. On Thanksgiving night the crowd seeking admittance was so dense as to block up the street in front of the theatre; people sufficient to fill two or three theatres were unable to obtain tickets. Mrs. D. P. Bowers succeeds Mr. Forrest, her engagement beginning Monday evening, Nov. 30th, and her initial character that of Lady Audley in "Lady Audley's Secret."......After a run of three weeks, which is remarkably good for the Quaker City, "The Lancashire Lass" was withdrawn from the boards of the Arch Street Theatre on Friday evening, Nov. 27th. On the following evening Mr. Barton Hill's benefit took place, when he was rewarded with a large attendance, for the gentleman is quite a favorite with the *habitues* of the Arch. This week is devoted to comedies, in which Mrs. Drew will sustain the leading female *roles*. "Wolves at Bay" will be produced on Monday, Dec. 7. It will be presented in the same style of excellence which characterises all new plays at this house..... The dramatic season at the Chestnut Street Theatre terminated on Saturday evening, Nov. 28th, the attraction offered during the closing week being Byron's "Blow for Blow," which was very well played, indeed, J. B. Roberts, J. B. Studley, and J. T. Ward being especially deserving of mention. And now comes the circus, the ever popular circus, with its funny clowns, and spangled riders, and marvellous gymnasts, and all the other wonderful people who go to make up a ring performance. Philadelphia is a good circus town, provided that too much circus is not inflicted at once; and being well disposed toward the hoop and garters—"oh, you naughty, naughty man"—her citizens will, no doubt, see that Manager Sinn is duly recompensed for the trouble taken to provide such an entertainment for the holidays. The company with which he inaugurates the season is a remarkably good one, including Jimmy Robinson, who performs such feats on the bare back of a horse as we would not care to attempt on the back of a lazy cow. Jimmy is a new card in Philadelphia, but he is such a good 'un that no fear need be entertained as to the result of his appearances there; and there is also his little boy, Clarence, as pretty as a picture, and sharp as a steel trap; and there are Charley Madigan, Jas. Madigan, Mad. Louise Tournaire, and a host of others, as the scribblers say, "too numerous to mention." The prices of admission range from 25 cents to one dollar—the lowest price being for the highest places and *vice versa*. ....Professor O'Rearden, and his "Tumbleronicon," met with great favor at the American Theatre during the past week, his playing on the tumblers with one hand, and on the piano with the other, eliciting well deserved marks of applause. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Blanchard, with their dramatic dogs, also contributed to the interterest of the attractions during the week. Time is beginning to tell upon the "dog stars," and the novelty of their performances having to a certain extent worn off, they are not in such favor as they were some ten or twelve years ago. The dancers continue to be *the* feature of the American's company, and they develop something fresh and pretty each evening. Manager Fox is deserving of all the success he is meeting with, in so far as he is untiring in his efforts to present novelties to his patrons at all times, be his business good or bad, although since the opening of the present campaign his business has been constantly good......Max Maretzek's miscegenated German and Italian opera season was to have opened at the Academy of Music on Monday evening, Nov. 30.......Betty Rigl, the well-known danseuse, has been induced by the favorable terms offered her by Manager Fox, to commence an engagement at the American on Monday, Nov. 30.......Mr. Robert Craig takes a benefit at the Arch on Saturday evening, Dec. 5, producing his own perversion of "Barbe Blue," and several other pieces.

LOWELL'S DRAMATIC CORPS remained in Grand Rapids, Mich., the past week. Among the party are Kate Putnam, D. D. Squires, Barry McPherson, Belmore Balford, F. L. Lowell, Mrs. McWilliams, Mrs. Putnam, Vellma and Mollie Reynolds, and Nellie Powers.

SHERRY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened in Petroleum Centre, Pa., on Nov. 23d.

HELEN WESTERN opens in Rochester N. Y., on Dec. 7.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON commenced a nine nights' engagement at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, on Nov. 26, producing "Rip Van Winkle." As this was Mr. Jefferson's first engagement in that city, he attracted crowded audiences.

CINCINNATI THEATRICALS continued tolerably brisk last week. A sweeping change was made at Wood's, commencing Monday, the 23d ult. Messrs. John Allen and G. W. Zebold sold out to Mr. B. Macauley, late manager of the Detroit Theatre, and the latter took possession, opening with the Leffingwell Combination, and an entirely new company from Detroit, as follows:—G. F. DeVere, A. W. Church, W. C. Pope, T. W. Johnson, H. H. Wood, H. C. Barton, H. C. Page, J. L. Stewart, J. Hurst, F. Bosworth, C. Broadwell, J. Arnold, G. Walters, B. Macauley; Miss Cordelia Cappell, Mrs. Nellie Mortimer De Vere, Miss Cornelia Jefferson, Mrs. Hannah More, Miss Hattie H. Lee, Miss Mary Young, Mrs. J. M. Navoni, Mrs. Young, Misses Wilkins and Edwards, Mr. B. Macauley, manager; H. C. Page, stage manager; John D. Macauley, treasurer; J. M. Navoni, leader of orchestra; John Dolan, properties; W. H. Gorham, machinist. Leffingwell opened to a very good house as the gushing Clorinde in "Cinderella," and Romeo Jaffier Jenkins, supported by Blanche Chapman and Mrs. Leffingwell. "Cinderella" was followed by "Aladdin," "Medea," and "Fra Diavolo," in which Beppo is a pretty fair take off on Edwin Forrest. Leffingwell's engagement extends through this week, and on Monday "Ye Grande Queene Bess" was to be put upon the boards. The houses have been quite good. Mrs. Gladstane follows......John R. Allen has gone to New Orleans, where he is to be connected with the Spalding & Bidwell combination......At the National, Hackett played an engagement of six nights, appearing on Monday, Tuesday and Friday in "Henry IV," and Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday in the "Merry Wives of Windsor." In the latter piece he was finely supported, every one of the principal characters being well personated, and most of the minor ones. All in all the company never appeared to as good advantage as in the many eccentric characters in this comedy. Hardly as much praise can be awarded to the "Henry IV." The martial characters of the piece seemed more difficult to render. Lingham was very clever as the Prince in the lively parts, but both he and Whiting (Hotspur) were a little lacking in the more fiery passages. Mr. Whiting is an actor almost always correct, but sometimes much too tame. Guion, of the same company, has the very reverse fault. Mr. Hackett drew full houses the entire week. Tony Denier's Combination were to produce "Humpty Dumpty" on the 30th......James Taylor, the English humorist, supported by Alf. Burnett, Miss Helen Nash and J. W. Sharpley, gave entertainments at Pike's Music Hall on the 26th and 28th ult., the house each time being filled to overflowing. Their eccentricities and recitations were well received, particularly Burnett's "Caudle," and Taylor's "Sarah Walker" and "Nurse and Child." The troupe performs this week in Central and Eastern Ohio......The Richings English Opera Troupe were to open at Mozart Hall on the 30th ult., for a season of two weeks. During the first week they give "Martha," "Bohemian Girl," "Crispino and the Fairy," "Lilly of Killarney," "Traviata," and "Fra Diavolo." Notwithstanding Chicago experience, the "Czar and Zimmerman" is also to be presented.

MAGGIE MITCHELL commenced the second and last week of her engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., on November 23d, producing for the first time this season, "Lorle." The cast employed was a good one and the play was presented in a very creditable way. The same bill was repeated on the following evening. "Little Barefoot," with Miss Mitchell in the character of Annie, supported by J. W. Collier, E. Lamb, William Davidge, G. A. Parkhurst, Mrs. Muzzy, Mrs. Monell and Mrs. E. J. Parker, was given on the evening of the 25th. On Thanksgiving Day two performances were given. "Babes in the Wood" and the "Golden Farmer" were the pieces presented in the afternoon, the "Pearl of Savoy" being given at night. November 27th, "Lorle" was again produced for the benefit of Miss Mitchell, and for the 28th, the play of "Little Barefoot" was announced. On Monday, November 30, the Worrell Sisters were to commence an engagement......Our correspondent "Novice" says:—"At Wall's Opera House there has been queer work since my last, and it is hoped matters will be fixed properly by the new management, Messrs. Lewis Baker and Humphrey Bland, who take the reins of the establishment on November 30th. Helen Western was announced to commence an engagement on the 23d. 'Flowers of the Forest' was billed as the opening piece. The performance was given but not enjoyed by the audience, for Miss Western was laboring under quite a severe illness. The next two evenings the house remained closed. On the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, the stock gave the play of the 'Drunkard,' to a very large house, and the drama was presented in a very effective manner. Mr. F. L. Wise (who is stage manager under present management) gave a very correct rendition of the part of Edward Middleton, and Messrs. P. A. Anderson, A. S. Lawrence, H. C. Curley and Walter Benn carefully sustained the parts assigned them. Miss Kate Chapman appeared as Mary Wilson. In the evening a densely crowded audience assembled to witness Miss Western in the drama of 'Jack Shepherd' and the burletta 'Jenny Lind.' Previous to the rise of the curtain Mr. Benn appeared and announced that, as Miss Western had not sufficiently recovered from her illness, she would not appear. He then read a physician's certificate and stated that the performance would be given, however, and asked the indulgence of the audience. In the first act Jack Shepherd was represented by Miss Annie Nichols, in the second act by Mrs. Rea, and in the third by Mr. Wise. Last evening, 27th, the announcement was made that Miss Western, having entirely recovered from her severe indisposition, would positively appear, making her reappearance as Cynthia in the 'Flowers of the Forest.' I did not attend, and cannot state whether Miss Helen appeared or not. The permanent season commences on Monday evening, the new company appearing in 'London Assurance.'"

AT DEBAR'S OPERA HOUSE, St. Louis, the pieces presented the past week were "Cinderella" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream," in which the White Fawn *Ballet* Troupe appeared. This week Lotta is the attraction.

EMMA MADDERN was the star the past week at the Olympic, St. Louis. She appeared in "Cigarette," ("Fire Fly") "Satan in Paris," "A Day Too Late" and "Katy O'Sheal."

N. C. FORRESTER closed in Elmyra, N. Y., with his dramatic company, on Nov. 28th, a successful nine night's stay. He is in Ithaca and Auburn the current week.

A NEW THEATRE has been fitted up in Little Rock, Ark., and opened by Jno. Nelson, an old actor. A correspondent writing on Nov. 17th, says:—"Mr. Nelson has achieved in six months a success which has taken managers in larger cities much longer to accomplish; and, by close application to the management of his theatre, supported, as he is, by the leading citizens of the town, he can in time make it a permanent institution. The scenery, which is new, was loudly applauded on the opening night. The following is a complete list of the company:—Ed Dalton, Martin Golden, Wood Benson, W. Fletcher, F. B. Loder, J. Murray, J. W. Gross, H. Dickenson, J. H. O'Keane, H. Herbert, J. W. Halpin, G. A. Stevens, S. Drake, Miss Bella Golden, Dollie Peak, Senorita Ximines, A. W. Stuart, Fanny Clifford, Mrs. J. Nelson and J. Nelson. The company assembled for rehearsal on Nov. 11th, preparatory for their *debut* on the same evening. By way of recreation an impromptu prize fight was inaugurated in the auditorium between the 'funny man' and the 'old man.' The Fight:—Round 1. Funny Man hit Old Man and retired successfully to his corner. Round 2. Both came up promptly; Funny Man sparring for wind; Old Man bent on mischief; Funny Man gets wind, tries left hander, fails; Old Man sees opening, goes for it and lands on Funny Man's head with such force that Funny Man falls one way and his head another; upon closer inspection is found to be only his wig. Round 3 and last. Funny Man comes up looking funny; Old Man looks wicked; both sparring for an opening; Old Man gets mad, turns around to take off coat; Funny Man cries out enough and Old Man is declared victor. The auditorium was crowded on the opening night, to witness the 'Child of the Regiment,' with Bella Golden as Josephine, whose fine singing was rapturously *encored*. The piece was not one to show off the strength of the company, but all acquitted themselves admirably. 'Richelieu' was given on Oct. 13th, with Ed. Dalton as the Cardinal."

MR. AND MISS COULDOCK closed in Memphis, Tenn., on Oct. 21st, and were followed on the 23d by the production of Brougham's "Lottery of Life," which, says a correspondent, "was put on the stage in an elaborate manner—something unusual for Memphis. All the effects were presented. Theo. Hamilton as Terry the Swell, Mr. Lanagan and Mr. McWade as the Baronet and Pugilistic attendant, and Mrs. T. S. Cline as Terry's wife, with the songs of 'Capt. Jenks' and 'Coal Oil Tommy,' were the distinguishing features of the performance. A good house greeted the first night and the play promises to be a success."

KATE FISHER opened an engagement at the old Pittsburgh Theatre on Nov. 23d. This theatre has been thoroughly overhauled and put in good order, and opened for the winter season by H. W. Williams. Miss Fisher appeared in "Mazeppa" to a crowded house. On Oct. 28th "French Spy," "Claude Duval" and "Robert Macaire" were presented.

EDWIN ADAMS is at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa., this week.

FRANK CHANFRAU closed at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Nov. 28th, when he presented "A Glance at New York" and "Widow's Victim." Walter Brown appeared in club exercises.

AT THE MOBILE, ALA., THEATRE, "Cadet la Perle," a translation from the French by J. J. Wallace, was put on the stage on Oct. 16th, J. J. Wallace in the principal *role*. Our correspondent, "Guy," says:—"Henri de Lorraine is deserving of much credit for his admirable conception and beautiful rendition of that character. W. R. Hayden as M. De Chavigny, S. Macdonough as Maurice, Geo. Pardey as Saint Amant, W. D. Shields as Dr. Carle, Miss Lizzie Barnard as Chevalier de Mondon, Miss Caroline Carson as Hilda Drenner, Mrs. Chas. Henri as Charlotte (with songs), Miss Blanche Bradshaw as the Duchess, Mrs. Mary Bradshaw as the Superioress of the Convent, and Joey Pardey as Mariana, were all well up in their respective parts. 'Cadet la Perle' was repeated on the 17th; on the 18th, 'Money' was presented, and on the 19th, 'Under the Gaslight' was reproduced, and kept the boards during the week and for the *matinee* on Saturday......Ames' Circus is billed to open in the Theatre Nov. 30th."

EDWIN ADAMS closed his engagement at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., on Nov. 28th. For his farewell benefit on the 27th, he appeared in the "Dramatist."

"THE THREE GAUARDSMEN" held the boards at the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., the past week. Zoe is the current attraction.

THE RICHINGS OPERA TROUPE open in Indianapolis, Ind., on December 14th.

A NEW OPERA HOUSE is soon to be built in Toronto, C. W.

AT THE GALVESTON, TEXAS, THEATRE "Black Sheep" was produced on October 16th, repeated on the 17th, and followed on the 18th by "Life's Revenge," and repeated on the 19th. On the 20th "The Knight of Arva" and the "Irish Tutor" were given. The "Lady of Lyons" was presented on the 21st, with R. D'Ogden as Claude, C. H. Matthews as Beauseant, E. A. Eberle as Col. Damas, Sam Ryan as Glavis, Nellie Johnson as Pauline, and Mrs. Eberle as Mad. Deschapelles. The "Lottery of Life" was given on Oct. 23d.

MARY GLADSTANE did not arrive in Dayton, Ohio, in time to open on Nov. 16th, in consequence of an accident on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad. Her first appearance took place on the 17th, when she appeared in "Elizabeth."

JEAN HOSMER opened an engagement at Theatre Royal, Montreal, on Nov. 23d, in "Fazio," followed on the 24th by "Elizabeth." She was supported by Miss Grey as Aldabella and Mr. Langdon as Fazio.

THE RECEIPTS of the places of amusement in Chicago, Ill., for the month of October, were as follows:—Opera House, $9,000; McVicker's Theatre, $17,974; Wood's Museum, $11,952; Arlington's Minstrels, $3,155.

JOHN E. McCULLOUGH opened in Salt Lake City on Nov. 23d. He remains there this week and produces "After Dark."

LANGRISHE'S COMPANY are playing in Virginia City.

McKEAN BUCHANAN'S dramatic troupe evidently succeed in pleasing the people of the eastern section of Uncle Sam's dominions, if we may judge by the notice taken of them by the press. We quote:—"THEATRE.—Mr. and Miss Buchanan were greeted last evening by a full and fashionable audience, who testified their admiration of those great artists and their excellent company by loud and continuous applause. This is certainly the best combination of tragic talent we have had for many a year in Portland. The costumes are magnificent, and the whole is worthy the liberal support of our people."—*Portland (Me.) Advertiser, Nov. 24th*......."THEATRE.—Mr. McKean and Miss Virginia Buchanan drew large and fashionable audiences. They deserve them; for if grand acting, excellent support, magnificent wardrobe and personal respectability should command success, Buchanan and his dramatic company possess all the requisites to satisfy the public."—*Eastern Argus, Nov. 25th.* They perform at Portland, Me., and Dover, N. H., this week.

WILSON AND CLARKE'S BOSTON THEATRE COMPANY commence a season of six nights in Frisbie's Hall, Houlton, Me., on the 25th Nov.; Woodstock, New Brunswick, three nights, commencing Dec. 2d, and thence to Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 5th, for a short season.

SALLIE WESTERN, serio-comic vocalist, publishes a card in our advertising columns, informing those interested that she cannot keep her engagements this season.

THE VARIETIES THEATRE, St. Louis, Mo., is reported as doing a good business. The management advertise for artists of ability, especially those having specialties.

N. C. FORRESTER'S COMPANY opened the New Opera House at Auburn, N. Y., on Nov. 25th, in the "Pearl of Savoy."

"SODOM AND GOMORRAH," a sensational drama, by Dudley Meredith, is advertised by W. E. Hicks, whose card see elsewhere.

MESSRS. DAVIS & CO., the well known dramatic agents of Cincinnati, publish a "special card" and other notices in the advertising columns of this week's CLIPPER deserving of attention by the profession.

TWO PREMIER DANSEUSES and six coryphees are wanted to exercise on the light fantastic toe at the Rochester Theatre, N. Y. See advertisement.

SHERRY'S THEATRE was at Petroleum Centre, Pa., last week, playing to good houses. This week they are at Rouseville.

LAURA KEENE, assisted by her company, gave three entertainments at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 27th, 28th and 30th ult., producing "Our American Cousin," "She Stoops to Conquer" and "Hunted Down."

ANNIE SEFTON'S COMBINATION were playing last week at Pleasantville, Pa., with Fannie Herring as star.

COOKE'S NATIONAL THEATRE COMPANY was at Titusville, Pa., last week. Miss Anna Levering was announced as the leading star.

ANNIE HINDLE, a popular character cantatrice in Baltimore, Md., is soon to attempt to charm the multitude of Gotham's sight seers and tune hearers. See advertisement.

THE DEARBORN THEATRE, CHICAGO, will open on the 14th inst. Artists engaged for this house are notified in an advertisement in another column to meet there on the 9th.

IN BALTIMORE the "Lancashire Lass" was brought out at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 23d ult., and will remain on the boards until the 3d inst., when it will be withdrawn for another attraction. Our correspondent "Muggins" writes:—"The play, like all those of a sensational character, presents some good incidents and thrilling situations, but as for plot and construction we consider it inferior to many productions of American authors. It abounds in several improbabilities, but owing to our limited space we can only notice one. In the second scene of the fourth act we leave Redburn in the cell (from which Ned Clayton has just escaped), confined as a character known as Slippery Dick, and of whose history, past, present, or future, we are entirely ignorant. The next act carries us to Australia, where we find Ned and Ruth married, and keeping a sheep farm. Redburn suddenly appears, pursued by a party of gold diggers. He appeals to Clayton for the means of protecting himself—is handed a pistol and is about to kill his would-be preserver as a revenge for marrying Ruth, when he is shot dead from the outside by Grizzly Joe, who enters and is introduced as a Party by the name of Johnson. We admit the probability of Johnson, Ned, Ruth and Spotty meeting in Australia, but cannot account for Redburn's visit, and are left to surmise as to whether he escaped from the prison cell in which we left him, or was tried and transported, or, not being Slippery Dick, was honorably discharged, either of which we are at liberty to believe. Now had this play been the work of an American instead of an English author, our critics would have literally hacked it to pieces instead of praising and lauding it all over the country as the greatest drama of the age. As to its production at the Holliday we consider it unsurpassed by any theatre, especially the drawing room set in the second act and the steamboat and pier scene in the third, the former of which excels any we have seen and speaks well for the conception of Mr. Hall, and its execution by Mr. Getz. The parts generally were well performed, especially those of Ruth by Miss Blanche De Bar, a talented young actress, who performs in an easy and graceful manner the heroine of the play; Miss Florence Stanley does the deep and crafty Kate in a very acceptable manner; Mr. Healy, as Redburn; Mr. Bishop, as a Party by the Name of Johnson; Mr. Miller Beall, as Spotty, and Mr. Meeker, as Danville, all acquit themselves creditably. This company leave here on the 4th inst. for Norfolk, where they will remain for a short season......At the Front Street Theatre, Jarret & Palmer's Variety Company—'from the Alhambra, London'—made their appearance on the 26th Nov. This is the company intended for Tammany Hall, New York, and will play here until that Hall is ready for their reception. We consider this the finest variety performance ever given in Baltimore. They opened to over one thousand dollars and are now playing to crowded houses. Prominent among the performers we notice Mlle. Senyah, who is undoubtedly the best female gymnast of the age. Her greatest feat is an aerial flight, in which she swings from a platform on the third tier to the dome of the proscenium and catches a trapeze held by her brother, who is hanging by his feet from rings in the ceiling—*not with her hands*, as the feat is generally performed, but *by her feet*—and then while suspended above the heads of her audience goes through a series of terrific performances with a grace and ease that brings forth the most enthusiastic applause. The Victorellis Brothers are also a great card, and perform the most daring feats on the trapeze with an ease and rapidity that make them the rivals, if not the superiors, of the famed Hanlons. They have established an enviable reputation here. Robert Green and Sidney Vane are the ballad singers of the company, and never fail to receive several encores. In the *ballet* we notice Mons. Carl and wife, the far famed Bonfanti, M'lle. Marie Adrienne, the Sisters Lascelles, and others of less magnitude. A Punch and Judy Show also forms one of the features of this establishment, for which we predict the success it so justly merits. Mr. J. Foster is stage manager. On the 3d ult. the troupe will be transferred to the Holliday Street Theatre for a short season, to take the place of the dramatic company, who go to Norfolk, Va......At the Maryland Institute "After Dark," *not* the English play of that name, but an adaptation of "New York by Gas Light," was produced on the 26th of Nov., and ran during the week. The play was rather a tame affair. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watkins, C. M. Davis, Miss Ada Proctor, and others were in the cast......Laura Keene and her New York Company open at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, on 1st inst., in Boucicault's play of "Hunted Down; or the Two Lives of Mary Leigh.' Among the Company we notice George C. Boniface, George Parkes, Mrs. Howard Rogers, and others. They remain in Baltimore five nights."

MRS. WALLER opened at the Rochester Theatre on Nov. 23d in "Elizabeth," which was followed during the week by "Othello," "Guy Mannering," "Lucretia Borgia," "Hamlet" and "Macbeth." Our correspondent, "Agate," says:—"The attendance has been fair. On Thanksgiving night the house was crowded in every part, the isles being filled with stools. In noticing 'Hamlet' a morning paper characterized it as a 'Tragedy in St. Paul street (the location of the theatre), in which a beautiful and accomplished young lady becomes suddenly insane, dons male attire, and after killing an old gentleman and her uncle, ends her own life with poison.' The announcement created great excitement among those who are not in the habit of frequenting the theatre, and it was some time before the joke was generally understood. Mrs. Waller's personation of male characters evinces careful study and a good conception of the character, but it is a significant fact, and one which she would do well to observe, that they do not draw as her other characters. Her Queen Elizabeth and Meg Merrilles were excellent delineations and elicited frequent applause. Mr. Meldrum's Othello was good. Miss Wilton looked and acted sweetly as Desdemona. Mr. Hann and Miss Clifton are deserving of more than a passing notice. Marietta Ravel appears on Nov. 30th, in the 'French Spy.'"

IN EVANSVILLE, Ind., amusements, which have been very low for the last six weeks, are once more looking up, and there is prospect of a short season, at least, of the legitimate. Our correspondent, "Agra," says:—"On Saturday, 21st ult., Grau's German Opera Troupe, Marie Frederici, *prima donna*, gave the 'Magic Flute' to a fair house, but the *prima* unfortunately was unable to appear on account of a sudden indisposition. This is the first opera troupe which ever performed here. Although they had advertised for one night only, 'Faust' was announced for Monday, 23d, with Frederici as Margaret, and it attracted a good house, but this time also Frederici failed to appear, and the *role* was assumed by Mlle. Lange, who sang the part so well that the disappointment in not hearing Frederici was almost forgotten. On Tuesday, 24th, Mr. John Devenish, long known in connection with Louisville theatricals, opened a season at the Opera House with 'Medea,' with Miss Charlotte Crampton in the title *role*. He has engaged Mr. Gotthold, the former lessee and manager, for leading man, and Mrs. Gotthold, *nee* Rickords, for leading lady. Mrs. G. is a sprightly, pleasing young actress, well calculated to win the hearts of an audience, whatever part she may be playing. A slim audience was in attendance the opening night, but the piece and company were well received. The company consists of J. N. Gotthold, H. McDonald, J. L. Saphore, L. F. Stanselle, J. D. Murray, Blake, Chatterton, Mrs. Coleman Pope, Mrs. J. N. Gotthold, Miss Hattie Whitney, Miss Georgie Lopez and others. On the 25th 'Agnes De Vere' was rendered to a bad house. Indications are that Miss Crampton is not a success here."

MURRAY AND WARD'S DRAMATIC COMPANY were at Pawtucket, R. I., on Nov. 21st. J. M. Ward and Annie Wood have joined Booth's Boston Company.

LANERGAN'S DRAMATIC TROUPE were announced to open in Detroit, Mich., on Nov. 30th, and remain all the week.

THE RICHINGS' OPERA TROUPE open in Detroit, Mich., on Jan. 18th, for one week.

THE OLYMPIC, Detroit, Mich., will shortly open, with O. W. Blake as manager, who will introduce Mollie Williams and Felix Vincent.

THE COMPANY engaged by B. Arlington, for a traveling tour, are requested to assemble in Philadelphia, as will be seen by a card elsewhere.

MARIETTA RAVEL, supported by Geo. Maxwell, was the attraction at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., the past week. She opened on Nov. 23d, in the "French Spy," to a crowded house, and during the week appeared in "The Wizard Skiff," "Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish," "Dumb Boy of Manchester," "Marco, the Mute" and "Massaniello." Our correspondent, "Mose," says:—"Marietta has improved considerably since her last appearance in this city. In the 'French Spy' she is very good. As a *danseuse* and tight rope performer she has few if any equals. Business continued good the entire week. Edwin Forrest is the next star, opening on Nov. 30th."

CALIFORNIA THEATRICALS.—By the overland mail we have advices from the Pacific Slope up to Nov. 14th. At the Alhambra, San Francisco, Johnny Mack's burlesque of "The Black Book" was produced on Nov. 9th to a crowded house, and kept the stage up to last accounts......Chiarini has appeared at the Metropolitan with his equestrian troupe and met with much favor......"Senor Valiente" was produced at the Opera House on Nov. 9th, followed on the 11th by "Rip Van Winkle," 12th, "Marble Heart;" 13th, for the benefit of James Herne, "Miami" was presented, with Lucille Western in the title *role*. Mr. Herne's engagement closed on Nov. 14th, when the "Octoroon" and "Comical Countess" were given. Charles Wheatleigh was announced to open on Nov. 16th in "After Dark."......Joe Murphy is doing the "Grecian Bend" at the Olympic......The *Review*, of San Francisco, states that W. H. Rice, of the San Francisco Minstrels of this city, had arrived in that city, and was announced on Nov. 7th for an appearance at the Opera House, but being there during one of the late earthquakes, became scared and suddenly left for the Atlantic States by the next steamer. This is all a mistake so far as Mr. Rice is concerned, as he has not been off the stage of the San Francisco Minstrels' Hall any evening the present season until last Saturday, November 28th, consequently the party representing himself as such in "Frisco" was a fraud...Robt. Heller is announced for an early appearance at the Metropolitan. ......The gross receipts of the San Francisco places of amusement for the month of October were as follows:—Opera House, $13,381; Alhambra, $10,342; Metropolitan (six nights opera), $9,772; Olympic, $6,947; Museum, $1,368......The Lyster Opera Troupe arrived from Sydney, Australia, on Nov. 3. Sig. Petro De Antonio, the basso, died on the passage, of inflammatory rheumatism......The Metropolitan will re-open for the winter season under the new management of Charles Poole on Nov. 21, with the following company:—Mrs. Sophie Edwin, Mrs. Chas. Poole, Fanny Young, Mrs. E. F. Keach, Mrs. E. F. Stewart, Ada De Vere, Miss Milly Selwyne, Clara Seyton, and six ladies in the ballet; Messrs. J. A. Herne, H. Courtaine, W. Barry, Harry Hawk, E. Thayer Harrison, Morrison, Sinclair, Melville, Le Clair, Wright, and several others......Tetlow's new theatre was announced to open on Nov. 23d.

IDA FRANCIS' PARK THEATRE COMPANY reorganizes this week, and commences its traveling season at Auburn, N. Y., on Dec. 5th.

THOMPSON'S COMPANY were to open in Charleston, S. C., on Oct. 30th.

OF BOSTON THEATRICALS we are advised up to Nov. 28th, under which date our correspondent "Penfold" writes as follows:—"Mrs. Lander is playing to fair business at the Boston Theatre. Her engagement terminates on the 5th of Dec., when on the 7th Edwin Forrest will appear. 'After Dark' was played on the afternoon and evening of Thanksgiving day, followed at the *matinee* by 'Is it a Ghost?' and in the evening by 'The Idiot Witness,' to poor houses, owing mostly to the rainy condition of the weather......The Museum management withdraw the 'Surf' after next (this) week, though it has not drawn one poor house. 'Blow for Blow' will follow 'Surf,' with Mr. Warren as Spraggs. The management announce the production of this piece as being for the first time in this country, which is a mistake. ['Blow for Blow,' was played last week in Philadelphia.—ED. CLIP.]......Selwyn has played 'King Rene's Daughter' and the 'Field of the Cloth of Gold,' all the week, to good houses. The former piece is an adaptation of a German legend, in one act and one scene, and affords a good opportunity for fine acting by the stock. 'A Hard Struggle' precedes the extravaganza next (this) week. Fanny Morant has left this house and gone to New York, where she is engaged for Booth's Theatre. This lady, who has shared the leading business at Selwyn's thus far this season with Mrs. Chanfrau, has won hosts of friends and admirers by her fine acting and elegant dressing. She will be sadly missed by the *habitues* of this place......At the Olympic the Florences are playing their old pieces, such as 'Inshavogue,' 'Thrice Married,' and others, to poor business. Mrs. F. took a benefit on Oct. 27th......At the Comique business is fine; Morlacchi's troupe are still the attraction. Morlacchi has been seriously ill for a week, and her place has been satisfactorily filled by Giovanni Mazzeri. Morlacchi reappeared on Oct. 25th to a crowded house, it being her benefit. Mr. and Mrs. Brennan remain here .... The Howard Athenæum attracts the same big houses nightly. The Coutelier Brothers and Prof. Hilton are the latest attractions. The 'Green Banner' still holds the stage. Delehanty and Hengler are soon to leave for New Orleans, to fill an engagement."

MISS FANNY B. PRICE, a correspondent writing from New Orleans, Nov. 24th, says, "has made a marked success at the St. Charles, the press according her talent of a high order. She has appeared as Fanchon, Leah, Nobody's Daughter and Jane Eyre. She commenced the second week of her engagement in 'Foul Play' to $1,005. It is announced for the week. During her engagement the private boxes have been graced by Gov. Yarmouth, the Mayor of the city, Gen. Beauregard and Gen. Steadman. The Old Drury is once more in her glory."

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS made her third appearance on the Boston stage at the Boston Theatre on Nov. 28th as Juliet to the Romeo of Mrs. F. B. Conway. The attendance was quite large.

JOHN E. OWENS appeared as the Party by the name of Johnson in "Lancashire Lass," at the Opera House, Louisville, Ky., on Nov. 27th.

ED. L. MORTIMER was announced for a benefit at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, on Nov. 30th, when J. Holmes Grover was to appear. On December 1st F. S. Chanfrau opens an engagement.

Negro Minstrelsy.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS were at Auburn, N. Y., on Nov. 26th, Rochester 27th and 28th, and were to go to Syracuse on the 30th.

WILSON'S MINSTRELS (not the St. Louis party) were advertised to appear at Woodstock, Canada, Nov. 25th.

FISH AND THORNTON'S MINSTRELS were on the route of the Northern Railway of Canada last week.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS corked up at Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., on Thanksgiving night. Our correspondent says:—"Notwithstanding the inclement state of the weather they were greeted by an overflowing house, many being obliged to stand up the entire evening. They gave one of the most amusing, original and *recherche* entertainments witnessed in Troy for many a day. Their jokes, gags, acts and burlesques were new. Their instrumental music was pleasing, while the quartet is excellent. In the first part they introduced fourteen performers on the stage, with Lew Benedict on the tambourine, Charley Gleason as bones, and Gonsalvo Bishop in the middle. Lew Benedict is one of the most original end men in the profession; his gags were rattled off admirably, while his comic singing was good. In the olio, Frank Kent led off with a fancy dance entitled the 'Greek Hornpipe,' costumed *a la* 'Black Crook,' in which he executed a *pas seul*. Benedict, Parkhurst, Gleason and Collins in their 'Quintet Essence' brought down the house; it was one of the best acts on the programme and was rapturously encored. Messrs. Parkhurst and Collins did a double clog, in which they introduced the 'Statues.' One of the features of the evening's entertainment was the burlesque 'Barber Red Opera,' in which the entire company appeared in full costume. Frank Kent, the *prima donna*, did the female business admirably. Chas. Gleason, in his comic banjo solo, 'The German Tyrolean,' received an *encore*. The evening's entertainment concluded with the laughable farce 'Foul Play.' I might also add here that for a wonder there was not a ghost or a stuffed club introduced in the performance, which is worth putting on record......Cool Burgess' Minstrels concertise here on Dec. 2d and 3d."

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS appeared in Providence, R. I., on the 26th, Thanksgiving, to the largest house ever assembled at a minstrel show in that city, we are told. The jam inside the hall, and the rush outside for tickets, was great. The receipts for the night were over nine hundred dollars.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS perform in Detroit, Mich., on Dec 7th and 8th. Newcomb's Minstrels are booked there for the 24th and 25th.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS performed in Auburn, N. Y., on Nov. 26th. Our correspondent, "Kittie," says:—"The performance throughout was most excellent, especially the vocal and instrumental part, which was the finest I have listened to in a long time. Arlington and Price occupy the ends in a lively style. Mr. Arlington's Highland Fling' was a laughable affair. D. W. Collins occupied the position of interlocutor with credit. The song of 'Capt. Jenks' was well given by him, and in response 'Bitter Beer' was given. One feature in this organization is the side-splitting representations of D. L. Morris, the Dutch comedian."

DEAD.—DENNY GALLAGHER, a well known Ethiopian comedian, died in Philadelphia on Nov. 23. His funeral took place on the 25th, his remains being interred in Cathedral Cemetery. Denny was born in this city in 1830, and made his first public appearance at eighteen years of age, in white face, in Irish songs and characters. He next appeared at the Old Franklin Museum, in Chatham square, under the management of George Lea, appearing during the evening in white and black impersonations. He then appeared at George Lea's Model Artist establishment, in Grand street. This was about 1849 or 1850 He next appeared at the Melodeon, under Frank Rivers' management, and when Rivers opened the City Museum, in Philadelphia, Denney appeared with him, remaining there three years. It was there that he associated himself with John Mulligan and Andy Leavitt, and these three men were looked upon as about the funniest trio that worked together in the same acts to be found in the country. They all remained at the Melodeon for about three years, and for two years after they accepted engagements together, and appeared in the principal music halls in the country. He has appeared in this city at "444," as well as at other places of note, his last appearance in this city being at Tony Pastor's Opera House. He has not been able to perform for several months, as he has been failing pretty fast of late with consumption. His last appearance on any stage was at the Old Pittsburgh Theatre. His wife—formerly Ellen Colleen—has been dancing in Philadelphia for some time. Denny was one of the best general performers in the business. He could do almost anything in a minstrel band, although his *forte* was on the tambourine end.

EMERSON, ALLEN AND MANNING'S little Opera House in Cincinnati continues to attract good audiences. There were two new features last week besides the farces; one was "The Grecian Bend Schottish" by Billy Emerson, and Myron Lewis—the latter as a female; the other a stump speech by Manning, which deserves notice as being in one or two things somewhat original. The farce of the week was the "School for Scandal," a piece which tasked the full strength of the company, for it contained no less than sixteen characters. The rest of the programme was composed of ballads by Tyrrell and Hanmer, clogging by the Reynolds brothers, Cornet solo by Frank Bowles, and a comic sketch by Allen, Manning and Wheaton. Emerson repeated his song and dance of the previous week and occupied the tambourine end. There was a little laugh at Billy one evening. A lady had sent a note requesting him to sing "Lovely as a Rose," which he had not given before for a year or so. He attempted to comply, but broke down on the last verse. However, he had the coolness to go on and state that fact in some improvised lines which he sung to the air, amidst applause.

HARRY BUTLER has lately joined Cool Burgess' Minstrels for the tambourine end.

NEWCOMBS' MINSTRELS, under the management of N. D. Roberts, played at Odd Fellows' Hall, Newport, Ky., on Monday, the 23d ult. From thence they proceeded to Lexington and Louisville, and were to open in Nashville on the 30th ult.

SHARPLEY AND COTTON'S MINSTRELS are doing a nice business considering the wretched weather, our correspondent informs us, and adds:—"They present an entire new bill this week, excepting the Skating Carnival and after piece, both of which still hold the boards. Ben does Big Sunflower, barring Monday night, when he did only part of it. Did you really hurt your foot Bennie? The two boys—Willie and Charley—are immense. Master Willie's, 'On the Beach,' given with full Grecian Bend, completely carries the house. Sam is getting acquainted, and his local hits are immense; he has such a fund of quiet humor that he never has to wait for a laugh to come in. Altogether they give the neatest minstrel performance ever given in Chicago."

"WHY DO NOT some of the first class minstrel troupes visit us? A harvest awaits some good company." So writes our Harrisburg correspondent.

MESSRS. MURPHY AND CARY are organizing a minstrel troupe at Buffalo, N. Y., with which they propose starting on a tour about December 5th. They advertise in another column for talent.

COOL BURGESS' Minstrels are traveling through this State, and they are to be at Albany 4th and 5th, Poughkeepsie 7th, and Newburg 8th.

A FIRST CLASS LEADER, one who can play brass, is wanted for Cool Burgess' Minstrels. See advertisement elsewhere.

IN REFERENCE to a card which last week appeared in the CLIPPER, finding fault with our Baltimore correspondent for some remarks not very complimentary, concerning a performance given by a minstrel troupe in the English Fair scene in "Little Nell and the Marchioness," at the Holliday Street Theatre, our correspondent sends us a long communication in vindication of his position, in which he reiterates that the minstrel per formance was, as he stated, "positively shocking," and this, he assures us, is his unbiased opinion, as well as

the opinion of others who were present. It is not worth while to give the entire letter, as we cannot spare the space for a newspaper warfare. Our correspondent declares that he has only feelings of kindness for amateurs, but if the truth is not disclosed as to their shortcomings they will never improve.

THE MORRIS BROTHERS, of Boston, offer their patrons an attractive bill this week. In addition to the regular company, Venturoli, danseuse, of Palmer & Jarrett's Troupe, and Brown and Sanford, gymnasts, will appear. Hughey Dougherty takes a benefit on the 2d inst.

MR. HOOLEY is doing a good business at both his minstrel halls. The one in Brooklyn is doing the best, because it has long since been recognized as one of the institutions of that city, while the one in Williamsburgh has but lately been opened, and it takes time to establish a new place. At the Brooklyn house the burlesque of the "Grand Duchess" is the principal feature this week. At the other establishment the Wilson Brothers continue, and the Ethiopian opera of "Oh Hush!" is given.

J. H. SURRIDGE, tenor and comedian, and Lewis Myers, basso and general performer, who arrived in this city from Europe on Nov. 23d, after an absence of two years, advertises for an engagement.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS opened in Louisville, Ky., on Nov. 26th, to a crowded house.

THE GEORGIA MINSTRELS had rather bad luck in Canada last week. An exchange says:—"They played to a crowded house in Hamilton the first night, but next day, their wages not having been paid up for two weeks, they had everything belonging to the establishment seized, and the manager, who is a white man, named Richardson, so far prevailed upon them as to accept his promise to pay them that day, provided they performed at night. The agreement was kept on the part of the minstrels, but during that performance Richardson picked up his traps and suddenly left the city, carrying all the money with him that had been taken in Toronto and Hamilton. The party went off to St. Catharines, having managed to raise money enough to carry them that far, where they intend to perform."

GUSTAVE BIDAUX, at present traveling with Haverly's Minstrels, was unable to appear during the past week, in consequence of an accident he met with on the steamer Addie Johnson, while on the Mississippi River. While promenading the deck and not observing the stairway leading to the lower deck, he continued his walk and precipitated himself headlong down the stairs, receiving a severe wound in the forehead over the left eye, and bruising the eye very much. His physician says that he will be enabled to sing with the troupe by the 7th inst.

Circuses.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE, after a season of uninterrupted success, is about to retire from the field for the balance of the winter, closing at Elizabethtown, Kentucky, on the 4th of December. This show, says a correspondent, "has been out near twenty months, laying up at Cincinnati only four weeks last winter. The concern did well in the southern country, notwithstanding the damaging condition of the political elements, and has universally found the people with money, especially the Freedmen. If the veteran showman needed anything added to his extensive reputation south, the laurels gathered this season shine out brilliantly enough to fully eclipse all past efforts. The management of the 'show' has been almost exclusively in the hands of John Robinson, Jr., and G. N. Robinson, named after Gil. Eldred. The arenic lights are not only brilliant, but some of the finest and most excellent specialties on the globe. George M. Kelly heads the list. As a voltigeur he stands without a rival. Almost daily he leaps fifteen and sixteen horses from the *battoute* board, and has, a number of times this summer, cleared seventeen, fair and square. Cordelia is one of the best bare-back *equestriennes* extant. John Wilson does a good double somersault. His four horse act is artistic and exciting, and there is no mistake but he is one of the most elegant 'dressers' in the circle. John Lowlow left the company at Charleston, but Pete Conklin fully compensated for John's absence. This young jester, who is fast becoming famous, is witty, chaste and impromptu. Frank Robinson, a young clown, and Archie Campbell, came in for their share of well merited praise. Ashton and his sons, Frank and Willie, two precocious 'kids,' have been doing a very acceptable contortion and posturing act. George Seaman, with barrel and trance, and Globe on horseback; Sig. Castillo, *maitre du cirque*; Master Frank Robins, somersault rider; M'lle Frances, *corde tendue*; Nat Homer and Barker's tumbling and leaping have all been uniformly approved and praised. Thos. Canham's reputation as a leader is first class, but this season he has really surpassed the most sanguine of his friends' hopes. Mr. Winfield, or 'Side Show Bill,' the 'boss canvasman,' has done his duty, as also have his auxiliaries. The menagerie, under the immediate supervision of Prof. Buell, the elephant tamer, has lost none of its fine qualities. The white Polar bear, Bengal tiger, gorillas, chetah, ostrich, cassowary bird, etc., still live, and are in excellent condition, and next spring will be ready once more to do good service. Our route from Atlanta, Ga., is Chattanooga, Nov. 25th, Lullahoma 26th, Murfreesboro 27th, Gallatin 29th, Franklin, Ky., 30th, Bowling Green, Dec. 1st, Mumfordsville 2d, winding up at Elizabethtown, the 4th."

JAMES HEMMINGS, running globe performer and equestrian juggler, advertises that he can be engaged.

T. O'BRIEN, gymnast, who calls himself the boneless youth, can be engaged. See his advertisement in another column.

A CIRCUS is advertised for sale in another column.

ADAH INEZ MONTCLAIN, equestrienne, has been engaged as a star attraction for G. G. Grady's Circus, which is to commence the campaign of 1869 at Kenton, O., on May 15th. See card elsewhere.

Music Halls.

HERRICK'S NEW HALL, Baldwinsville, N. Y., is advertised to let for all entertainments. It has a stage, scenery and dressing rooms, and will seat 1,000 persons.

JENNIE BENSON, female cloggist, has, in consequence of a severe illness, retired from the stage for a time, but hopes, at the expiration of two or three months' time, to be able to reappear.

AT THE VARIETIES, Mobile, Ala., only a fair business was done the week ending Oct. 21st. On the 17th Miss Lillie Beckett left for New Orleans, and the same evening Chas. Leaman put in an appearance as jig dancer. Miss Fannie Williams executed some fancy dances, and has become a favorite. Johnny Keegan and Geo. Caulfield continue there. Miss Lotta Starr, vocalist and general actress, took a benefit on Oct 20th, and had a good house. Although she arose from a sick bed she went on and rendered her part of the programme, it is said, in a most admirable manner. Johnny Keegan's feats of burlesque legerdemain, and he "Grecian Statues" by the female portion of the company, kept the boards during the week.

BETTER BUSINESS was never experienced at the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C., than at present, our correspondent informs us, who says:—"The stage manager, G. L. Hall, has prepared a programme replete with pleasing songs, dances and fresh farces. Morrissey Little, tambourinist, severed his connection with the company a few nights since, and Mr. Hall vacated his seat in the middle and took the end, giving Frank Bell an opportunity to appear as interrogator. Johnny Harris still occupies the bone end and is very much of a favorite. As an end performer he is exceedingly humorous, although given to indulging in old and well worn gags. Charlie Howard appeared on Thanksgiving night, and took the tambourine end, Mr. Hall resuming his accustomed place as interlocutor. Katie Fenton and her banjo has become very much of a feature, and Miss Fenton is acquiring considerable of a reputation as a banjoist. She sings an amusing song, in which mention is made of every member of the company in such a clever way as to savor of originality. Miss Katie is not only a very good performer on the banjo, but is quite an acceptable dancer. Jennie De Mars, Viola Clifton, Kate Clare, Ella Sheldon, Julia Robinson, Nellie Edwards, Marie Zoel and Sophie Walton appear in their several specialties, and continue to meet with much favor......The old Teutonia Music Hall, situated on the next block from the Metropolitan, was recently opened by Miss Millie Lola, and is now known as Lola's Music Hall. The hall is in the second story of the building, as is the case with the Metropolitan; the stage is quite small, and the entire place has a very cozy and cheerful appearance. Bob Hall conducts the orchestra; Billy Rice is the tamborinist, Billy Reeve the bone performer, and Jimmy Quinn middle man. Maggie Atlanta, Josephine Parker, Jennie Johnson, Millie Lola and Agnes Harris are in the company."

CITIZEN MUSIC PARLORS is the title given to a place of amusement recently opened in Buffalo, N. Y., by George Goulding. He wishes to engage several sentimental and comic cantatrices. See advertisement for address.

THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE, Baltimore, is doing not only a good but a paying business. Our correspondent says:—"The entertainment is an excellent one. In the olio we notice Matt. Wheeler, George Thatcher and Johnny Perkins. Their burlesque act of 'Three Balls' is exceedingly humorous, and causes shouts of laughter. Agnes Sutherland made an appearance during the week, and received an *encore*. A new ballet *divertissement* was introduced by Kitty Lee, M'lle Coleman, Rosalind and Elmore, in 'Chinese Costume,' which was run the whole week and proved quite a feature. Miss Kate Partington, singist, dancer and banjo player of some note, makes her appearance this week, and we understand Venturoli will be on the next. J. W. Berkeley is now stage manager and performs his duty creditably......The Opera House, Baltimore, is meeting with success with the 'Can Can,' which has set the city wild. The crowds are so great that ingress and egress is accomplished with difficulty. M'lle Idelia has made herself popular since her *debut*, and her appearance on the stage is the signal for an outburst of applause. She possesses a fine form, an agreeable face, and is *premiere danseuse* in every sense of the word. Miss Annie Hindle re-appeared here on the 25th, and was well received. Although not in the programme, she was compelled to favor the audience with several of her songs. Her characteristic specialties, rapid changes of dress and personations, are astonishing. The company generally is good, and the 'Can Can' will be held as the great card, and new features will be introduced from time to time by Mons. Alex. Boldy."

AT THE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., the drama of "Yankees in China" and "The Dog of the Mountain" were presented the past week, with W. J. Thompson and his trained dog in the pieces. N. B. Shimer has closed at this house.

GETZ'S "GERMANIA," Cincinnati, at 155 West Fourth street, has been opened as a regular variety hall, by A. Kappes, with Tom West stage manager. Tom Clannon is bones, and Lew Cavana, tambourine. Addie Hodge, Belle Miller, and Rosa Lee are balladists; Mary Russell, and Cherry Leone, danseuses, and Master Reed song and dance boy.

VARIETY ARTISTS, danseuses and vocalists are wanted at the Music Hall, Bay City, Mich. See advertisement in another column.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, there has been no material change of late, except the complimentary benefit tendered the female trapeze performer, M'lle Millie Turnour, and a benefit it was in every sense of the word, every seat being taken. The Misco Bothers, double trapeze performers, late Ames' circus, volunteered for the occasion. Our correspondent says:—"Charley Pettingill's 'Grecian Bend;' Jennie Engel's ballads; Billy Pastor's songs; David Hawley on the horizontal bar with Tommy Misco, and the burlesques of the 'White Fawn and' 'Under the Lamp Post,' were among the attractions, not omitting of course the daring swinging trapeze act of the fair young *beneficaire* herself......At the Olympic Varieties there has been several changes. Sam Collyer and boys have gone to Memphis; Johnny Prendergast has done likewise. The new arrivals are Dick Western, Harry Robinson, and the 'Musical Donkey,' who are to put in an appearance soon at the last named place."

THE BABY ELEPHANT, "TITANIA," joins the party of the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, this week, under the direction of M'lle Gertrude. Prof. McDonald's lions and leopards also appear, together with Miss Leoni Cavender, little Bessie, M'lle Augusta and others.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Nashville, Manager Richards has the field once more to himself, the theatre having again closed. Willis and Murphy, Ethiopian comedians, the Misses Roselle and Gray are the leading attraction. Sam Collyer and his pupils appeared on Nov. 26th.

Miscellaneous.

SIDE SHOW CURIOSITIES are advertised for sale in another column.

THE ATTENTION of the dramatic, circus and amusement profession generally, is hereby called to Mr. Geo. S. Thurber's card in another column, by which it will be seen that he is well prepared to furnish costumes, regalia, etc., of which he has a large assortment.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES L. HOWARD are traveling through Ohio, giving a miscellaneous entertainment. The current week they appear in Kenton, Marion, DeGraff, Urbana, and Springfield.

THE MACEDONIAN OIL COMPANY, with their four horses and chariot, closed in Easton, Pa., on Nov. 25th.

PROF. HASELMAYER, having just returned from the South, is prepared to negotiate with some responsible party to play him in this city or a tour through the country. He has a letter from Messrs. Spaulding and Bidwell speaking in the highest terms of him as a performer.

THE FUSI YAMA JAPS closed their present engagement in this country at Bangor, Me., on Nov. 28th, and leave for Yokohama, Japan, by the first steamer.

MADAME ELIZA CARLATI gave two concerts in Cincinnati, at Mozart Hall, on Friday and Saturday of last week, to rather slim audiences.

THE CINCINNATI ORPHEUS, the leading German musical society of that city, gave a concert at Pike's Music Hall on the 27th ult. The solos were performed by Mad. H. S. Kitchell, Miss Mary Glennon, and Messrs. Helmecamp, Drach, Gerold and Krans.

MADAME CAMILLA URSO, violinist, gives a concert at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, December 18.

OLE BULL made his farewell appearance at Library Hall, Chicago, on the 23d ult.

PAREPA ROSA is in Chicago, and will soon appear either at Library or Music Hall.

BLIND TOM, the negro boy pianist, commences a series of concerts at Odd Fellows' Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 1st of December. Tom's concerts in Washington last winter were very largely attended, and it is expected the same results will be attained during the present series.

MISS CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is announced to appear in grand concert at Metzerott Hall, Washington, D. C., on December 1st and 2d. Miss Alida Topp, the wonderful pianist; Signor Lotte, tenor; Signor Petrille, baritone; Herr Kopta, solo violinist; and Herr Grosscurth, conductor.

BLIND TOM gave an entertainment at Norristown, Pa., on the 25th and Manayunk 27th ult.

A STEREOPTICON, with five hundred views, is advertised for sale in another column by T. G. Funston.

ULMAN'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, Williamsport, Pa., is advertised to rent; it seats about twelve hundred, and has scenery and all complete.

JOHN BOGAN publishes a card in our advertising columns of interest to those wishing to become posted in the banjoic art.

VAN HAMME'S BALLET AND PANTOMIME TROUPE appear in Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 14th and 15th.

THE PEAK AND BERGER FAMILIES OF BELL RINGERS, with Sol. Smith Russell, the humorist, were at Canton, Ohio, on Nov. 26th and 27th, Alliance 29th, and were to remain there on the 30th, and go thence to Salem Dec. 1st, New Brighton 2d, and open in Pittsburg on the 3d for four nights.

MCAVOY'S HIBERNICON commenced at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, on the 30th ultimo, with Misses Esmonde, McAvoy, and O'Brien, and Robert Byrne in the entertainment.

THE DOBSON BROTHERS publish a card in another column in answer to the banjo challenge which appeared in our last issue from Charles Plummer, agreeing to sign articles and play him for the championship. A great deal of controversy has taken place as to who is the champion, but all attempts to get on a match have, up to the present time, proved futile. We trust that something will be done this time.

HENRY C. DOBSON, the inventor and patentee of the cloud back banjo, similar in design to the guitar, has a card in another column setting forth the different prices for this banjo. Mr. Dobson takes pupils at his residence, 260 Bowery, and learns them how to pick on the old cremona.

THE HANLON BROTHERS commence a three nights' stay in Indianapolis, Ind., on Dec. 3d.

ZALUMA AGRA, "Star of the East," the beautiful Circassian, whom many New Yorkers will recollect to have seen at Barnum's within the last two years, is at present sojourning in Evansville, Ind., and, it is rumored, contemplates retiring from public life, having not long since joined herself in wedlock to Mr. L. F. Stanselle, a young actor connected with the Opera House there.

T. L. Estrange, Irish tenor singer and M. Clorise, harpist, advertise that they can be engaged. See card elsewhere.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL, Leavenworth, Kansas, which is well located and fitted up, with a seating capacity of five hundred, may be rented of Thos. Roscoe, by addressing as per advertisement elsewhere.

CHARLES S. WOOD, who has been agent for the Fusi Yama Japanese Troupe, wishes an engagement in that capacity. J. C. Wilder's name is given as reference. See advertisement.

G. LIPPARD BARCLAY, comedian, in partnership with a "money man" of Philadelphia, has rented the large hall at Frankford, Pa., and intends running it as a place of amusement, season to commence on or before the 3d of Dec.

W. H. FARNHAM & Co. exhibited at this office one of the Wilson's patent silver banjos, manufactured by them, also a tambourine of the same manufacture, both of which were highly finished, with German silver rims, and appeared to be good instruments. Of the tone we cannot speak particularly, as we were not able to manipulate the strings. For further particulars see their card in our advertising columns.

PAREPA ROSA and *her Carl*, together with Signor Ferranti and Mr. Brookhouse Bowler, passed through Salt Lake City. They gave two concerts at the theatre on Nov. 14th and 16th. The first concert was well attended, the second middling, and if the seats had not been sold in advance before their arrival, they would have had a slim house on their second night. The disappointment is general. A correspondent says:—"Signor Ferranti created an excitement among the ladies. On the occasion of the second concert Mormondom was thrown into the greatest consternation by the appearance of Parepa in an excessively low-neck dress, displaying charms not set down on the programme. The ladies blushed and the gentlemen stared at this new 'revelation' in utter stupifaction. Such displays have never been tolerated on the Salt Lake stage, where the *ballet* girls must wear their dresses not shorter than up to the ankle. The gods in the gallery, who enjoyed a fine bird's-eye view of the cantatrice, became uneasy, and when she sang 'The Storm' by Hullah, there was, indeed, a little storm brewing in the upper regions. The 'gods' indulged loudly in criticisms on anatomy so loudly, in fact, that Parepa paused in her warblings and cast a glance of defiance at her admirers in the upper circles. She subsequently changed her costume and allayed the excitement."

THE ALLEGHANIANS were at Brantford, Canada, November 28th.

MR. BRITTON, United States Consul at Southampton, writes that, having carefully examined the accounts in connection with the executorship of the affairs of the late Charles Farrar Browne (known to the world as Artemus Ward), he is perfectly satisfied with the integrity of his English executors.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Indianapolis, Ind., is being overhauled and put through a complete repairing for concerts and lecture use. A spring floor is being laid over the parquet on a level with the stage.

W. A. POND & Co. advertise in another column that they mail Lingard's songs, "The Grecian Bend," neatly gotten up, with a figure on frontispiece, "Fifth Avenue" and "Sergeant Cop, or the Pet of the N. Y. Police."

RUFUS SOMERBY'S GIFT SHOW was billed to open in Skowhegan, Me., on Nov. 30th, and remain three nights.

A TABLEAU EXHIBITION was given in Ingersoll Hall, St. Paul, Minn., on Oct. 23d, by the leading ladies of that city. A correspondent says:—"A new drop curtain for Ingersoll Hall—painted by L. W. Seavey & Co., of New York—has just been put up. It represents a view in the Champs Elysees, Paris, and is greatly admired. In the perspective of this painting, Mr. Seavey has been particularly happy. The vision is carried for miles away in the dim distance, until the horizon seems like the memory of a dream. The foreground is not quite so meritorious; but, as a whole, the painting is generally considered the best of the kind in the State."

HEYWOOD'S MASTODON SHOW was in Ware, Mass. on Nov. 28, and was to be in Belcherton 30th, and go thence to Amherst, North Adams, South Adams and Northampton.

BABBAGE, the "Phat Boy," formerly agent for Cal. Wagner's Minstrels, is sojourning at Rochester, N. Y.

CARRIE MOORE, the skating queen, has been engaged to appear at the New York, Philadelphia and Boston Skating Rinks this season. It is stated "she will astonish the skating community with some remarkable feats this season."

MUSIC HATH CHARMS was fully verified at Morrisania, N. Y., on the 24th Nov., for then the Union Harmonic Society of that town drew a full house at the Congregational Church, and succeeded in pleasing them fully by rendering "Acis and Galatea" in a superior manner, under the batonship of Prof. Geo. F. Bristow. The stars of the evening were Miss Maria Brainard (whose singing of "Cease Gentle Youth" was most sweetly yet brilliantly executed and heartily *encored*), Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Bassford, and Messrs. Nash, Bassford (pianist), J. A. Johnson, Pettit, Tagliabue and Wilsey, with S. P. Warren at the organ. The chorus, though not numerous, were evidently well drilled, and gave their harmonious support in full tone and in good time.

A PRIZE CIRCULAR is advertised for in another column by W. H. Harris, by whom a chance for Bohemians to realize a "consideration" is offered.

A 100 FOOT CANVAS is wanted by G. G. Grady, who advertises in another column

Amateur.

AMATEUR PERFORMANCE.—The dramatic entertainment given at Dramatic Hall on the 24th ult., in compliment to Mr. Myer Elsas, was financially and dramatically a success, and reflects credit on the members of the "Warren Combination," under whose direction it was given. The performance opened with "La Tour de Nesle," in which Mr. J. M. Warren essayed the part of Captain Buridan, and fully came up to our expectations. In Miss Ella Vernon, as Marguerette, he found an able supporter, as the lady evinced a truthful conception of this difficult role, and played it well; her make up was excellent. A correspondent says:—"Miss Vernon introduced many points in the part which, for dramatic effect, impressed us favorably. Mr. J. C. Jarrett, as Walter D'Alnay, was out of place; his conception seemed a mistaken identity. We have often advised the gentleman to avoid appearing in parts so widely opposite to his style. Had Willie Lee (Savoissey) not played his part so well, we should assume that Walter, instead of being D'Alnay, was Savoissey. The contrast between the two is widely different. Clarence Brutus, as Philip, played exceedingly well. Mr. Myer Elsas' Landry was commendable, as were also Messrs. Burke, Goodwin, Carter and Edwards. The piece was well dressed (a fact which is rare among amateurs) and passed off nicely. All seemed perfect in their texts, which precluded the necessity of the prompter's interference. Messrs. Williamson, Gallager, and Cooper, of the Champion Glee Club, of Brooklyn, succeeded 'La Tour de Nesle' in a choice selection of songs, and were repeatedly encored. The singing of Little Barefoot was really fine, and displayed the vocal powers of the gentlemen to advantage. The 'Pirate's Legacy' concluded the dramatic entertainment, and was successful in all its parts. We may, however, specially mention Mr. Carter's Nat Brown, and Willie Lee's Bob Short. Both played well. The part of Kate Bates did not receive justice at the hands of Miss Mariette Brooks; her fondness for a superabundance of smiles, lavished so extravagantly upon her auditors, spoils the effect of her acting. At the conclusion of the performance, the audience retired to the floor below, where all indulged in a pedal peregrination until the large hours of the morn, during which time seventeen dances were gone through with."

THE BENEFIT OF THE "MONTE CHRISTO ASSEMBLY," at Washington Hall, Philadelphia, on the 19th ult., was a decidedly dull affair, we are told. It was not well managed, and many volunteers announced did not appear. "Plenty of paper" in circulation that night.

THE BOOTHENIAN D. A., of Philadelphia, played "The Gun-Maker of Moscow" on Thanksgiving night to a full house. Mr. Yustin is said to have given a fine conception of Ruric Neville, showing that he has given the part close study.

THE DAVENPORT CLUB, of Cincinnati, gave "Richelieu" on Friday, the 27th ult., with T. A. Blim as the Cardinal; Geo. F. Sands (President of the National Base Ball Association) as De Mauprat, and A. Disereus as Baradas......The Shakespeare Club, of the same place, produced "Money" to a fine audience, on the 24th, with A. B. Huston, a well known attorney, as Evelyn.

"THE AMATEUR DRAWING ROOM SOCIETY," of Harrisburg, Pa., gave an entertainment at Fleming's Hall, on Thanksgiving night, for the benefit of the friendless children of that city. "Who Speaks First," "Toodles," and "Sleeping Beauty," were produced.

Foreign Show News.

DRAMATIC AUTHORS' GRIEVANCES.—Several dramatic authors, says a correspondent, call loudly for a revision of the statutes of the Theatre Francais. It is a very old rule of that national and subventional establishment that no new play shall be accepted unless read in the green-room before the actors and actresses, and approved by the majority of the company. Now, authors of repute, whose dramas have either been rejected or only received after wearisome delays and capriciously dictated modifications, allege that if this system ever worked well it does not now. They say that a play, however good, not produced by a member of a very limited clique, has no chance whatever before judges prone to favor only those who write with no higher object than to suit the convenience and capacity of particular actors, and that to discourage rising merit of every kind has become the rule at the Francais. The actors naturally play into each other's hands on the give and take principle, and as they all receive handsome fixed stipends, even when they do not act at all, care little for new pieces that do not ensure them opportunities to show off their own talents or peculiarities to the best advantage. Lately M. de Saint Ybar, a dramatist of considerable reputation, read before the Francais company a play which he has long been at work upon, called "Alexander the Great." After the ordeal a ballot took place, and the author was informed that his work was received, "subject to correction." But as he was leaving the theatre with mixed feelings, his manuscript under his arm, M. Thierry, the manager, said he desired to tell him, as a friend, that he might spare himself the trouble of changing his play, because if he came back with it, the red balls (those imposing a conditional acceptance) would be sure to turn into black ones. In other words, he gave him to understand that the ladies and gentlemen of the company had made up their minds not to take his piece, only that out of deference to his standing as an author they had used a polite form of rejection. Thereupon M. de Saint Ybar wrote an indignant letter to the papers. A week later, M. Edouard Fournier appealed to the public with a very similar story. He had chosen for the hero of a play, of which his friends had encouraged him to form very great expectations—Guttenberg, and he passed several weeks in Germany collecting materials for an historically accurate portrait of the inventor of printing. After many objections in some quarters, and many compliments in others, the fiat went forth, "subject to correction." But M. Fournier was subsequently assured by a person in the secret, that ten days before the reading it had been resolved that Guttenberg should not be played. He is so convinced of the finality of this verdict that he declines to appear befor his judges again. It is now rumored that since authors think themselves aggrieved by being told with civil circumlocution that their works do not suit, "his Majesty's comedians" have determined in future to say nothing but plain yes or no.

ROSSINI'S FUNERAL.—After the celebration of requiem mass, and the last offices of the dead at the Madeleine, Paris, on November 21st, the remains of Rossini were taken to the Cemetary of Pere la Chaise. The funeral was rather of a private and domestic character; the procession was not large, nor was the display unusual. But immense throngs of people lined the street through which the cortege passed, and testified their respect for the great composer by a profound and mournful silence.

CARLOTTA PATTI will sing in this country this winter, in a series of concerts to be given by Max Strakosch. She has been for several years singing in Europe, and always with a gratifying measure of success. In this city she was chiefly known as a vocal teacher. She will return to us a recognized "star," and will find here any number of musical and persona friends ready to welcome her back.

AMONG those artists who sang at the funeral of Rossini were Alboni and Patti. Alboni was, in her day, one of the greatest exponents of Rossini's music.

MLLE. MOURAVIEF, the Russian dancer, who found so many admirers two seasons ago, and who eventually made a brilliant marriage, has just died at Kazan, at the premature age of 27.

THE RUMORED DEATH of Liszt and Bottesini is denied.

LONDON SHOW NEWS.—Owing to the managers preparing their Christmas pantomimes very little novelty is presented at the London theatres. The Haymarket has a strong attraction in Miss Bateman, who continues to do a good business with "Leah," previous to which Ione Burke has been playing in a lively little piece called "Easy Shaving."......"After Dark" is prospering at the Princess' with Emma Barrett in the *role* lately personated by Beatrice Marstone......The Lyceum is well attended by those who delight in "The Rightful Heir."...... Miss Amy Sedgwick was to have taken her benefit at the Royal Alfred Theatre on Nov. 9th. After performing on the 7th, Miss Sedgwick was seized with sudden indisposition, and was obliged to give up all thoughts of appearing on the 9th. Miss Sedgwick has not yet left her room, and her illness has been of a very severe nature......Miss Marriott was to take her farewell benefit at Sadler's Wells on Nov. 18th, and sails for America very shortly......Miss Carlotta Leclercq, while acting in the drama of "Monte Cristo," at the Adelphi, on the 10th, met with a somewhat severe accident. A portion of the stage mechanism fell on Miss Leclercq's foot. It was necessary to drop the curtain for a short time, but the young lady courageously determined on completing her performance of Mercedes, though evidently suffering great pain. On the 11th Miss Emily Pitt read the part, and Miss Leclercq has not since appeared...... At the New Royalty "All that Glitters is Not Gold," "The Rise and Fall of Richard III," and "The Clockmaker's Hat," were the latest production......Prince of Wales' "Atchi and Society" were given......Holborn, "Blow for Blow" and "Lucretia Borgia, M. D."...... At the Alexandra "Neomie" has been revived, preceded by "The Wandering Minstrel."...... "Land Rats and Water Rats" has been played at the Surrey Theatre......"The Alchemist" has been produced at the Britannia......John S. Clarke, the American comedian, continues his performance of Major De Boots at the Strand, which is pronounced a clever and very humorous performance...... Mdlle. Ilma de Murska re-appeared at the Royal Italian Opera House on the 9th, as Lucia. Her voice, once thin in its upper register, is now said to be fuller and altogether more pleasing. Her seemingly reckless audacity in *fioritura* has grown more audacious. In expressive singing she lacks nothing; while, as an actress, she possesses more of the originality. ......"The Yellow Passport" is the title of an adaptation from Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables," in four acts and a prologue, produced at the Olympic on Nov. 7th......"Danger," a four act drama, was presented at the Standard on the 7th. In the last act there is a railway scene and a man attempts to throw the train off the track to kill one of the passengers, but which is prevented by one of the characters, who runs up the ladder of the signal post and turns out the red light in time to prevent it. At the time all this is taking place lightning is flashing frequently and vividly, and by a very ingenious contrivance real rain appears to be copiously descending......Mr. Collette, an amateur actor, will make his first appearance at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, in Mr. Yates' new drama......The Globe was announced to be opened on the 28th Nov., with a new drama by Mr. Byron, entitled "Cyril's Success."......Mr. Russell's musical company has been engaged by Mr. Douglass to appear at the New Standard Theatre on the 30th of Nov. Offenbach's opera of "The Grand Duchess" was to be performed, and in it the popular Miss Julia Mathews appears as the Duchess...... William Harrison, the tenor singer, well known in this country in connection with the Pyne and Harrison Opera Troupe, died at his residence, Gainsford, Kentish Town, on Nov. 6th, aged fifty-five years. He was born June 15th, 1813, and made his first appearance on the stage, under Mr. Macready's management, at Covent Garden Theatre, on May 2d, 1839, in Rooke's opera, "Henrique, or the Love Pilgrim." In Nov. of the same year "The Beggar's Opera" was revived, in which he appeared in the character of Captain Macheath upwards of sixty consecutive nights. Mr. Harrison was the original Thaddeus in "The Bohemian Girl." His "You'll Remember Me" became the theme of general admiration, and 80,000 copies of the ballad were sold the first year. As Adolph in Balfe's opera of "Daughter of St. Mark," Bonnemour in Benedict's "Crusaders," and Don Cæsar de Bazan in "Maritana!" he won great popularity. In 1849 Mr. Harrison played at the Princess' Theatre for forty nights in "Don Giovanni." In 1851 he had a long and successful engagement at the Haymarket, after which he returned to Drury Lane. On the 21st of Aug., 1854, Mr. Harrison, accompanied by Louisa Pyne, sailed from Liverpool for the United States. Three years were passed in a highly successful tour through America, and on their return they strove to establish a permanent English opera in the metropolis. On the 21st of Sept., 1857, the Lyceum was opened by them for this purpose, and "The Rose of Castile" produced. Mr. Harrison and Miss Pyne next year opened the Italian opera, Covent Garden, as an English opera during the winter months. Here, for eight seasons, Mr. Harrison sustained, by his talents and capital, an arduous undertaking with varying results of pecuniary remuneration, and finally, on the 19th of March, 1864, they retired from the speculation, after having expended on musical copyrights, authors' libretti, and artists' salaries, upwards of *two hundred thousand pounds*. Mr. Harrison afterwards ventured to renew the experiment at Her Majesty's Theatre, but pecuniary losses followed, and he has since been in a state of greatly enfeebled health. The last character Mr. Harrison performed in London was Fritz, in "The Grand Duchess of Gerolstein," brought out last November, during Mr. Russell's English opera season at Covent Garden Theatre. His farewell appearance on any stage was in May last, at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, in the part of Fritz, in "The Grand Duchess." He was buried at the Kensal Green Cemetery, on November 12th, in the grave originally made for Mrs. Maria Clifford, his mother in law, and for many years an actress at the Haymarket Theatre. Not more than twenty persons were present in addition to the mourners, and the only one recognizable as having been associated with the deceased in his constant efforts for the good of English opera, was Mr. John Rouse. This fact, which may well cause a feeling of surprise and regret can only be accounted for in two ways, namely, that the day chosen for the funeral was very much sooner after the death than usual, and that no publicity whatever had been given through the medium of the press. The funeral was conducted in the quietest and most unostentatious manner possible. His widow is left in most straightened circumstances.

MISS NEILSON has appeared at the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, in a drama from "The Captain of the Vulture," an early novel by Miss Braddon.

MADLLE. PATTI (Marquise de Caux) is going to St. Petersburgh this month. This was known before, but a piece of news that has painfully surprised the Parisian musical public is that she has signed an engagement with the manager of the St. Petersburgh Opera, which binds her up to the year 1871.

THE GAIETY THEATRE, Paris, is making great progress towards completion. The roof has been placed on the building, and the carpenters and decorators are now busily at work. One of the attractions to be produced will be a burlesque on "Robert the Devil" and a version, by Mr. a'Beckett, of the operetta of "Les Deux Arlequins."

M. BELOT'S new play, in five acts, "La Drame de la Rue de la Paix," produced at the Odeon, Paris, is a complete failure, and will speedily be withdrawn.

MADLLE. THERESA is singing with great success at the Gaite, Paris, in "Leonard."

H. J. BYRON is about to appear as an actor at the Theatre Royal, Manchester.

OCTAVE FEUILLET, now the Emperor's librarian, has had a comedy received at the Comedie Francais, Paris.

LIZZIE WILMORE, who was lately in this country, is traveling through the Provinces, and will be in Liverpool at the Prince of Wales on Christmas week.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS—Montague manager—succeeded in receiving the patronage of the Queen, who commanded the presence of the troupe at Balmoral Castle on Oct. 16th, when they performed before Her Majesty and the Court. This has been a matter of surprise to many in the cork business on both sides of the Atlantic, as the Crocker-Moore Christy's, who have been established in London for so long a time, have failed to get before the Queen. Montague's benefit was announced for Nov. 13th, when a lengthy programme was announced, including four military bands.

BILLIARDS.

PROBABLE ABOLITION OF THE PUSH SHOT.

ANOTHER GRAND TOURNAMENT.

We learn that John McDevitt has resolved, in the event of his being able to defeat William Goldthwait, to relinquish the champion cue, upon condition that it be made the object of another general tournament, from which the push shot shall be excluded. Goldthwait had already announced that, in case he beat McDevitt, he would at once propose a general tournament without the push. It would seem, therefore, that the push shot is bound to go by the board, no matter whether McDevitt or Goldthwait wins the forthcoming game.

In view of this assumed fact, Messrs. Phelan & Collender, who, in 1863, gave the several prizes and instituted the rank of champion, now announce that, upon condition that the push shot shall be formally proscribed, they are prepared to contribute money prizes to the amount of at least one thousand dollars, and, in addition, will cause to be manufactured another champion cue, of unique design, and of greater value than the present one. Recognized first-class players, desirous of competing, are requested to send in their names to Messrs. P. & C. at as early a date as possible. It is expected that Messrs. Melvin Foster, John McDevitt, Joseph Dion, A. P. Rudolphe, Pierre Carme, William Goldthwait, and John Deery, will be among the competitors.

RUDOLPHE vs. CARME.

These players are still chafing in Chicago. No decision has been come to as to which of them is entitled to the stakes dependent upon the original and *bona fide* matches. As to the matches which were played, and which the Chicago press pronounced fraudulent, the stakeholder, Mr. J. M. Brunswick, has published the following card:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHICAGO TIMES.—CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—My attention has been called to certain remarks in the billiard column of *The Times* which are calculated—I will not say intended—to seriously reflect, not only upon the genuineness of the arrangements entered into for the billiard matches between Messrs. Carme and Rudolphe, but also upon my position as stakeholder in connection therewith.

I therefore solicit the privilege of setting myself right with regard to this matter. Without considering the prejudiced source from which your information must have been obtained—for no disinterested person, it would seem, would be so apt at inciting chicanery—I will come to the point at once, and assure you positively that the matches between Carme and Rudolphe are *not* bogus; that they are *not* "mere exhibitions for the door money and for mutual aggrandizement," and that nothing has been "fixed."

The money for both sides and both matches is in my hands—$2,000 deposited with me by Rudolphe, and for which he holds my receipt in full; and $2,500 for Carme, deposited with me by his backer, Mr. Emanuel Brunswick.

If, as a business man of hitherto unimpeached integrity, my attested word is not sufficient to establish the truth of the above declaration, my books will furnish all further confirmation.

Yours respectfully, J. M. BRUNSWICK.

A few days ago, Carme also came out with a card, in which, after intimating that his feelings had been hurt by the aspersion against his character, to the effect that the games were played for gate money only, instead of for $1,000 as announced, he proposed to play the same two games over, each for $2,500 a side, but in private. To this Rudolphe promptly replied, acknowledging that the matches were fraudulent, that not one cent was at stake, the door money alone being the bone of contention. Availing himself of a few pithy sentences to explain that he played for the gate money because he wished to convince the American people how easily he could dispose of Carme's pretensions, and had found it impossible to get Carme or his backers to put up a cent; he then goes on to say that he will not play in private, but will meet Carme at the two games proposed, in any public hall, at any time Carme pleases, and wherever he pleases. He also agrees to give Carme the odds of five per cent., and more if that player should not regard five per cent. enough. Up to the departure of the last mail Carme had not responded. Efforts were being made, however, to induce Rudolphe to retract his acknowledgment as to the character of the two games played.

THE BENJAMIN TESTIMONIAL TOURNAMENT TO TAKE PLACE DEC. 29TH.—It is thought that within the next two weeks, with the assistance of Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Hartford, Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, and other cities, the remainder of the proposed $1,000 purse can be raised. On the 25th ult., the following gentlemen were constituted a committee to receive additional subscriptions, and make proper arrangements for the tourney, which we now learn will take place in Brooklyn on the 29th inst:—C. O'Conner, James E. Boyle, P. D. Kilduff, P. D. Braisted, Jr., John L. Wizeman, John Wildy, and H. A. Keating, of this city; A. R. Samuels, and D. & T. Deane, of Brooklyn; and William Wainwright, of Williamsburgh. On the 2d inst they will meet for consultation as to the best means of making the tournament such a substantial success as to fully meet the end in view. The programme, as far as known, is that such players as Rudolphe, Dion, Foster, Deery and Goldthwait, all of whom will probably be in this city on the 29th inst. (the day after Dion and Foster's contest), shall contend, both in the afternoon and evening, for the $1,000 purse. The game will most likely be the four-ball, pushing shots barred. The receipts above expenses will of course go to Mr. Benjamin.

FRAWLEY vs. FOLEY.—According to the articles of agreement, the first game of the series between John Frawley, of Cleveland, and Thomas Foley, of Chicago, was to have been played in the former city on the 24th of November. By mutual agreement, it was put off until Nov. 30th. It was next announced that a hall could not be procured for a date earlier than Dec. 10th. It has since been announced that it will be played on Dec. 2d. Those interested are at liberty to suit themselves as to which of the two dates has been really selected. We cannot positively state which. It may be safe, however, to say that the game will be 1,500 points up, with push, and played with 2⅜ balls, on a second size four pocket table. The stake is $500 a side, and Philip Tieman, of Cincinnati, holds it.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF ILLINOIS.—Henry Rhines and Joseph Vermeulen are to contend at the push-barred game, in Chicago, on the 21st inst., for the championship of Illinois.

GOLDTHWAIT vs. MCDEVITT.—According to the articles of agreement, the match for $500 a side, between these experts should be played not later than the 16th inst. Goldthwaite will please bear in mind that the Chicago people have fixed it for the 23d. If played at that date, then Goldthwait cannot be a participant in the Benjamin tournament, which was put down for a time when, according to the various "articles of agreement," all the prominent players would be free from engagements.

MCDEVITT vs. COON.—John McDevitt has offered to discount John W. Coon in a pushing game of 1,000 points.

FOSTER'S PRACTICE GAMES.—On the 2d inst., at his rooms, in Park Row, Melvin Foster is to practice the three ball game with Michael Phelan; and either on the night of the 3d or 4th inst. he will give an exhibition at C. O'Connor's.

FOSTER AND DION'S MATCH.—The first game of the home and home match between Melvin Foster and Joseph Dion, it is now definitely announced, will take place at the Academy of Music, in this city, on the 28th of December. By a special agreement with the lessee of the academy the thirty-one private boxes, if occupied at all, must be occupied by ladies; and it is furthermore agreed that the admission to no part of the house shall be less than one dollar. The tariff accordingly is one dollar for ordinary seats, one dollar and a half for second chairs, and ten dollars apiece for boxes. The game will be French caroms, 300 points up.

FRAWLEY AND FOLEY.—The opening game of a series between John Frawley and Thomas Foley was to be played at Garratt's Hall, Cleveland, Ohio, on the evening of the 30th ultimo.

JOHN MCDEVITT.—The charge of conspiracy and swindling made against the prominent billiard player of Chicago turns out to be unfounded, and we are glad to be able to state, consequently, the paragraph which we quoted from the *Journal* in our issue of the 21st may be set down as a "chapter of blunders."

THE AMERICAN NEWS CO. GUARD, under the command of Captain Gilluly, went on a target excursion to Jones' Wood on Thanksgiving Day. They made a good turn out to the number of sixty-five, rank and file. It was a rainy morning; nevertheless, they got on the ground, and commenced bombarding the target early for the prizes, the aggregate value of which could not have been less than $1,000, for there was one for each shooter, the most costly being valued at $200, and the least in value about $10. The first prize was a hunting case gold watch and chain, $200, won by Joseph F. Alldritt, who won the CLIPPER prize last year; the second was a Sewing Machine, $130, won by Marcus Duggan; the third was a hunting case silver watch and chain, $85, won by 1st Lieut. W. M. Chapman; and this year's CLIPPER prize was won by Geo. L. Irwin. Shooting concluded at about 2:30, P. M., and a well perforated target was exhibited. Dinner came next in order, at which 150 persons sat down, among them, we were pleased to see, most of the principals of the firm, including Messrs. Tousey, Sen., Johnson, Hamilton, and Farrelly, which showed that they believe in the full enjoyment of Thanksgiving Day by their employees. After devouring a sumptuous supply of poultry, etc., which may be deemed a fowl proceding, President Tousey was toasted, and called on for a speech, followed by the same compliment to the CLIPPER, in connection with the press, both of which would have been responded to but for the noise made by the hurrahs of other companies dining in the same hall at the same time. All having had *quantum suf.*, the prizes were next distributed, when the word "fall in" was given, when all hands were homeward bound to the music of a full band, the company, guests and all, being one of the happiest on the day they had so happily celebrated.

BLOW THE FIFE AND BEAT THE DRUM.—The fourth annual *soiree dansante* of the 8th Regiment Drum Corps will be held at the Regimental Armory, Grand and Centre streets, on Tuesday evening, 15th inst., and as the managers of these reunions have the reputation of never doing anything by halves, a "good time" is expected. Our thanks are due for an invitation to "shake a leg" on the occasion.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MUSEUM,
BROADWAY, CORNER OF THIRTIETH STREET.
Open from 9 A. M. until 10 P. M.
TWO PERFORMANCES IN GRAND THEATRE.
Continued success, without precedent, of the
LYDIA THOMPSON BURLESQUE TROUPE,
who will appear Every Evening, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees, in IXION, THE MAN AT THE WHEEL.
IXION........MISS LYDIA THOMPSON
supported by Miss Weber, Markham, Harland, Mr. Harry Beckett, and full dramatic company.
Every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday Matinees, CINDERELLA; or, THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.
CINDERELLA........MISS ROSA COOK
and a full dramatic company.
At intervals in the Lecture Room and Statuary Hall, the $50,000 COM. FOOTE, MISS NESTELLE, and a host of Living Human Phenomena. And just added,
A MENAGERIE OF WILD ANIMALS,
all of which, with
THE WONDERS OF WOOD'S MUSEUM,
form the greatest combination of attractions in the world.
NOTICE.—Notwithstanding the continued and uninterrupted success of "IXION," warranting its occupation of the stage for an unlimited period, the management feel that they are complying with the desire of a large portion of their patrons by making an early change, thereby fulfilling their promise of
VARIETY IN DRAMATIC PRODUCTION.
The next principal attraction will be
THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD

WORRELL SISTERS' NEW YORK THEATRE.
728 BROADWAY.
Debut on the New York Stage of the distinguished English Tragic Actress,
MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS,
FOR SIX NIGHTS AND ONE MATINEE,
commencing on November 30.
MONDAY AND TUESDAY, NOV. 30, and DEC. 1,
AS YOU LIKE IT.
Mrs. Scott Siddons........as........Rosalind
WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
ROMEO AND JULIET.
Mrs Scott Siddons........as........Juliet
THURSDAY (Only time),
SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.
Mrs. Scott Siddons........as........Lady Teazle
GRAND MATINEE ON SATURDAY of
AS YOU LIKE IT.
Box-book open for this entire series of performances.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessees and Managers........JARRETT & PALMER.
Doors open at 7:15. Curtain rises at 8, P. M.
THIRD WEEK
HOUSES CROWDED TO REPLETION.
MONDAY, Nov. 30, 1868,
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AT 1,
Will be presented
AFTER DARK;
OR,
LONDON BY NIGHT.
THE PRESS AND THE PUBLIC
pronounce the new spectacular drama by
DION BOUCICAULT,
THE
GREATEST SUCCESS OF THE SEASON.
Perfect cast, new scenery, new music, new appointments, etc.
Seats secured six days in advance.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
FOURTEENTH STREET.
DE SOLLA. DE SOLLA. DE SOLLA.
First appearance of the Wonderful Tenor,
MASTER RAPHAEL DE SOLLA.
MASTER RAPHAEL DE SOLLA.
MASTER RAPHAEL DE SOLLA.
MASTER RAPHAEL DE SOLLA, THE CHILD TENOR.
MASTER RAPHAEL DE SOLLA, THE CHILD TENOR.
MASTER RAPHAEL DE SOLLA, THE CHILD TENOR.
Aged Ten Years, Master De Solla, Aged Ten Years.
Last Week of the Beautiful Operatic Burlesque,
LA SONNAMBULA, LA SONNAMBULA,
LA SONNAMBULA, LA SONNAMBULA,
with those popular artists, Unsworth, Eugene, Nelse Seymour, Eph Horn, Warren White, Dan Bryant.
Bryants, De Solla, Unsworth, Eugene, Bryants.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
BEGINS AT 8.
JAMES E. HAYES........Lessee.
C. W. TAYLEURE........Business Manager.
MEMORABLE AND MATCHLESS SUCCESS.
202d to 300th Performance of G. L. FOX's Grand Pantomime.
"The" Hit. | HUMPTY DUMPTY. | "The" Hit.
The inimitable American Comedian and Pantomimist,
Mr. GEORGE L. FOX, as
HUMPTY DUMPTY and CLOWN.
"Brilliant kaleidoscope of Fairy Marvels and Enchantments, Comic Tricks, Gorgeous Scenery, Great Dancing, Bubbling Fun." | "There never was a piece so unexceptionably cheery, bright and innocent as this beautiful production."
MLLE. SANGALLI AND THE ITALIAN BALLET,
(The Greatest Ballet Troupe in America.)
The rush is unexampled. Throngs turned away. Secure seats in advance; it costs nothing extra to do so.
MATINEES 1½ EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Important additions in preparation for H. D.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
514 BROADWAY.
Twenty-fourth week of the famous LINGARD,
the unrivaled mimic of modern times, who will appear every evening in his POPULAR COMIC SKETCHES,
and representations of eminent men.
MISS SUSAN GALTON,
the charming and accomplished prima donna.
MR. JOHN T. RAYMOND,
the irresistible and mirth provoking comedian.
Two capital pieces—SPECTRE BRIDEGROOM and KISS IN THE DARK. The favorite ALICE DUNNING, having just returned from Europe, will appear in a few days.
NOTICE.—TUESDAY EV'NG, Dec. 1, benefit of Mr. CHARLES WHITE, on which occasion he will appear in one of his original farces. Mr. JOSEPH EMMET, the celebrated German delineator, will also appear on this occasion, by the kind permission of R. M. Hooley; Prof. Hilton will also appear, being his last performance in America prior to his departure for Europe. A great bill.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2½.

J. H. SURRIDGE,
Tenor Vocalist, Comedian, Comic Singer, &c., &c.; LEWIS MEYERS, Basso Profundo, Harmonicon Soloist and General Performer, having just arrived from London, England, after an absence of two years, are open for engagements with Managers of Minstrels or Concert Halls. Address 134 Seventh ave., N. Y. City. 35-1t*

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS,
720 BROADWAY.
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30,
the Great Musical and Pantomimic Extravaganza, entitled
Tame Cats! The Pantomime Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! was played two years in Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! London, Vauxhall Gardens, Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! in a Pantomime, entitled Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! Harlequin Aurora; later, in Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! Midsummer Night's Dream. Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! Will also introduce Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! Du Chaillu's Scenes in Africa. Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! The whole to conclude with a Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! Burlesque Transformation, Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! introducing Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! 100 New Artists. Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! Five with Golden Hair, Tame Cats!
Tame Cats! all their own. Tame Cats!
First appearance of
MONS. SCHENET (late of De Pol's).
Prices for Tame Cats:—Parquet and Balcony, 50 cents.
Reserved Parquet and Balcony, 75 cents.
Orchestra Chairs, $1.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY,
Opposite Spring street.
THE NEW BURLESQUE NOW READY,
IXION IN THE BOWERY,
IXION IN THE BOWERY,
OR, THE NEW MAN AT THE WHEEL.
New Scenery, Costumes, Appointments, Effects, &c.
TONY PASTOR........as........MERCURY.
T. G. RIGGS........as........IXION.
G. W. Thompson........as Mrs. J. W. Collier........as Minerva.
MISS LE BRUN........as........VENUS.
MISS SEIDLER........as........JUPITER.
SONGS, DANCES, HITS AT THE TIMES, &c.
HERR HALTON, THE MAN OF IRON.
The favorite Ethiopian comedian, GEORGE WARREN.
The juvenile prodigy, MASTER GEORGE.
GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT, LIMERICK LASSIES.
IXION MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,
Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT........Director
MATINEES AT 2½
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
OVERFLOWING AUDIENCES.
Shouts of laughter and peals of applause afford the best possible evidence of the brilliancy and interest of the remarkably attractive
ACCUMULATION OF NOVELTIES
now offered at this establishment.
CINDERELLA; CINDERELLA; CINDERELLA; CINDERELLA; } OR, THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER,
every night and at both matinees, by
A TROUPE OF SIXTY LITTLE CHILDREN.
Previous to the Spectacle, a choice selection of
EXCITING ACTS IN THE RING,
BY THE MAMMOTH CIRCUS TROUPE. 35-1t*

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
No. 585 BROADWAY.
First appearance of the favorite comedian,
BILLY EMMETT.
Continued success of the unapproachable
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Last week of
BARBER BROWN, OR THE PACIFIC SLOPER.
Monday, Dec. 7th, will be produced in grand style the Ethiopian Opera of BONE SQUASH DIABLO.
The orgies commence at a quarter to eight. The dissipation ceases at ten. Seats secured six days in advance. 35-1t*

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P. O. BOX 252.
OFFICE CORNER OF ELM AND SIXTH STREETS, UNDER CLIFTON HOUSE. 1t*

SPECIAL CARD!!!
FOR SALE!!!! HALF INTEREST IN A FIRST CLASS THEATRE, in one of the principal Western Cities, now open and in the full tide of success, with a First Class Dramatic Company. The Principal Stars are engaged for the season, and a young man with a capital of $2,500 will find this A SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT. Also, For Sale, the Lease of one of the most popular and best paying Theatres in the Western Country.
DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents,
35-1t* P. O. Box, 252 Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR RENT.—A first class Varieties Theatre, with a bar attached, now open to a fine business. On account of the present proprietor going to Europe the place will be rented cheap. None but parties with money need make application in regard to these advertisements. DAVIS & CO.,
35-1t* Theatrical Agents, P.O. Box 252, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED.—Lady Vocalists; also Danseuses, for first class Southern Music Halls. Address, stating salary, with stamp and programme enclosed, DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati. 35-1t*

THE SHADOW PANTOMIME
Mother Goose in a Shadowy Pantomime, Dialogue, Figures and everything complete to form a Miniature Theatre for Parlor Amusements. Sent, post paid, on receipt of 25 cts. THOMAS YATES, 94 Christy street, New York. Agents wanted everywhere 35-2t*

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FOR SALE CHEAP.
35-1t* Apply to C. D. L., Station D, Eighth street.

BANJO CHALLENGE.
THE DOBSON BROTHERS'
REPLY TO
MR. CHARLES PLUMMER.
In reply to Mr. Charles Plummer's banjo challenge we beg leave to state that for the past ten years we have been surfeited with challenges of a similar character, and in each case we have done everything in our power to bring about a fair trial of skill on our instrument, which might have a tendency to show the public how far and to what extent the same has been developed. The great difficulty, however, in making a match of this kind is in the selection of a referee who will be satisfactory to both parties and to the public.
We have toiled many years to obtain a position in the musical world, therefore we, in duty to ourselves as well as to that instrument, should be careful in selecting a referee who is not only a man of honor but of integrity.
However, without entering into details, if Mr. Plummer, so sanguine of success, is in earnest, we will, for the purpose of developing the capabilities of our instrument, meet him at Mr. Alex. Spencer's, No. 512 Broadway, New-York city, Thursday evening, Dec. 3d, 1868, at 9 P. M., then and there to deposit the amount he calls for, ($500.)
The only article of agreement that we have to offer is that two judges and a referee shall be appointed to decide who is the most skillful
IN EVERY POINT OF VIEW
and in all the characteristics of that instrument.
Very respectfully, &c.,
J. S. C. DOBSON, FRANK P. DOBSON,
35 CHAS. E. DOBSON, GEORGE C. DOBSON.

THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston.
MR. R. A. BRENNAN
DEAR SIR.—I cannot allow you to leave Boston without thanking you for the very versatile and clever Vocal Performances you have given in my Theatre. Yourself and Mrs. Brennan have not only got my good wishes, but also the good wishes of the citizens of Boston. I trust you will shortly return.
Yours Truly,
J. WENTWORTH.
MRS. BRENNAN sings "The Bells are Ringing for Sarah," with Cornet Solo as played by "Sarah's Young Man."
Mrs. B. as Captain Jinks.
Mrs. B. as Adolphus Tomkins in Bitter Beer.
Mr. and Mrs Brennan in Unique Burlesque Operettas. 35-1t*

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PROF. HASELMAYER,
PRESTIDIGITATEUR AND MUSICIAN,
is desirious of engaging with some manager of means for a traveling tour, or to open in New York. A letter from Messrs. Spaulding and Bidwell, certifies to his abilities as master of his Art. Address care CLIPPER Office. 35-1t*

MAGIC APPARATUS on hand and made to order. Lessons given in Sleight of Hand and Second Sight. HENRY STONE, 121 Walker street, N. Y. 35-4t*

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A CIRCUS FOR SALE, ALL complete. Time for payment will be given, or will unite with a menagerie or take a partner. Address CIRCUS, Clipper Office. 35-2t*

WANTED TO PURCHASE, A Band Wagon and Trick Poney or Mule. Address BAND WAGGON, Clipper Office. 35-2t*

HALLS! HALLS!! HALLS!!!
Special Notice.—Managers and Agents, in making up their routes, will find it to their interest to send for our descriptive list of the Principal Halls throughout Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, registered on our books. Small Country Halls, at $5 per night, amount to nothing for show business. Steer clear of them. DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, P. O. Box, 252, Cincinnati. 35-1t*

NOTICE!—T. L'ESTRANGE,
the celebrated Irish Tenor Singer, and M. CLOIREC, Erin's Harpist, with their beautiful collection of Irish Melodies, may be engaged through their only authorized agents, Messrs. THOMPSON & RIGGS, 159 Bowery, N. Y. 35-1t*

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Importer, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer, respectfully calls the attention of Managers of Theatres, Circuses, Menageries, Pantomime and Opera Companies to his extensive stock of THEATRICAL, MILITARY, REGALIA, SOCIETY, CHURCH, COSTUMER, and all kinds of GOLD and SILVER TRIMMINGS, the best and largest assortment ever seen west of New York. Please call and examine. Opera Shoes, Sandals, and Theatrical Hosiery, Symmetries, or Padding, Dancing Clogs, Spangles, Concaves, Laces, Stars, Tassels, Beads, Point D'Espagne, Armour Cloth, Tights, Ostrich Plumes, Bells, Foil Stones, Buttons, Orders, Swords, Stone Settings, Chapeaux, Costume Plates, Imitation Diamond Jewelry, Dominoes, Dirks, Masks, Brocades, Tissues, Zinc Ornaments, Bells, Hosiery, Foil Paper, Orsedue, Tarletons, Gold and Silver Leather, Theatrical Wigs, Swords (modern and antique), Stage Jewelry.
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THE YOUNG AMERICAN GYMNAST AND BONELESS YOUTH,
can be engaged by addressing
35-1t* T. O'BRIEN, 119 Purchase St., Boston, Mass.

RACKITTY JACK!!!
HI, HO, HI! STOP! HERE WAITER!
BRANDY HOT,
ANNIE HINDLE,
The great "Character Vocalist,"
having caused such a great sensation in the
GRAND FRENCH CAN-CAN,
is re-engaged for six nights longer,
and opens in Washington December 7, in
NEW BURLESQUES, "CARDS IN THE GUARDS,"
and in New York shortly.
All letters addressed to
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will meet with prompt attention. 35-1t*

NOTICE.
MURPHY & CARY'S SENSATION MINSTREL COMBINATION TROUPE AND BRASS BAND will be organized in Buffalo, N. Y., on or about Dec. 5th, and start immediately after on their First Grand Tour throughout the Western States. First class Minstrel talent and Musicians wanted; also, a first class Singing Lady—one that does not make up in the streets. All such may address immediately, stating terms, D. B. CARY, Business Manager, Buffalo, N. Y. N. B.—Musicians must positively play both string and brass. Consider silence a negative. 35-1t*

DEARBORN THEATRE,
CHICAGO, ILL.
The ladies and gents engaged at this establishment are respectfully notified to meet in the green room on Wednesday, Dec. 9th, preparatory to opening on the 14th.
35-1t ROBERT JONES, Stage Manager.

STEREOSCOPTICON for SALE OR TRADE.—A first class instrument, with nearly 500 Views, Foreign and American. Everything in perfect order for exhibiting. Will be sold cheap for cash or good trade. Address
T. G. FUNSTON,
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ADAH INEZ MONTCLAIN,
The Great Mazeppa Actress, and only Female Hurdle Rider in the world, from Le Cirque de l'Imperatrice, Paris, and her highly educated steed Minnehaha, the wonder of the world, has been engaged to appear in every performance by
G. G. GRADY'S AMERICAN CIRCUS,
which starts from Kenton, O., May 15th, 1869. 35-2t*

ALEXANDER B. ARLINGTON.
The company engaged by me will meet in Philadelphia, at the appointed place, on the 18th, instead of 16th of December.
35-1t* A. B. ARLINGTON, Comedian.

WANTED.
For COOL BURGESS' MINSTRELS, a first class Leader; must play brass and be a sober man. Steady engagement. Address, stating lowest terms, COOL BURGESS, Albany, N. Y. 35-1t*

"THE WAY OF THE WICKED."
Comedy-Drama in 4 Acts,
Will be placed upon the stage of the
"BUFFALO ACADEMY OF MUSIC,"
in first class style, Nov. 30th, 1868,
(Benefit of Ed. L. Mortimer),
WITH Mr. J. HOLMES GROVER
in his original characters of
Thompson Crockett,
Michael McLarry,
Gen. Hans Von Schnicklefritz,
Mons. Pierre La Voire, and
35-1t* Edwin Livingstone.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS AND STARS.—SODOM AND GOMORRAH; or, A Profile of Life in New York—a Sensational Drama, in five acts, by Dudley Meredith, Esq. Manuscript copies of this thrilling picture of every day life are now prepared. Stars will find it a valuable acquisition to a repertoire. All the parts fine.
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LINGARD'S NEWEST SONGS—
THE GRECIAN BEND, SERGEANT COP OF THE PET POLICE, FIFTH AVENUE—Price 40 cents each, with character-printed title page of "Grecian Bend." Copies mailed. WM. A. POND & CO.,
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BALDWINSVILLE, N. Y.
To Let for all entertainments. Stage, 24 by 26 feet, with scenery; galleries on three sides, will seat 800 to 1,000. Next door to American, a first class hotel. A good bill poster and large boards on Syracuse and Oswego Railroad. 35-13t*

MISS SALLIE WESTERN.
Serio-Comic Vocalist, begs to inform those interested, she has been suffering for the past two months with rheumatism, which will prevent her keeping any engagements made for this season. 35-1t*

WANTED.
VARIETY ARTISTS, DANSEUSES, VOCALISTS, &c.,
FOR MUSIC HALL, BAY CITY, MICH.
For particulars, address, stating terms, &c.,
DALY & McCOMB,
Box 122, Bay City,
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BOGAN'S CELEBRATED SHARP TONED BANJOS,
Such as are used by all first class players, warranted as represented, and sent to any part of the U. S. or Canadas, C. O. D. Price, plain, $10; fancy, $15 to $50. Violins, Accordeons, Concertinas, etc., at all prices from $1 upward. All kinds of Banjo Materials for sale. Banjo, Jig and Clog Dancing taught, and pupils fitted for the stage. N. B.—On receipt of $1 I will send three written lessons on the Banjo, Jig or Clog Dancing. Address
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SERGEANT BURK,
ZOUAVE DRILLIST.
35-1t* Address 307 East Thirty-fourth street, N. Y.

ROCHESTER THEATRE.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
for the run of a scenic piece,
TWO PREMIER DANSEUSES,
SIX CORYPHEES AND CORPS DE BALLET.
Address
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ULMAN'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
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For rent, by night or week, seating 1,200 persons comfortably; scenery and all complete. All letters addressed to
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WANTED.—A 100 Foot Canvas.
One that will run a season. Apply immediately, stating price, to
G. G. GRADY,
95 Bedford st., N. Y. City.

WANTED.
FOR CITIZEN MUSIC PARLORS
NEW MUSIC HALL,
two lady singers, one comic and one sentimental; none other than first-class need apply. Write, stating terms.
Geo. P. GOULDING,
35-2t* No. 85 Pearl street, Buffalo.

PITTSBURG THEATRE,
PITTSBURG, PA.
W. W. WILLIAMS........Sole Lessee and Manager.
This establishment has been re-painted, and redecorated generally, and is now open for the season.
DRAMATIC STARS
and first-class attractions wishing nights, will please address as above. 35-2t

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King's Brewery Shades,
(Established Fifteen Years,)
343 West Forty-first street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, N. Y. Shuffle Board and Skittle Ground, well lighted and ventilated, open every evening till twelve o'clock. English bagatelle table, long pipes, &c. Monday evenings, select Harmonic Meetings. 35-1t*

Swimming Academy Billiard Hall,
CORNER 6TH AVENUE AND 23TH STREET.
This magnificent establishment, most elegantly fitted and elaborately decorated, will open on Dec. 9, with nine new tables, Messrs. Goldthwait, Melvin Foster, Deery, Gery, Montgomery, Dennison, Griffiths, Braisted, with many other celebrities, have kindly consented to assist at the inauguration. 35-1t*

MISCELLANEOUS.

30 GALLONS of WHISKEY for $1. "Secrets of the Liquor Trade." Explains, and more too. Mailed for $1. Address B. C. West, Port Deposit, Maryland. 35-1t*

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED from any part of the body in five minutes, without injury to the skin, by using CLARKE'S DEPILATORY. Price 50 cents. Address
35-1t CHAS. DEWITT, St. Louis, Mo.

1,000 NEW AND VALUABLE RECIPES for making all articles in daily use, some of them alone worth $1. Also, the Seven Oriental Charms, for the promotion of Love and Beauty. Price 50 cents. Address
35-1t CHAS. DEWITT, St. Louis, Mo.

SOMETHING NEW IN THE SPORTING LINE, only 10 cents. Bummers and Hash eaters attention. Address
35-1t CHAS. DEWITT, St. Louis, Mo.

MOUSTACHES on wire, 50 cents; on lace, 75 cents; extra fine, $1: imperials, 50 cents; full beards, $3 50. Give color desired. Address G. BLACKIE, 746 Broadway, N.Y. 35-1t*

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Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 15, 1868. 34-2t*

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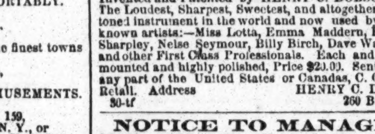

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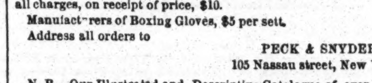

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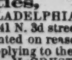

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